NOTES of GLADNESS

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS
YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS
SPECIAL OCCASIONS
AND
THE HOME CIRCLE

BY

W. HOWARD DOANE

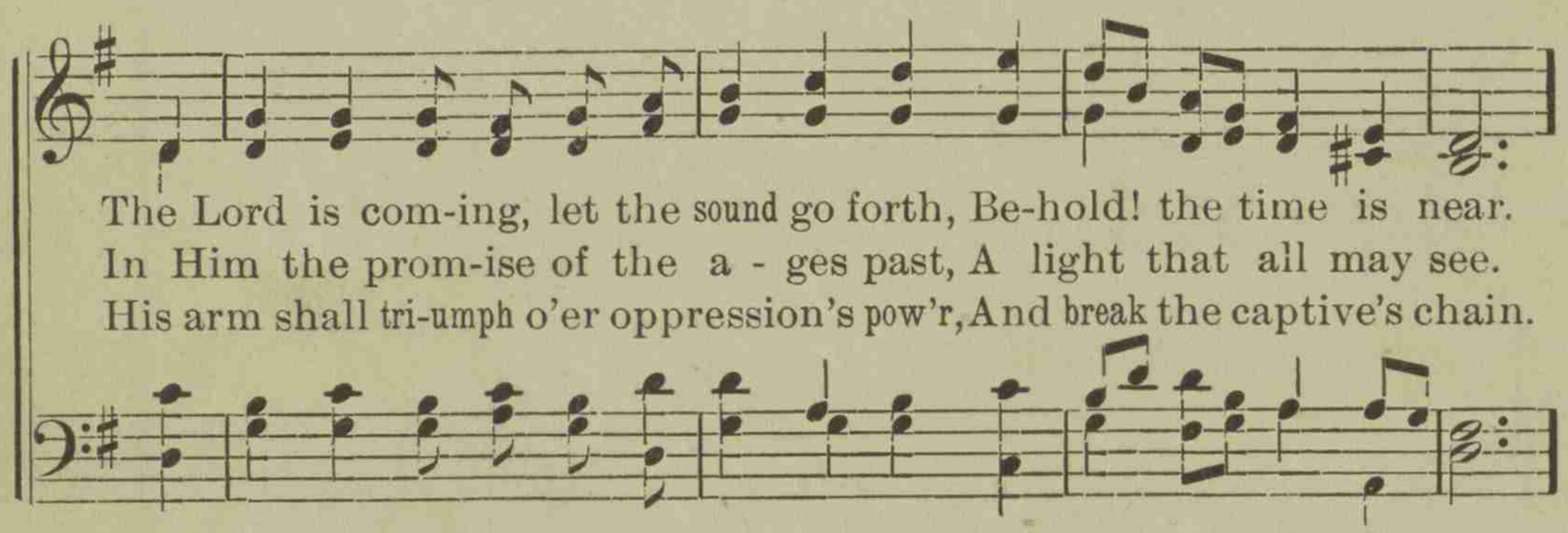
115 E FOURTH ST CINCINNATI.

1452

Prepare Ye the Way.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."—ISA. 40: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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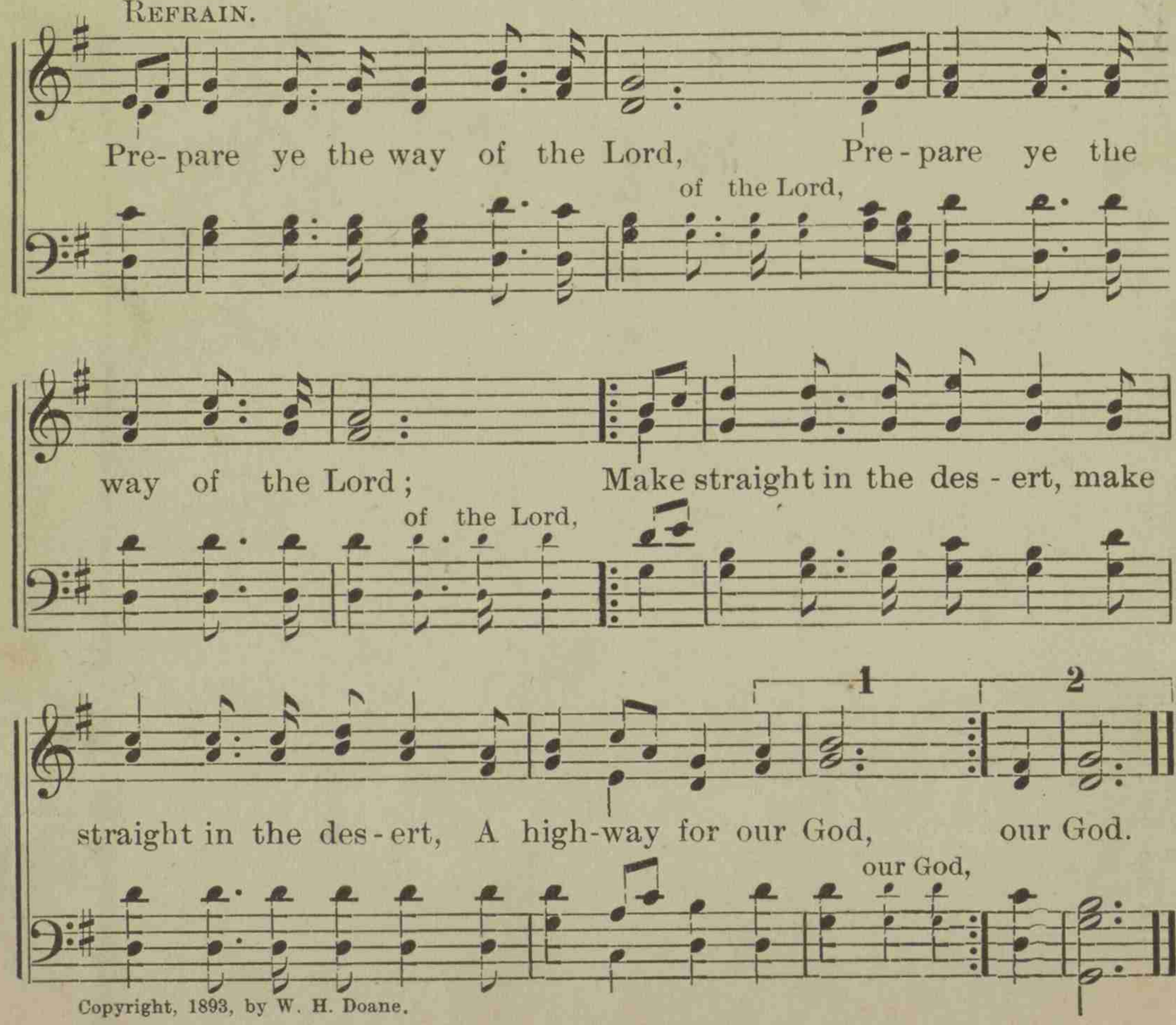

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NOTES OF GLADNESS

A COLLECTION OF

GOSPEL SONGS AND DUETS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

The Home Circle,

Young People's Meetings,

and Special Occasions.

BY

W. HOWARD DOANE.

CINCINNATI, O.

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PREFACE

THESE Leaves of Melody are launched upon the SEA OF SONG with the earnest prayer that they may indeed be found **Notes of Gladness** to many in the Sunday-School, the Young People's Meetings. and the Home Circle.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly, *Ps. 84:11*

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, ... *Ps. 96:2*

The Lord is my strength and song, ... *Ps. 118:14*

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with Praise, . *Ps. 100:4*

Sing unto the Lord with the harp: with the harp and the voice of a psalm, . *Ps. 98:5*

O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together, *Ps. 34:3*

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, . . . *Ps. 95:7*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, ... *Ps. 48:1*

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, ... *Ps. 95:7*

All the world shall worship and sing unto thee, ... *Ps. 66:4*

Day unto day uttereth speech, ... *Ps. 19:2*

Night unto night sheweth knowledge, ... *Ps. 19:2*

Exalt ye the Lord our God, ... *Ps. 99:5*

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, ... *Ps. 30:4*

So we, thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks forever, *Ps. 79:13*

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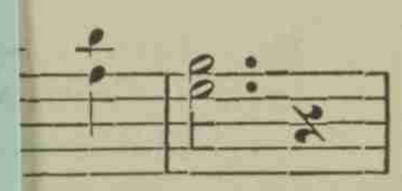
NOTES OF GLADNESS.

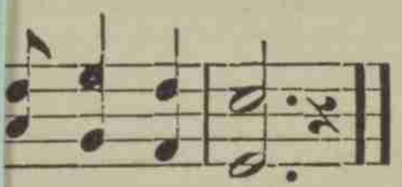
1. Notes of Gladness.

"Thou hast put gladness in my heart."—Ps. 4: 7.

REV. C. H. MOSS.

W. H. DOANE.





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NOTES OF GLADNESS.

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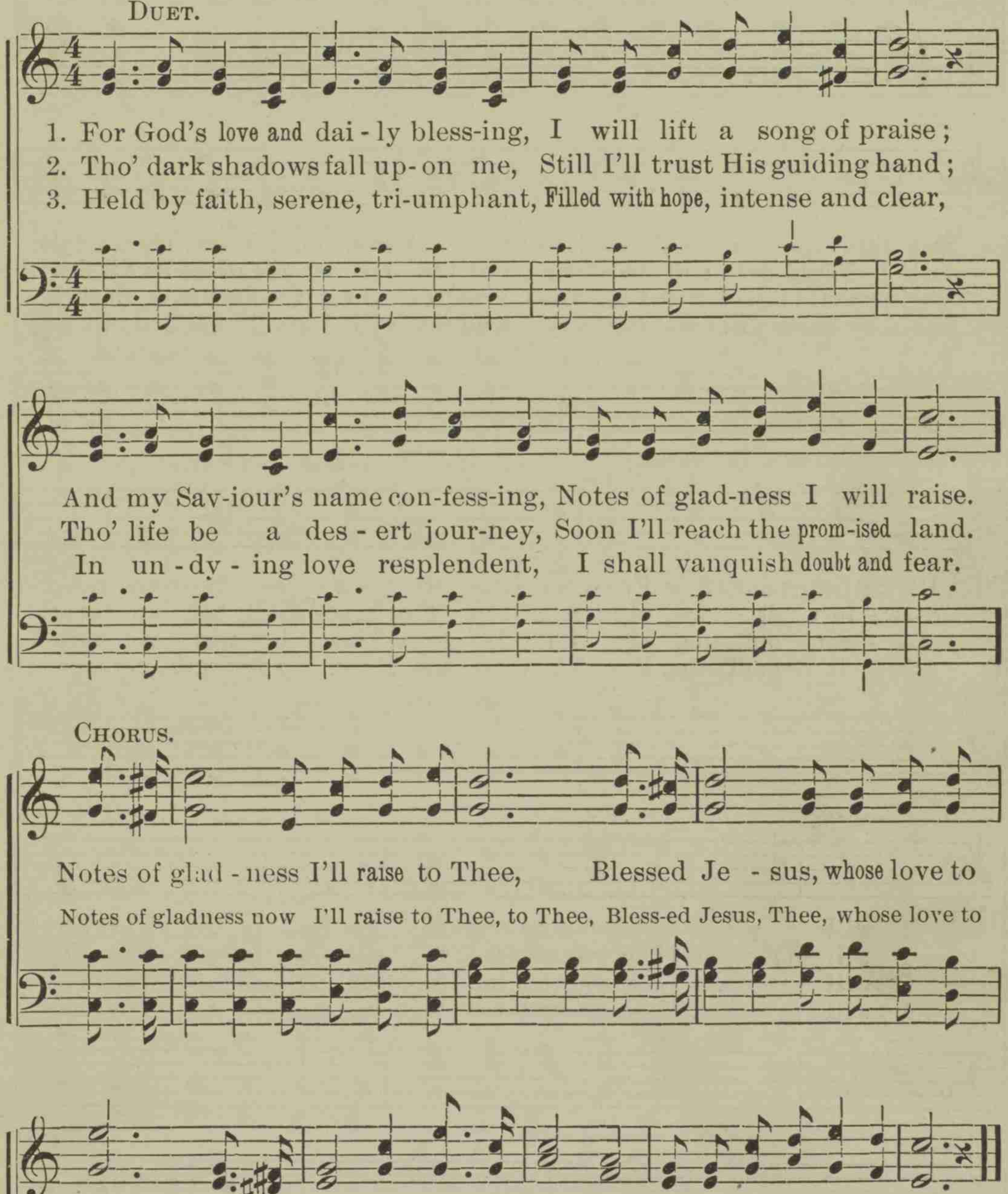
"Thou hast put gladness in my heart."—Ps. 4: 7.

REV. C. H. MOSS. W. H. DOANE.

DUET.



CHORUS.

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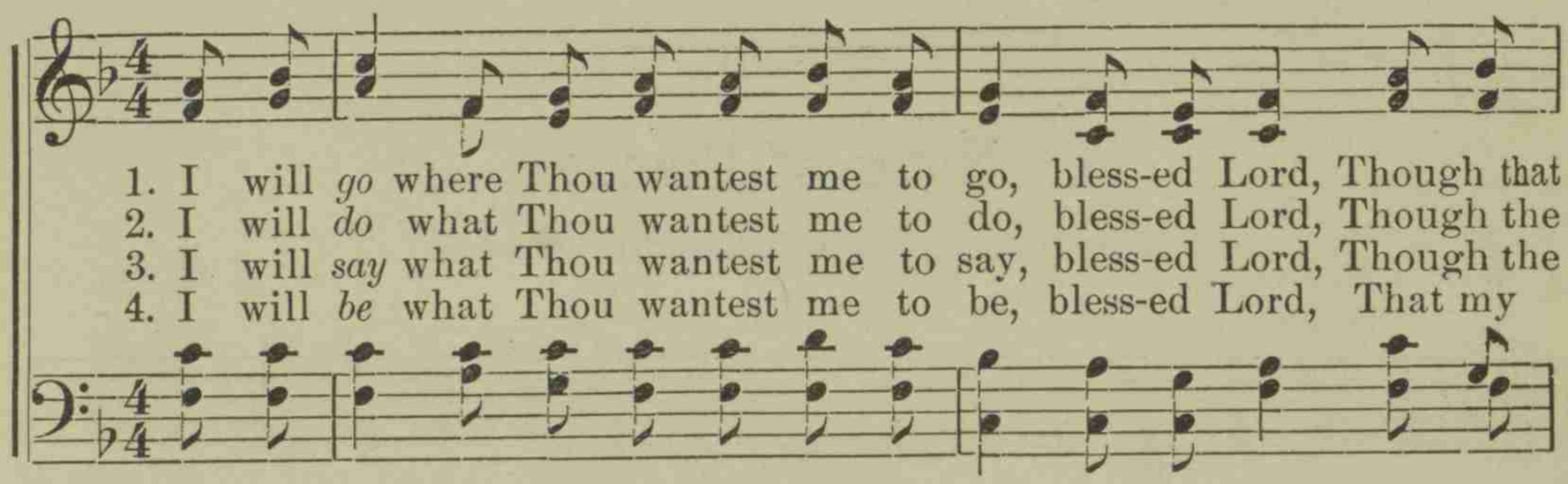
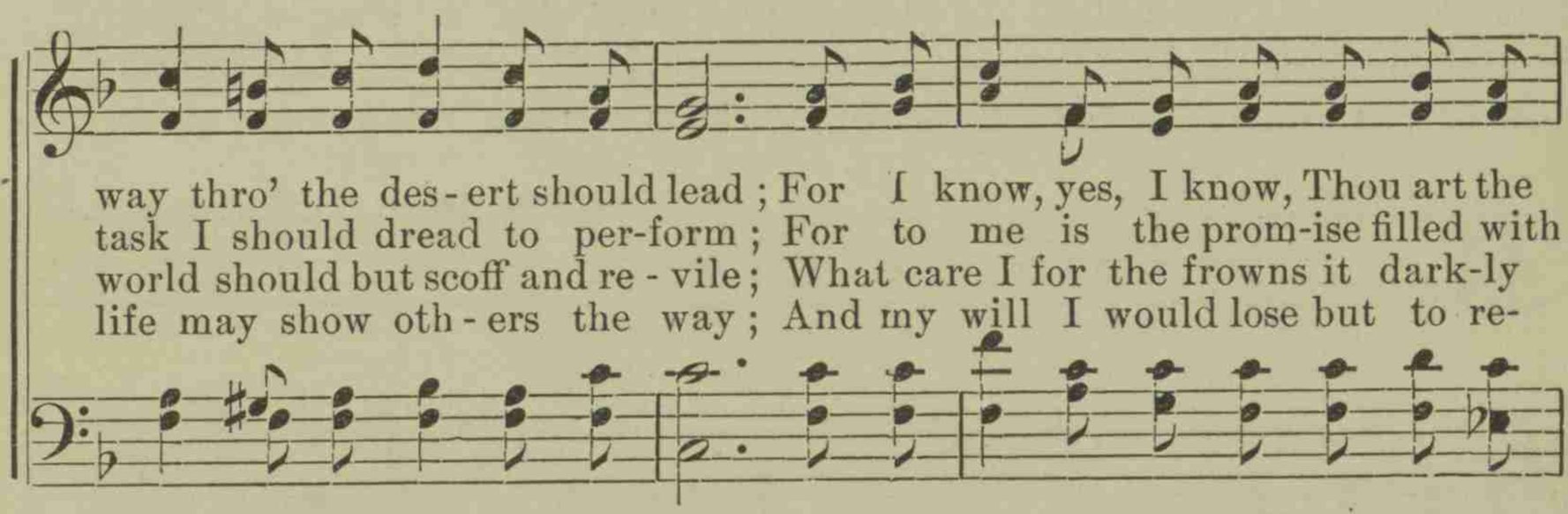
2. Consecration Hymn.

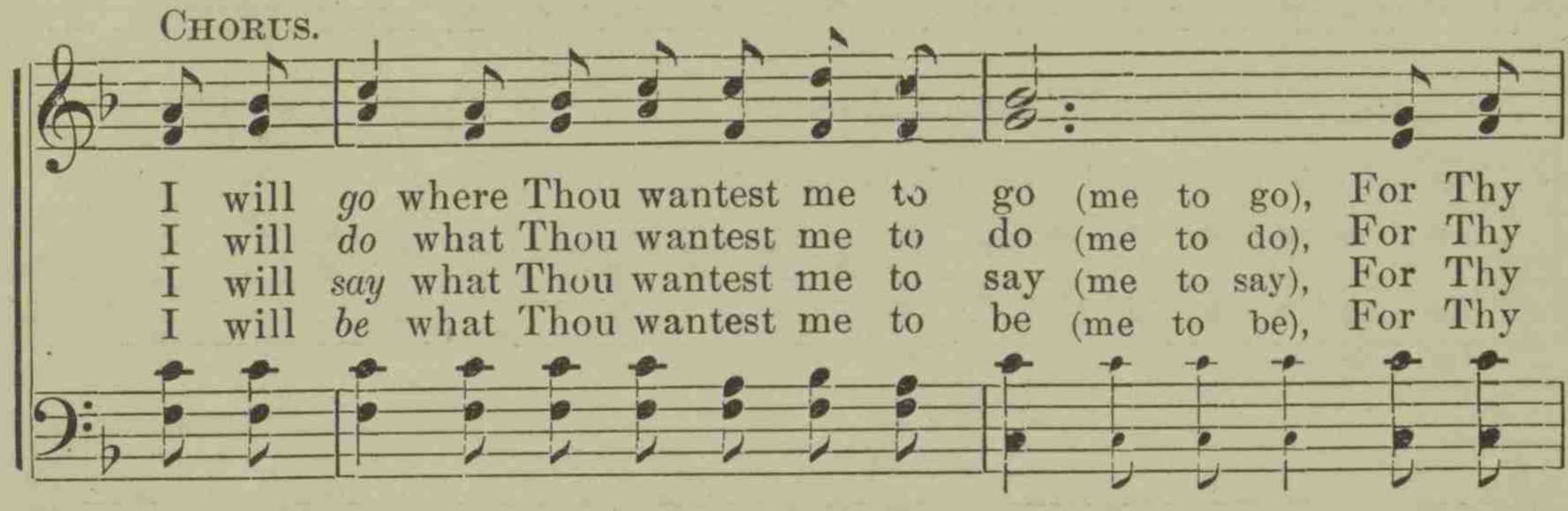
"Consecrate yourselves to-day to the LORD."—EXOD. 32: 29.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.





CHORUS.



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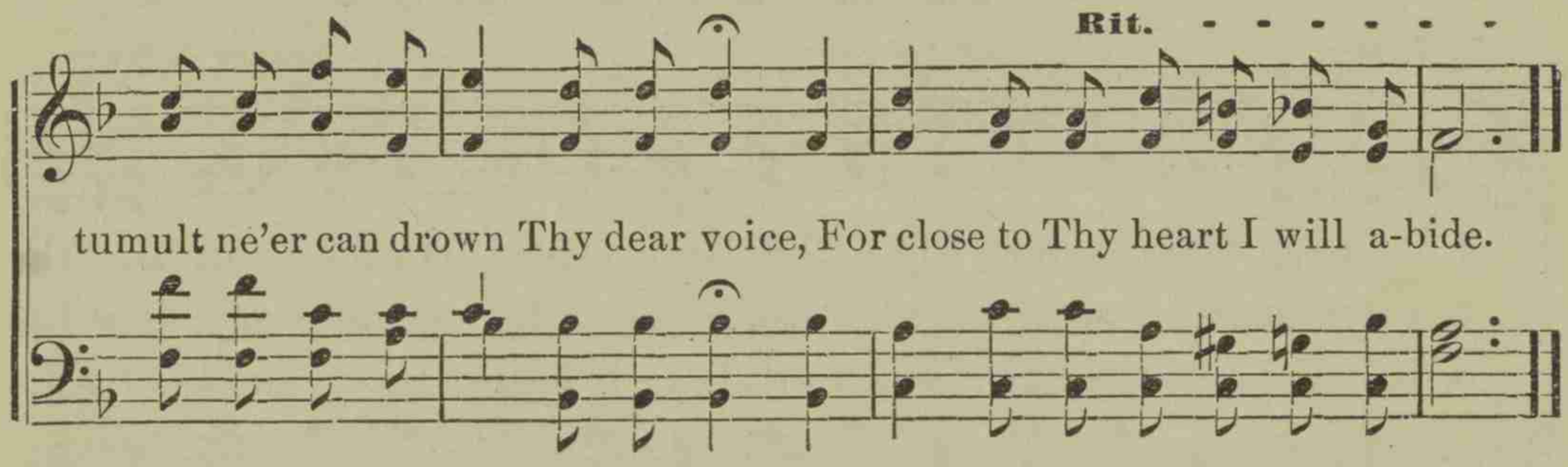
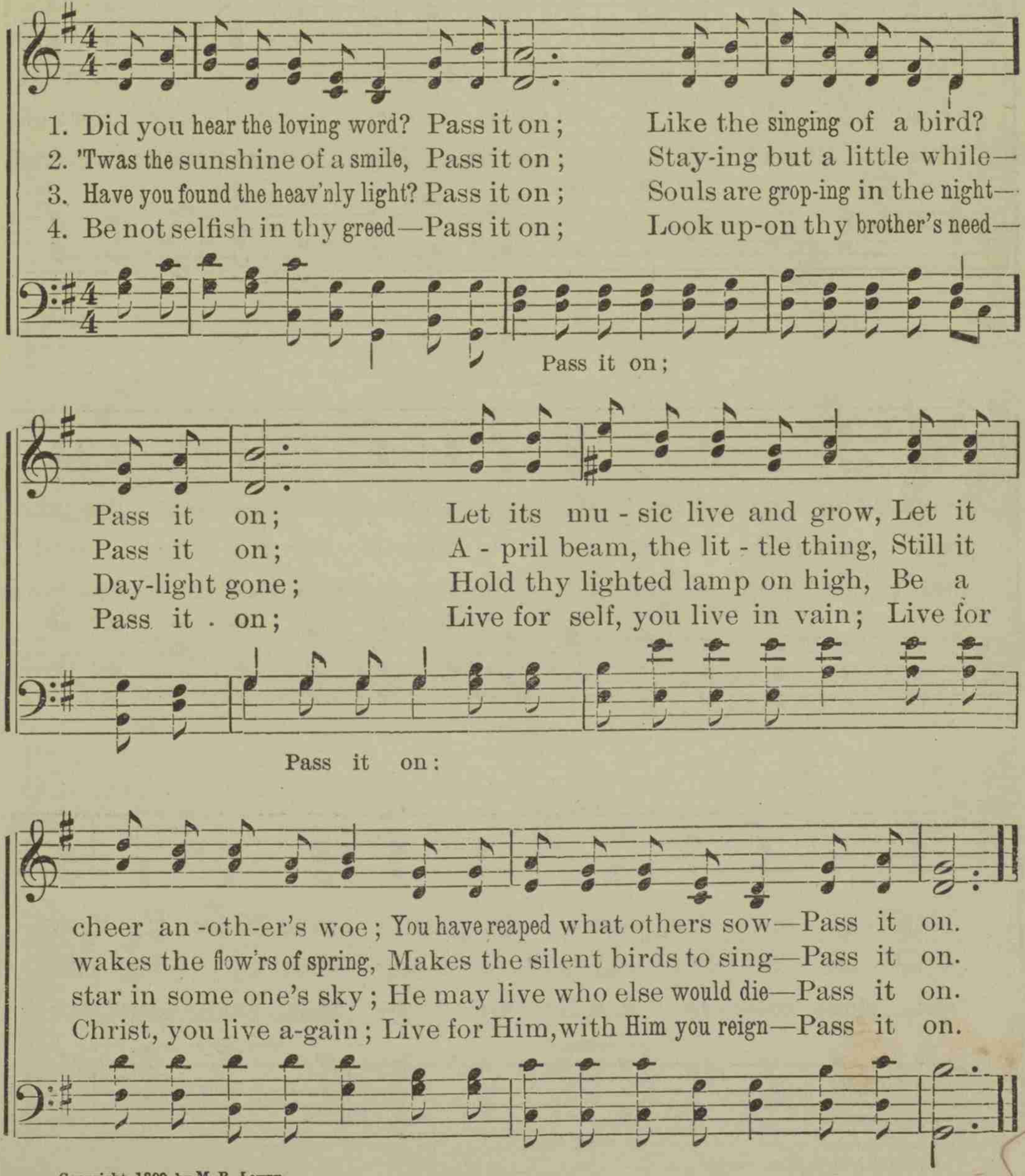
Consecration Hymn. Concluded.



3. Pass It On.

"To do good, and to communicate, forget not."—HEB. 13: 16.

HENRY BURTON. ROBERT LOWRY.



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4. Fear Not.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13: 5.

F. T. G. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Fear-est Thou at times thy Father Hath for-got? Hath for-got? Tho' the
2. Therefore what-so-e'er be-tid-eth, Night or day, Night or day, Know His
3. To His own the Sav-iour giv-eth Dai - ly strength, Dai - ly strength; To each

clouds around thee gath - er, Doubt Him not, Doubt Him not; Al-ways
love, for He pro - vid - eth Good al - way, Good al - way; Crown of
troub - led soul that liv - eth, Peace at length, Peace at length; Weakest

comes the brightest beam When the shadows dark- est seem; Bet-ter
sor - rows glad - ly take; Grate-ful, wear it for His sake, Sweet-ly
lambs have larg - est share Of the ten-der Shepherd's care; Ask Him

hath He been for years Than thy fears, Than thy fears.
bend - ing to His will, Ly - ing still, Ly - ing still.
not, then, "when" or "how," On - ly bow, On - ly bow.

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5. Witness for the Master.

"For thou shalt be his witness."—Acts 22: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET.

1. Go and wit-ness for the Master, Hear the message and o - bey;
2. To the hungry, starving millions, Worn by sorrow, grief and care,
3. Go and wit-ness for the Master, Preach the gospel of His love;

Go and plant the roy- al standard On the mountains far a - way.
Break the bread our Saviour gives them, In a-bundance and to spare.
Gather jew-els that shall sparkle In your star-ry crown a - bove.

CHORUS.

Take the cross, . . . go forth and bear it O'er the
Take the cross, go forth and bear it

o - - cean deep and wide; Cry a - loud . . . to
O'er the o - cean deep and wide; a - loud

those that per-ish, Life through Him, . . . the Cru - ci - fied.
through Him,

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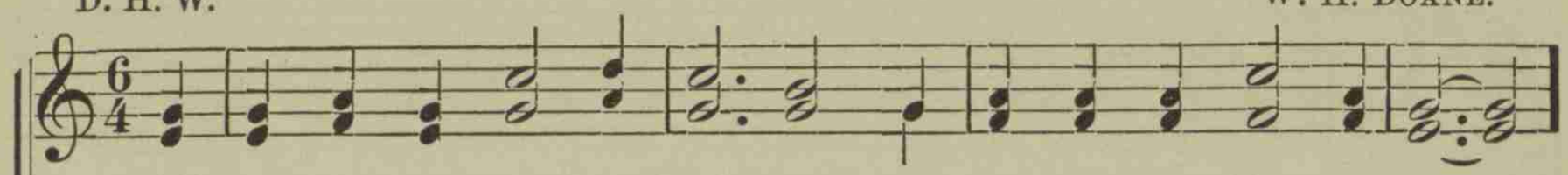
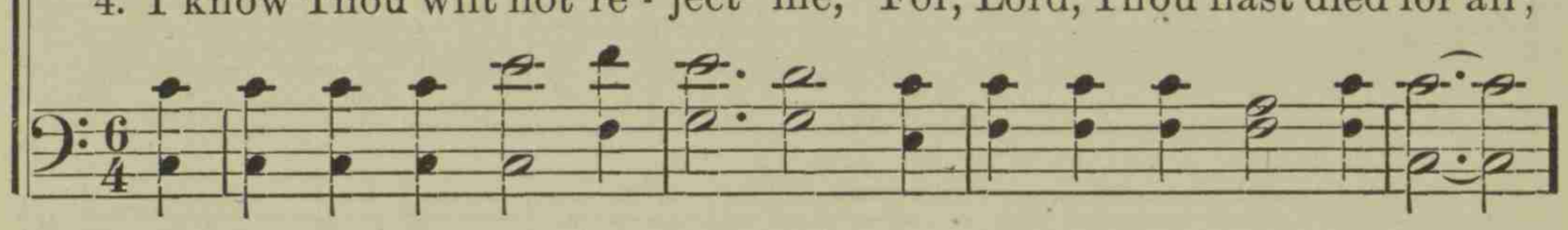
6. There is a Physician.

"Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?"—JER. 8: 22.

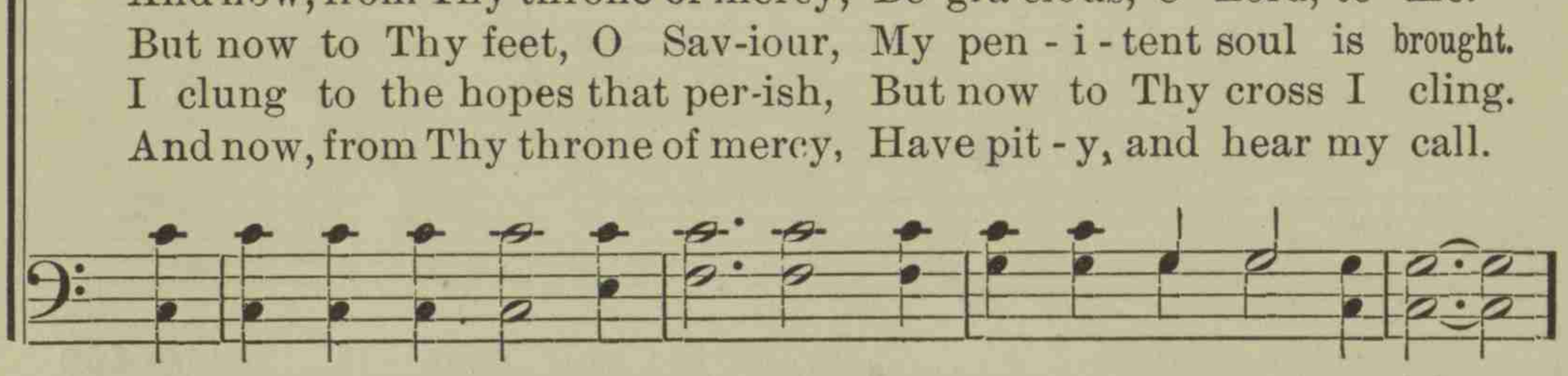
D. H. W. W. H. DOANE.



1. I come, for my heart is bro- ken, No ref-uge have I but Thee;
2. I turned to the world for com-fort, In pleas-ure re - lief I sought;
3. A bro-ken and con-trite spir - it Is all that I have to bring;
4. I know Thou wilt not re - ject me, For, Lord, Thou hast died for all;



And now, from Thy throne of mercy, Be gra-cious, O Lord, to me.
But now to Thy feet, O Sav-iour, My pen - i - tent soul is brought.
I clung to the hopes that per-ish, But now to Thy cross I cling.
And now, from Thy throne of mercy, Have pit - y, and hear my call.



CHORUS.

I come, for my heart is bro - ken, Its sor-row I can- not bear;

O there is a balm in Gil - e - ad, There is a Phy - si-cian there.

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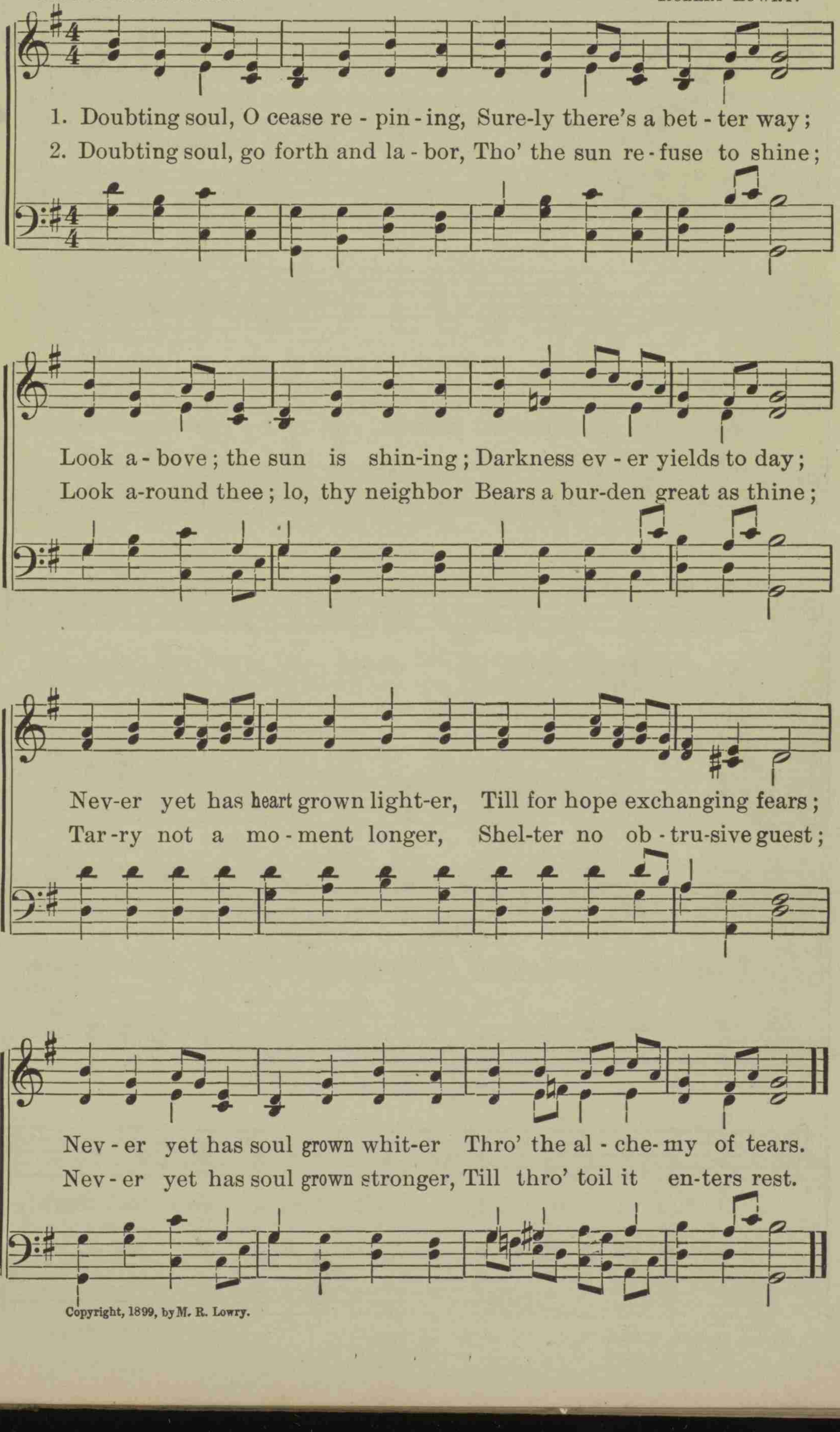
7. Toil and Rest.

"Labor therefore to enter into that rest."—HEB. 4: 11.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.



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8. In My Father's Dwelling.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John. 14: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, There's a robe and a crown for me; I shall en - ter through the gates of glo - ry there, And the
2. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, O the bliss that re-mains for me! I shall tell of my Re-deem-er and His love, I shall
3. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, When the cares of the world shall cease, I shall join the hap - py cho- rus of the blest, In a
4. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, With the friends that have gone be- fore, We shall meet be- yond the riv - er by and by, There to

CHORUS.

King in His beau- ty see. O the rapt - ure, O the rapt - ure,
sing of His grace so free.
land of de-light and peace.
praise Him for ev - er - more. O the rapt-ure then, O the rapt-ure then,

When I reach my Father's dwelling bright and fair! O the rapt - ure,
O the rapt-ure then,

O the rapt - ure, When the King shall re - ceive me there!
O the rapt-ure then,

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9. Pardon Receive.

"*He will abundantly pardon.*"—ISA. 55: 7.

REV. J. M. ORROCK. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Send forth the glad tid-ings o'er land and o'er sea; For un - to the
2. Our sins "red like crimson" in col - or may seem, Yet Christ has the
3. Then come, sin-ner, come; not a mo-ment de - lay; Your dan-ger in-

world, now, sal - va - tion is free! If sin - ners, re - pen-tant, will
pow - er to cleanse and re-deem; Our guilt, tho' as scar - let, is
creas- es by stay - ing a - way! The Lord's time is "now," oh, let

on - ly be - lieve On Je-sus, the Christ, they will par-don re-ceive.
made white as snow, When un - to the fountain for cleansing we go.
yours' be the same, Ac - cept His free par-don in Jes-us' dear name.

CHORUS.

Par - don re - ceive, . . .
Pardon receive, His pardon receive, For un-to the world, now, salvation is free!

Par - don re - ceive, . . .
Pardon receive, His pardon receive, There's pardon for all, and there's pardon for thee.

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10. Consider the Lilies Grow.

"*Consider the lilies of the field.*"—MATT. 6: 28.

ELLEN M. H. GATES. W. D. HOWARD.

1. Con-sid - er the lil - ies how they grow, They neith-er toil nor spin, you know, Yet hap - py they live be-neath the sun, For
2. Con-sid - er the lil - ies tall and fair, How light they wave in summer's air, How brightly they bloom so soon to fade, Yet
3. Con-sid - er the lil - ies of the field, Our Fa-ther's love is there revealed, And long as His dew on them dost fall, He'll

REFRAIN.

God re - mem-bers ev - 'ry one. Con-sid - er, con-sid - er the lil - ies, Con-sid - er, con-sid - er the lil - lies, Con-
ne'er was king like them ar - rayed. how they grow, the lil - ies how they grow,
hear his chil-dren when they call. Con - sid - er the lil - ies sid - er the lil - ies how they grow, It is your Father robes them so.

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11. Jesus, Gentle Shepherd, Lead Us.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23: 2.

MINNIE DIETRICH. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Je-sus, gentle Shepherd, lead us In the path where Thou didst go;
2. Seek us where we i-dly wan-der On the mountains far a - way;
3. Blessed Shepherd, keep us ev-er From the world's alluring charms;
4. In green pastures, by still waters, May we feed up-on Thy love;

Keep Thy guardian eye up - on us, While we journey here be-low.
Keep Thy watchful eye up - on us, Nor for - get us night and day.
We would live for Thee more ful - ly; Shield us with Thy mighty arms.
Ev - er grow-ing, ev - er learn-ing, Till we reach the fold a-bove.

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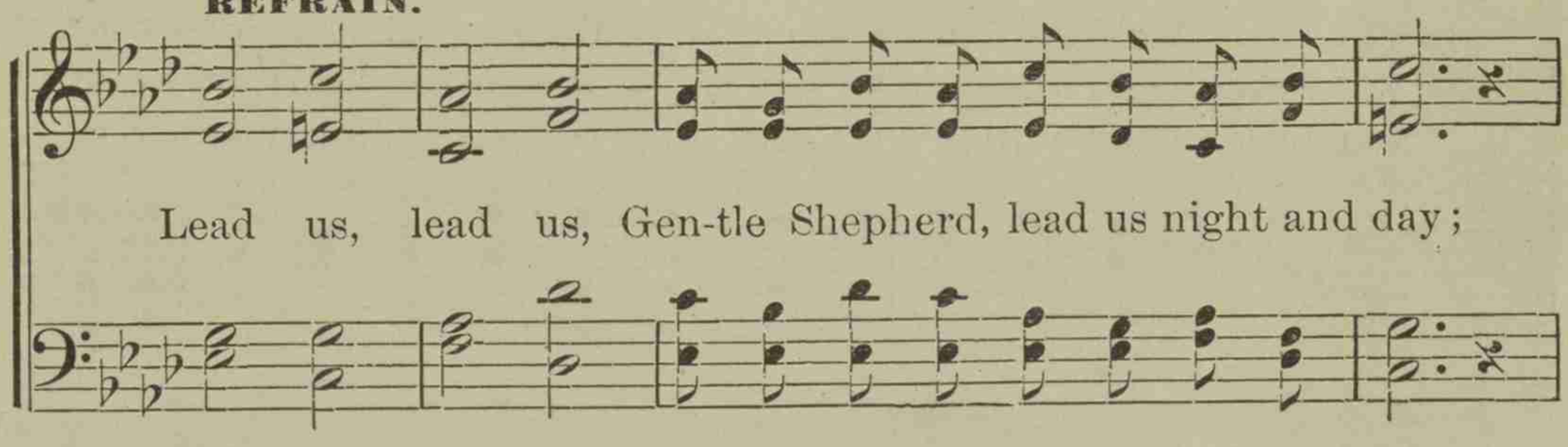
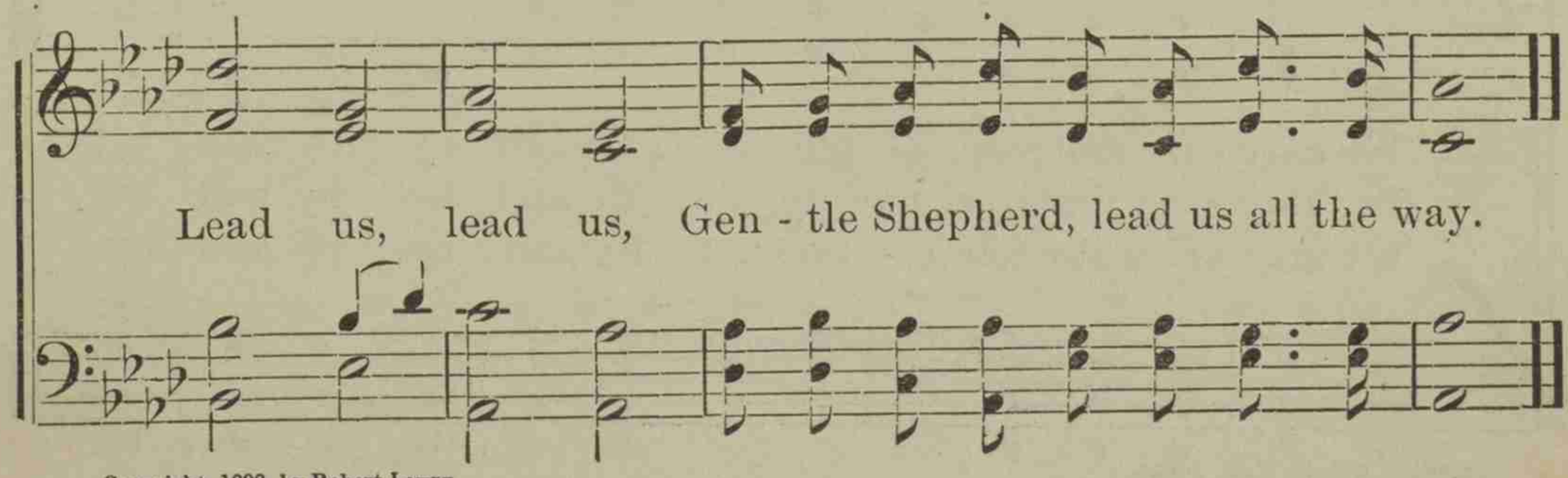


Lead us, lead us, Gen-tle Shepherd, lead us night and day;



Lead us, lead us, Gen - tle Shepherd, lead us all the way.

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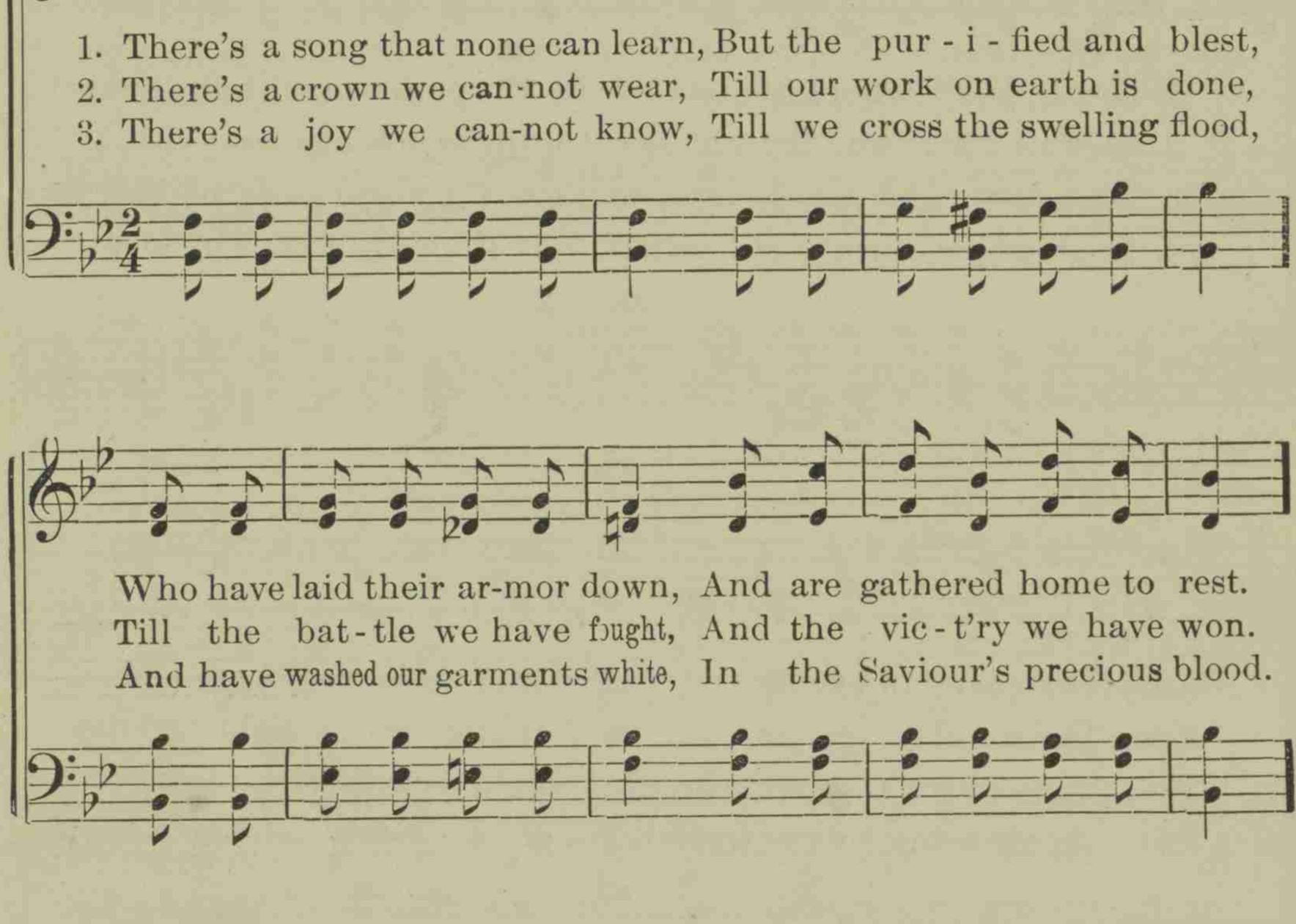
12. Jordan's River.

"And they sung a new song."—REV. 5: 9.

PAULINE J. HALL. H. P. DANKS.

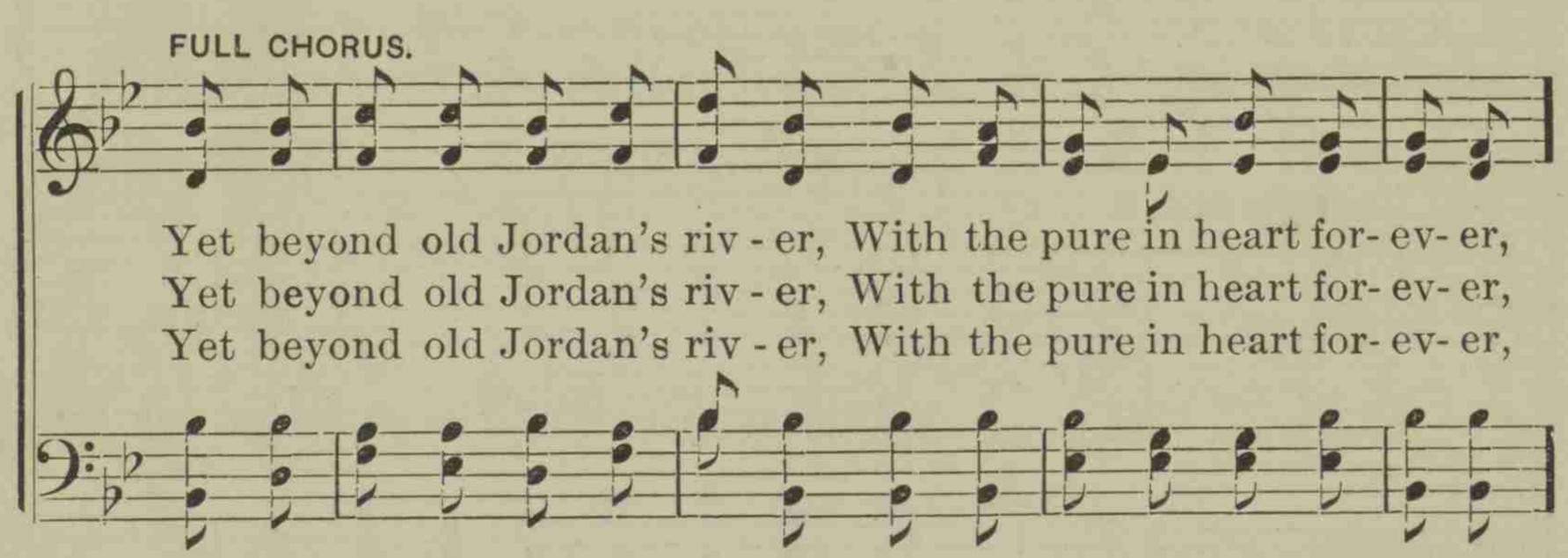
Moderately.

1. There's a song that none can learn, But the pur - i - fied and blest,
2. There's a crown we can-not wear, Till our work on earth is done,
3. There's a joy we can-not know, Till we cross the swelling flood,



Who have laid their ar-mor down, And are gathered home to rest.
Till the bat - tle we have fought, And the vic - t'ry we have won.
And have washed our garments white, In the Saviour's precious blood.

FULL CHORUS.



Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for- ev- er,
Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for- ev- er,
Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for- ev- er,

by. . . .

We may sing that song in glo - ry By and by, by and by.
We may wear that crown triumphant By and by, by and by.
We may know the joy e - ter - nal By and by, by and by.

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13. Joy in the City To-day.

"And there was great joy in that city."—ACTS. 8: 8.

REV. Z. GRENELL. W. H. DOANE.

1. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the
2. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the
3. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the

to-day, to-day,

Christ has come with His word of might, And His heal -ing touch, and His face of light;
Ho - ly Ghost with His flam-ing breath Has en - kin-dled life in the midst of death;
Lord speaks peaceo'erthe waves of strife, And a great calm comes to the storm-tossed life;

And His balm is laid on the hearts that bled, And the fear, the grief and the gloom have fled.
And a thousand souls that were stained with sin, Have been washed in blood that alone makes clean.
And the love of Christ in the hearts of men Brings an E - den back to the earth a - gain.

CHORUS.

There is joy, joy, joy in the cit - y to - day, There is joy, joy, joy in the cit - y to - day;

For the glad'ning word of the Christ is heard; There is joy in the cit - y to - day.

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14. Sometimes it Seems so Dark.

"*Teach me thy way, O* LORD."—Ps. 27: 11.

GEORGE FISHER. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sometimes it seems so dark, No ray il-lumes my sight; My
2. I do not know the way That Thou wouldst have me take; I
3. I come in Je - sus' name; Thou wilt not say me nay; O

blind - ed vi - sion asks A bright - er, clear - er light.
pray to know Thy will, For Thy own mer - cies' sake.
give me light and grace, And lead me in Thy way.

CHORUS. Ps. 27: 1.

The LORD is my light and my sal - va - - - tion;
The LORD is my light and my sal - va - tion;

whom shall I fear? whom shall I fear? The LORD is the strength of my

life, ... my life; of whom shall I be a - fraid? . . . .
the strength of my life;

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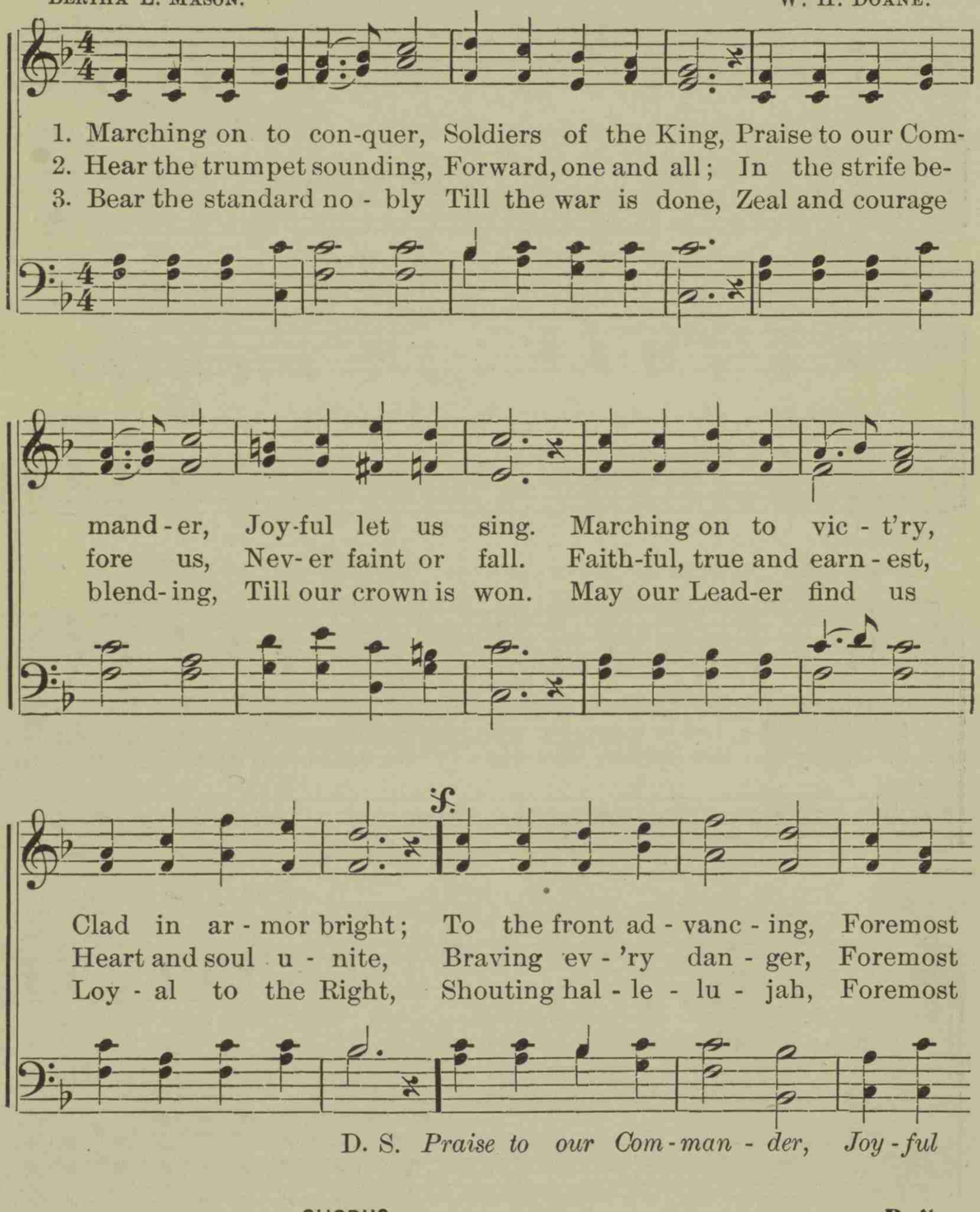
15. Marching on to Conquer.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. 2: 3.

BERTHA L. MASON. W. H. DOANE.



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16. O Worship the Lord.

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—1 CHRON. 16: 29.

K. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

Earnestly.

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of hol - i-ness, in the

beau - ty of hol - i-ness, in the beau - ty of hol - i - ness.

1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, abounding in mer-cy! Be joy - ful, all ye
2. Glo-ry be to Je - sus, our gracious Redeemer! We praise Him, for He
3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho - ly Re-veal-er! We praise Him with the

CHORUS.

peo-ple, and magnify Je - ho - vah.
loved us, and bro't a great sal-va - tion. O glo - ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
Fa-ther and with the Son, our Saviour.

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! O come before His presence and glorify His name.

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17. Blessed Be the Lord.

"Blessed be thy glorious name."—NEH. 9: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Blessed be His Ho - ly Name,
2. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Wonderful and great His love,
3. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Beau-ti-ful His words of truth,

Joy-ful - ly we lift our voic -es, Praise to Him our glad acclaim.
Ten-der- ly He watches o'er us, From His throne of light above.
Leading us to Him so gen - tly, In our days of ear - ly youth,

CHORUS.

Org. Org.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Sing the joy-ful chorus o'er and o'er,
Glory to His name, glory to His name,

Org. Org.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Blessed be His name for ev - er-more.

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18. Trust and Wait.

"Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass."—Ps. 37: 5.

FAIRELIE THORNTON. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Trust, and wait God's time appointed, Let Him lead thee all the way;
2. Trust Him always, trust Him wholly, Look not to thy - self at all;
3. He will teach thee; on - ly fol - low, Tho' the light at times be dim;

Thou must be by Him a-noint-ed; As He bids thee, go or stay;
If thou seek His pleas-ure sole-ly, He will let no ill be - fall;
Thou hast left earth's joys, so hollow, Left them all to fol - low Him;

Seek not, strive not; He will guide thee In the way which thou shouldst go;
It may be thy work lies near thee, Close be-side thee day by day;
Al-ways trust Him, for He chooseth Not the way which thou hast planned;

He doth ev - er walk be-side thee, And the way will sure-ly show.
Some, perchance, whose lives are dreary, Need thy help up - on the way.
But of all He noth-ing los - eth What is yield - ed to His hand.

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19. Precious Saviour.

"*Thy faith hath saved thee.*"—LUKE 7: 50.

LOUISE M. ROUSE. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pre-cious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on-ly Thine I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was striv-ing To ob-tain this pre-cious rest;
3. Con - se - crat - ed to Thy serv-ice, I will live and die to Thee;
4. Glo - ry to the Lord who bought me, Glo - ry for His sav-ing pow'r;

O, the cleans-ing blood hath reached me; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
But when all my strug-gles end - ed, Simply trust-ing, I was blest.
I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry, Of sal - va-tion full and free.
Glo - ry to the Lord who keeps me, Glo-ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

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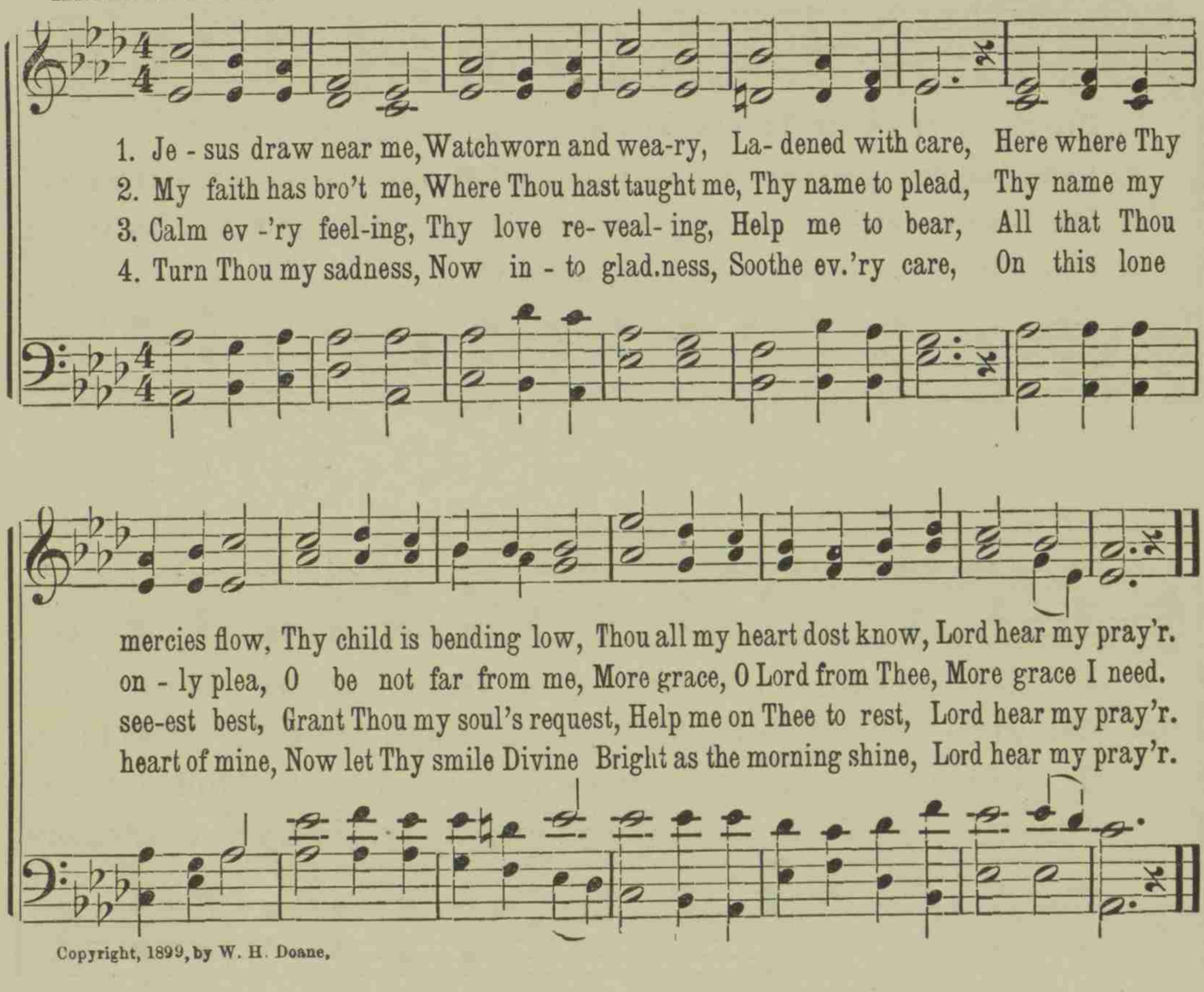
20. Lord, Hear My Prayer.

"*Hear my prayer.*"—Ps. 4: 1.

ANNIE M. STOWE. W. H. DOANE.



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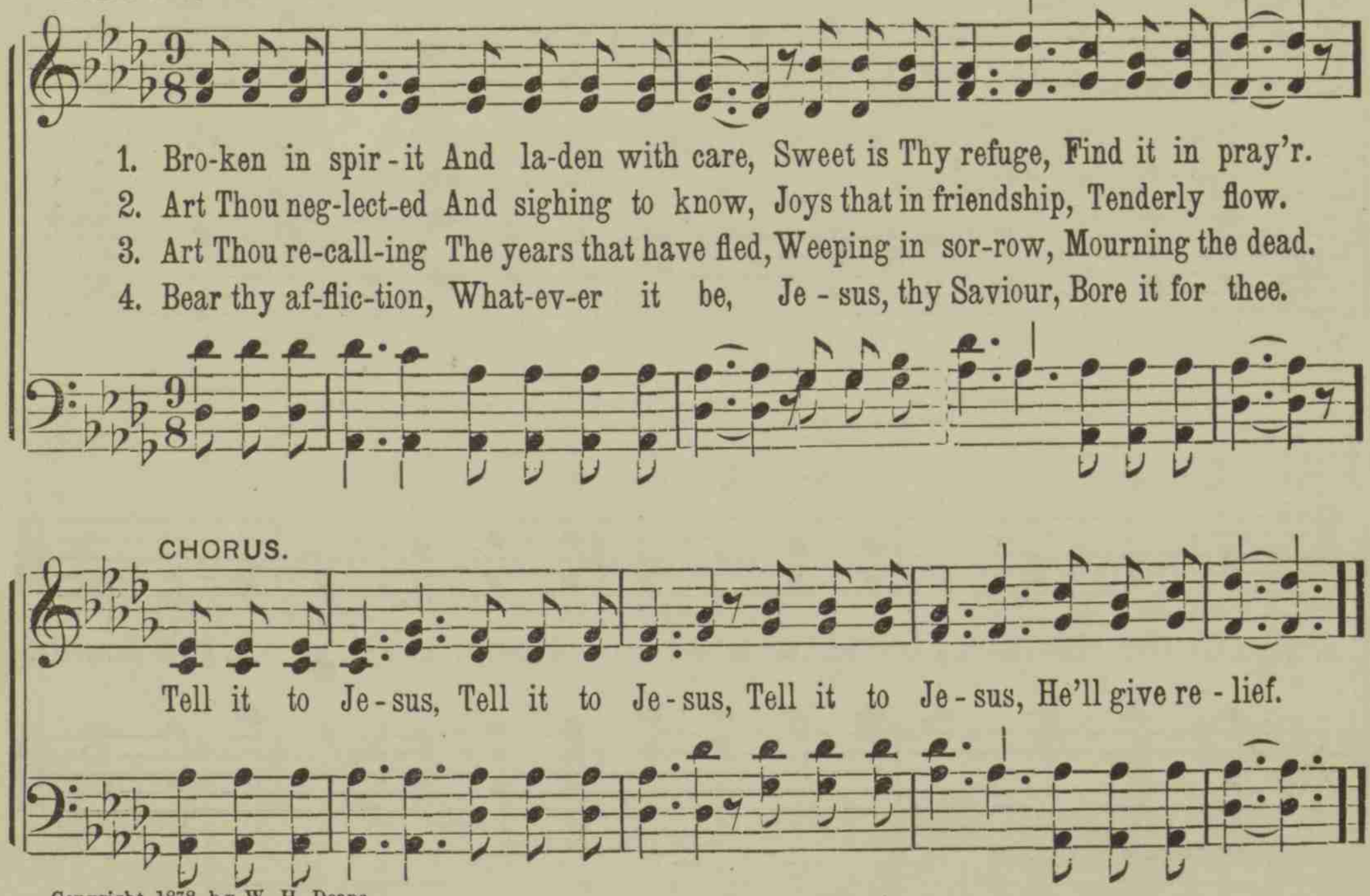
21. Tell it to Jesus.

"*In thee is my trust.*"—Ps. 141: 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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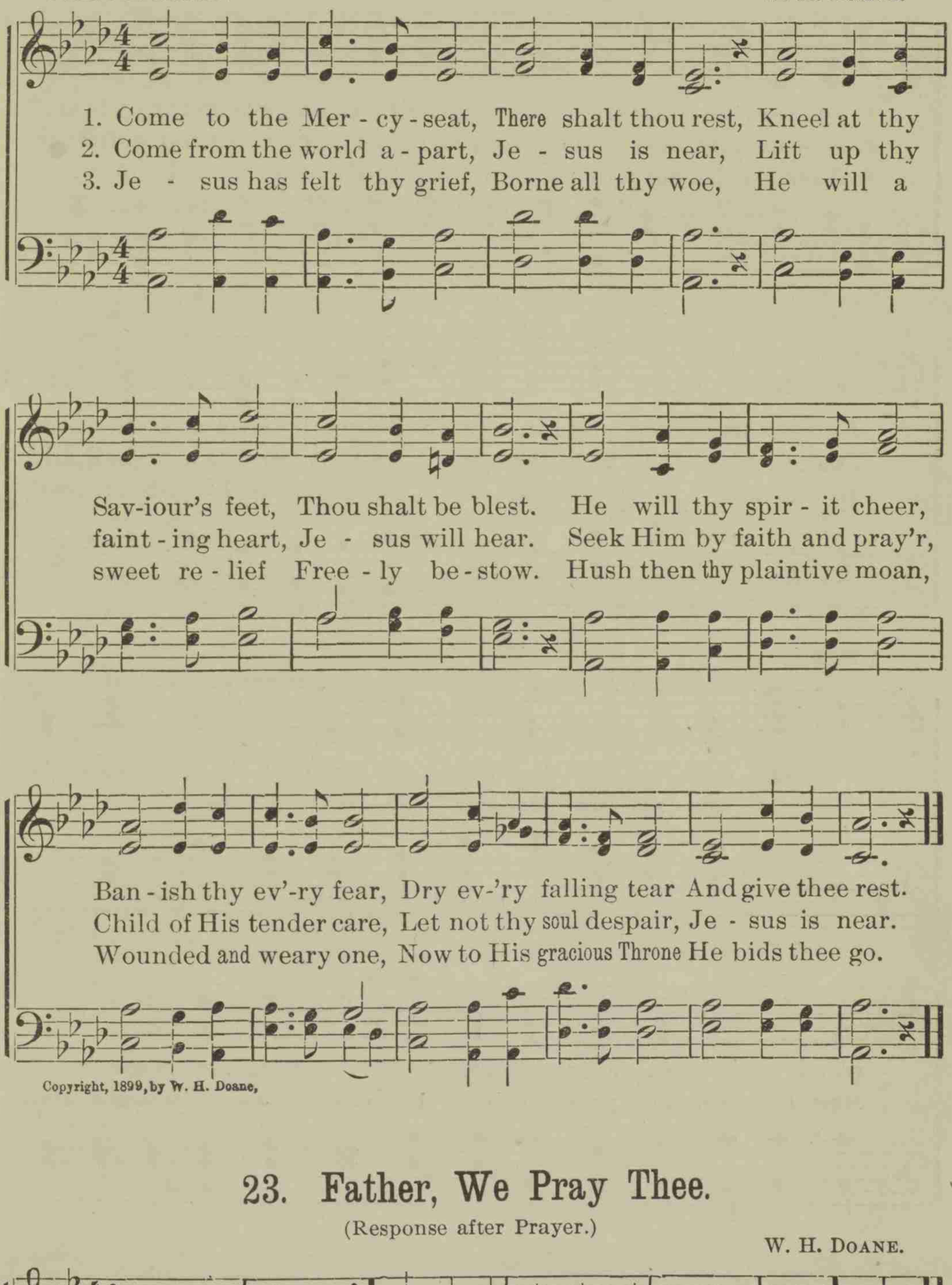
22. Come to the Mercy-Seat.

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."—Ex. 25: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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23. Father, We Pray Thee.

(Response after Prayer.)

W. H. DOANE.

24. Jesus Calls, Dear Friend, To-night.

"Call ye upon him while he is near."—ISA. 55: 6.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; Why no an-swer from thy heart?
2. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; How His voice thy soul doth thrill!
3. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; Will He plead with thee a - gain?

He hath sought thee long in vain; Do not let Him now de - part.
Just a word now from thy lips, And thy heart His love shall fill.
In de-spair if thou shouldst cry, Will He hear thee, sinner, then?

CHORUS.

Je - sus calls, dear friend, to - night; . . . Must He
Je - sus calls, dear friend, to - night, to - night;

plead so long in vain? Come, O come,
Must He plead, and plead so long in vain? Come, O come, O come,

thou wea - ry wan-d'rer, come, And par - don sweet ob - tain.

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25. Come Just As You Are.

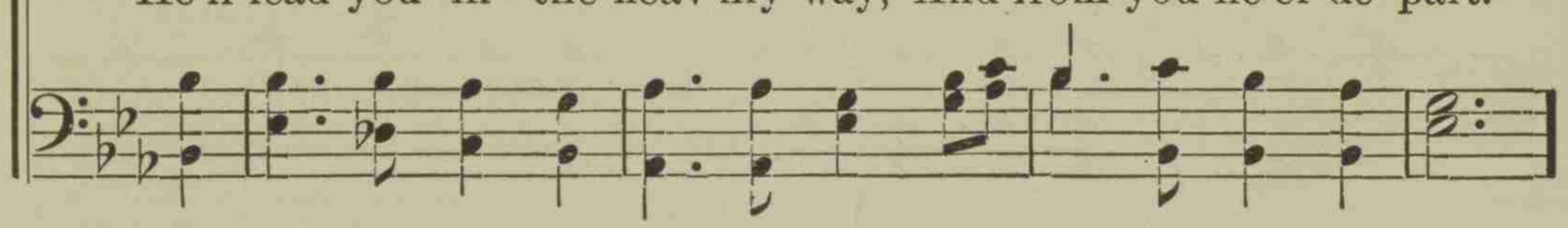
"*Come unto me.*"—MATT. 11: 28.

REV. C. H. MOSS. W. H. DOANE.

Tenderly.

1. The Saviour's voice is pleading now, O sin - ner, come to-day,
2. Why long-er wan-der in a land, Where naught but husks can grow,
3. The Bread of Life for thee He breaks, The Liv-ing stream flows free,
4. 'Tis Je - sus call-ing, come to - day, Give Him thy sin-sick heart,

Be - fore the cross of Je - sus bow, He'll wash thy sins a - way.
When richest blessings from His hand, In count-less numbers flow.
And none who from His boun-ty take, Shall ev - er famished be.
He'll lead you in the heav'nly way, And from you ne'er de-part.



CHORUS.

O come just as you are to Je - sus, O come just as you are to-day,
Je-sus come, to-day, to-day,

For you He died, the Cru-ci-fied, O come just as you are to - day.

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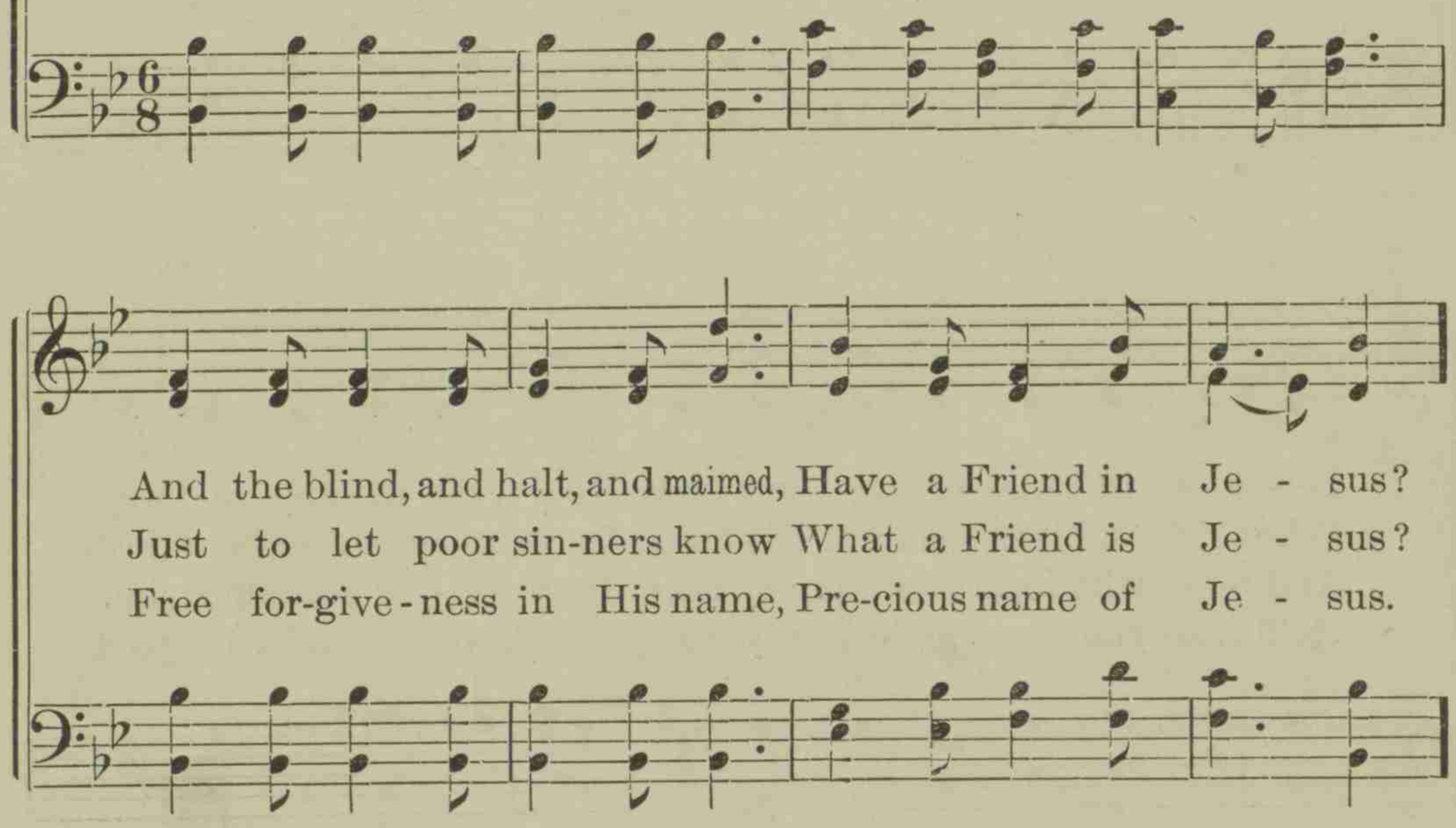
26. Have You a Friend in Jesus.

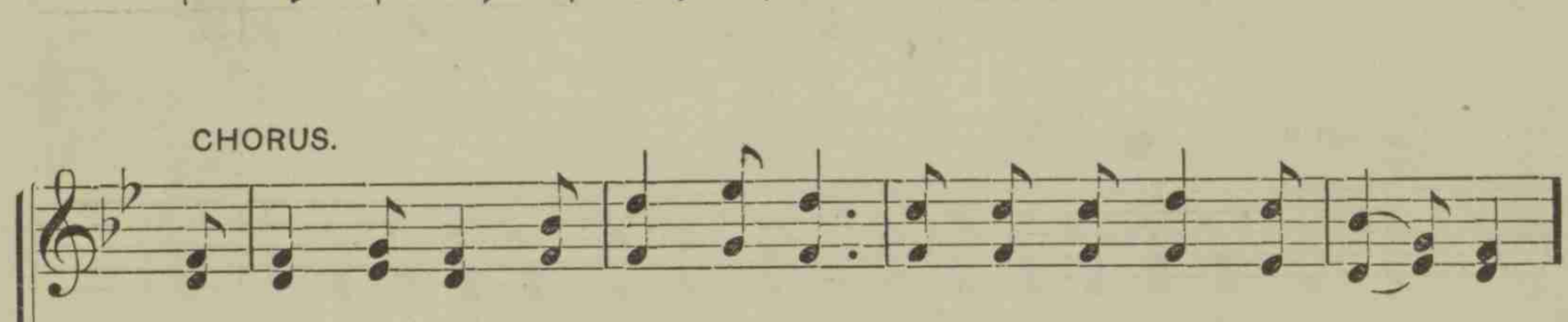
"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

REV. SAMUEL ALMAN. W. H. DOANE.

1. Have you heard the news proclaimed, How the wand'ring are re-claimed,
2. Have you heard how Christians go, In - to homes of want and woe,
3. Let your voic - es then proclaim, In the haunts of sin and shame,

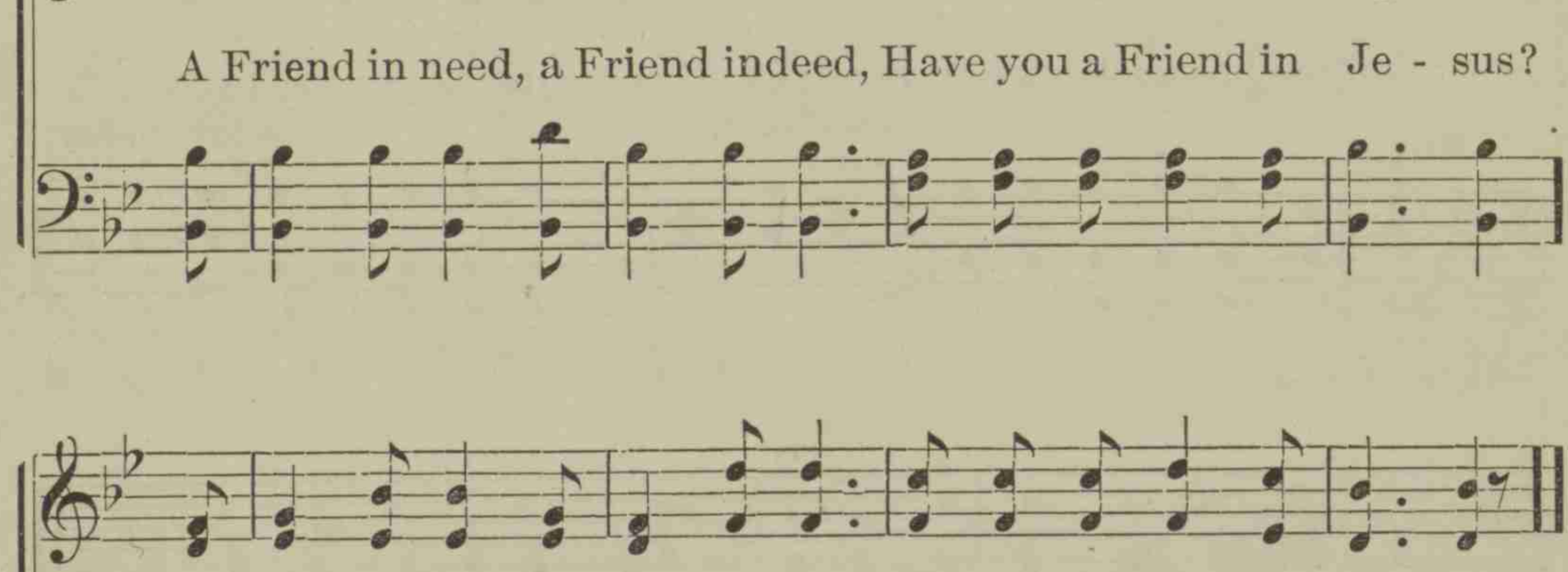


And the blind, and halt, and maimed, Have a Friend in Je - sus?
Just to let poor sin-ners know What a Friend is Je - sus?
Free for-give - ness in His name, Pre-cious name of Je - sus.

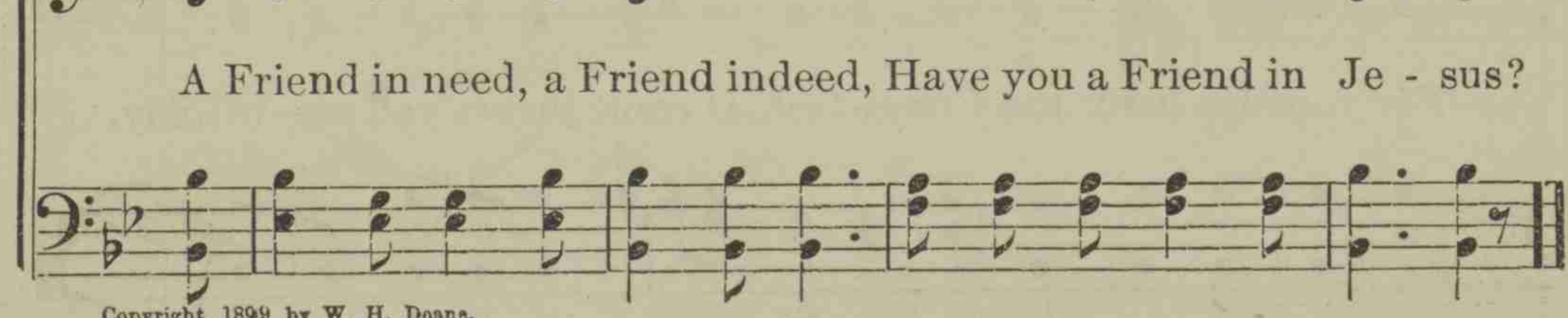


CHORUS.

A Friend in need, a Friend indeed, Have you a Friend in Je - sus?



A Friend in need, a Friend indeed, Have you a Friend in Je - sus?



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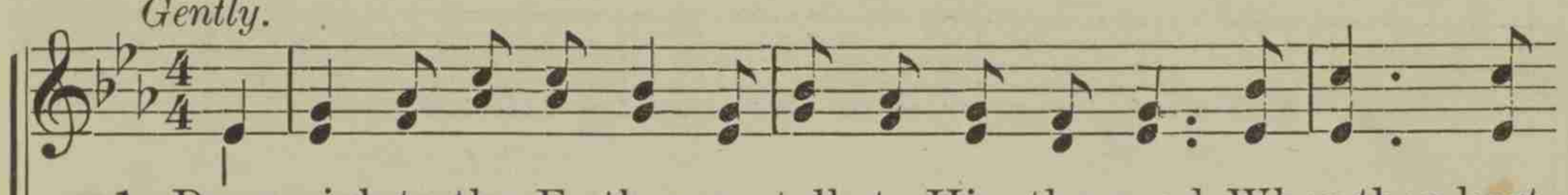
27. When Thou Hast Shut Thy Door.

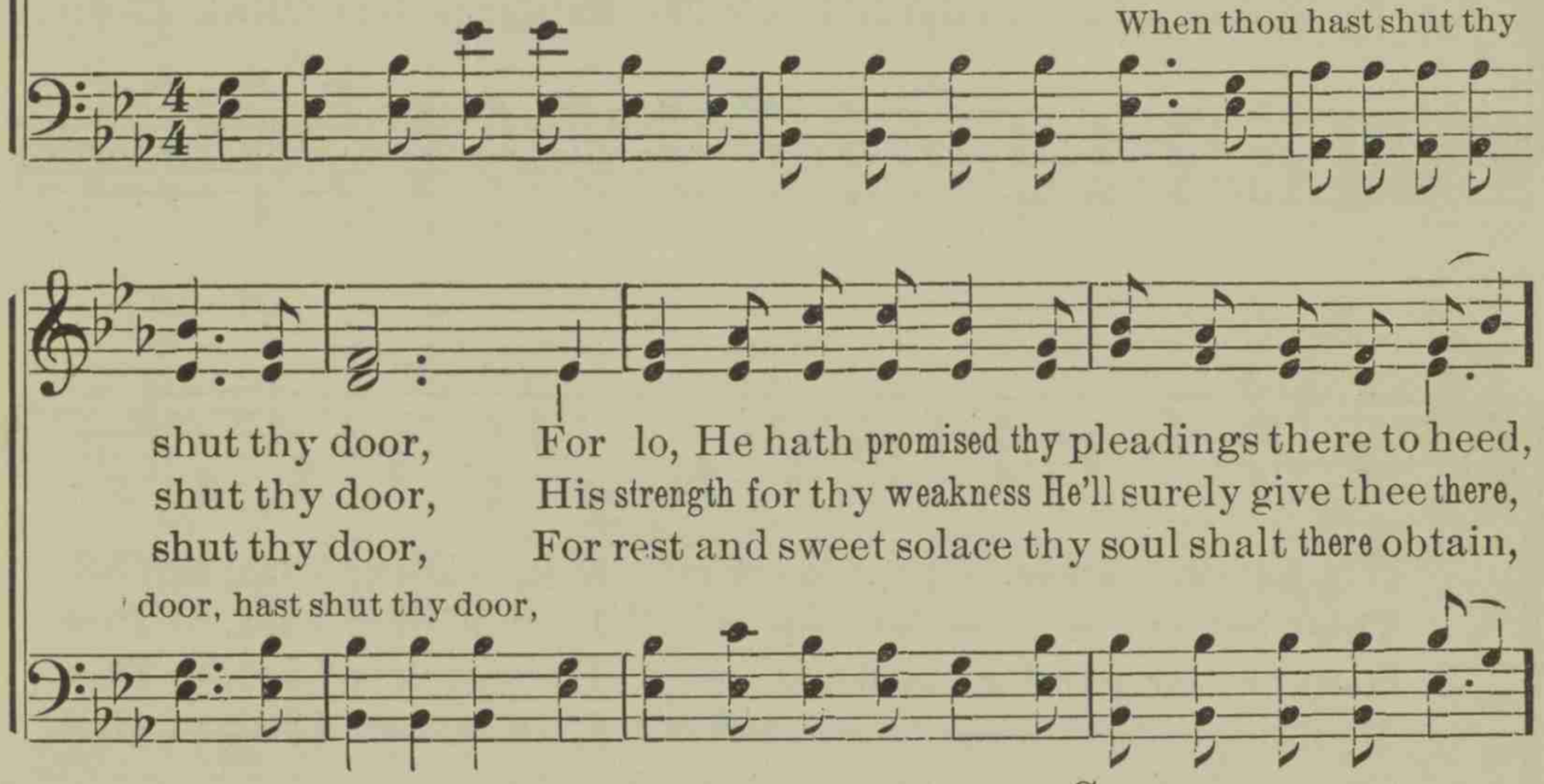
"When thou hast shut thy door."—MATT. 6: 6.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

Gently.



1. Draw nigh to thy Fa-ther, go tell to Him thy need, When thou hast
2. O tell Him how heav-y the bur-den is to bear, When thou hast
3. Weep out on His bo-som thy heartache and thy pain, When thou hast

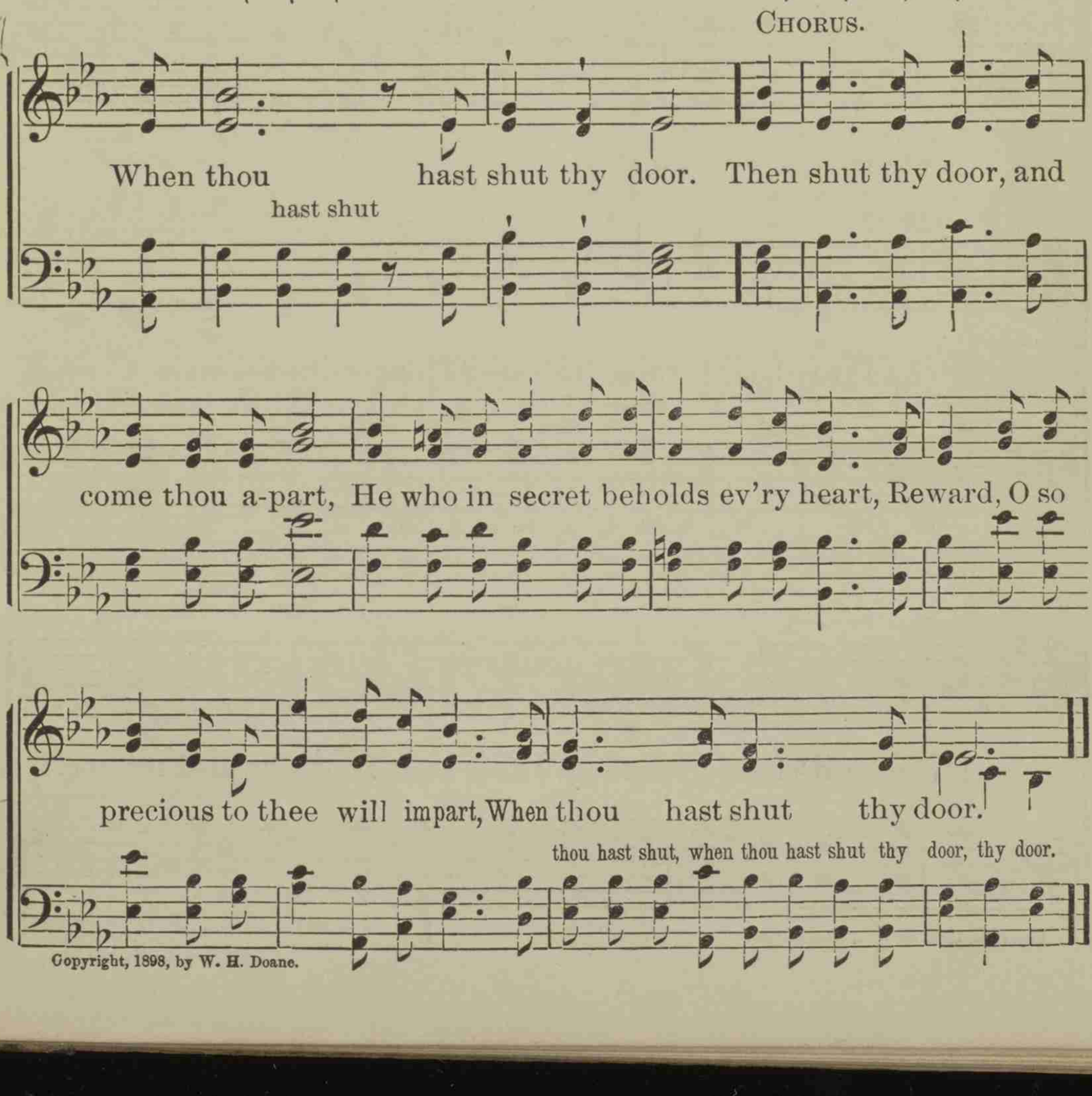


When thou hast shut thy

shut thy door, For lo, He hath promised thy pleadings there to heed,
shut thy door, His strength for thy weakness He'll surely give thee there,
shut thy door, For rest and sweet solace thy soul shalt there obtain,

door, hast shut thy door,

CHORUS.



When thou hast shut thy door. Then shut thy door, and

hast shut

come thou a-part, He who in secret beholds ev'ry heart, Reward, O so

precious to thee will impart, When thou hast shut thy door.

thou hast shut, when thou hast shut thy door, thy door.

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28. I Come to Thee.

"In him will I trust."—Ps. 91: 2

E. E. HEWITT. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. From yonder cross what beams divine Of peace and hope and mercy shine,
2. Thy kind in-vit-ing voice I know, Thy wounded hands new life bestow;
3. As seeks the wear-y bird its nest When sunset lingers in the west,
4. In weakness be my mighty Tow'r, My Refuge in temptation's hour;

O, be each bless-ed promise mine; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
Those hands will never let me go; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
So now, for par-don, heal-ing, rest, I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
My brightest joy when blessings show'r; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.

CHORUS.

I come to thee, I come to Thee; Thine out-stretched arms I see;

I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Dear Lord, who died for me.

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29. Whosoever Will.

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

REV. J. B. LEMON. SOLO OR DUET. W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say: "I will give you rest; Wea - ry, heav - y-
2. With a right-eous Phar - i - see, Je - sus sat at meat; Ma - ry Mag - da-
3. Come then to the Gos - pel-feast, Lame, and halt, and blind; He who seeks the
4. Who - so - ev - er will, may come; Hear the Sav - iour say: Who - so - ev - er

Rit. - - - -

lad - en, In me you shall be blest; . . . . Take my yoke up - on you,
le - ne Knelt weep-ing at His feet; . . . . He would not re - ject her,
Sav - iour, The Sav - iour he shall find; . . . . Though thy tongue may fal - ter
com - eth, I will not cast a - way; . . . . While the door is o - pen

And no long - er roam; "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so - ev - er will, may free-ly come."
Though outcast, for - lorn, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so - ev - er will, may free-ly come."
And thy lips be dumb, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so - ev - er will, may free-ly come."
To the heav'n-ly home, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so - ev - er will, may free-ly come."

CHORUS.

pp - - - - - - - - -

'Tis the Sav-iour call - ing, call - ing thee; Bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion,
'Tis the Sav - iour call-ing, call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, call-ing thee; Bless - ed, bless-ed in - vi - ta-tion,

f

O how full and free! Who-so-ev-er, Who-so-ev-er will, may freely come; come.
O how full and free, so free! may come;

1st. 2d.

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30. Is it Nothing to Thee?

"Is it well with thee?"—2 KINGS 4: 26.

D. B. PURINTON. W. H. DOANE.

1st voice.

1. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy
2. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy
3. It it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That E-

Lord and Redeemer His love hath revealed? Is it nothing to thee, is it
sin laden feet from the Savior hath turned? Is it nothing to thee, is it
ter - ni - ty cometh and death draweth near? Is it nothing to thee, is it

nothing to thee, That He died on the cross and thy par-don sealed?
nothing to thee, That the voice of His mer - cy thy heart hath spurned?
nothing to thee, Canst thou go when He call - eth, without a fear?

2d Voice Response.

1. Oh, 't is something to me, yes, 't is something to me, That the
2. Oh, 't is something to me, yes, 't is something to me, That He
2. Oh, 't is something to me, yes, 't is something to me, When at

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Is it Nothing to Thee? Concluded.

voice of His love still is call - ing to - day, Oh, 't is something to me,
calleth me back, where-so-ev - er I roam, Oh, 't is something to me,
last I shall stand on E - ter - ni-ty's shore, Oh, 't is something to me,

Yes, 't is something to me, I will hear from my heart and with joy obey.
Yes, 't is something to me, That I still may return and be welcomed home.
Yes, 't is something to me, To be ho - ly and hap-py for ev - er-more

REFRAIN.

Come, ... He's call-ing to - day,
Come, come, come, He's calling to - day, call-ing to - day.

Haste, . . . no longer de - lay,
Haste, haste, haste, no longer de-lay, longer de-lay. List, list,

Je - sus is call-ing thee, now, Come, come, be- fore Him bow.
come, come, come,

31. I'll Work for Jesus.

"Work, for I am with you."—HAG. 2:4.

E. E. HEWITT. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'll work for Je - sus, for He saves my soul, His blood re-
deemed me, and His touch made whole, He took my burden, and my
heart is free, To serve the Mas - ter who will care for me.

2. I'll work for Je - sus, tho' so weak am I, Rich stores of
mer - cy will my need sup - ply; O, for His Spir - it in a-
bur-dant pow'r, To strengthen, help me, ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.

3. I'll work for Je - sus, while the day is bright, The way is
o - pen, fields al - read - y white; The sow - ers min-gle hap-py
songs of praise, With shouts of rap - ture which the reap - ers raise.

4. I'll work for Je - sus, till the glad "well done," When palms are
giv - en, and the crown is won; Then high - er serv-ice be it
mine to know, Where streams of pleas-ure ev - er - more shall flow.

CHORUS.

I will work for Je-sus till the shad-ows fall, Work for Je - sus till I hear His call,
To mansions waiting, ev - er bright and fair. Then hal-le - lu - jah, I shall see Him there.

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32. I Give My Heart to Thee.

"*Hear my prayer, O* LORD."—Ps. 39: 12.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

1. I give my heart to Thee, O Blessed Sav-iour, Heav-y and bur-dened with its load of sin; Smile Thou up-on me
2. I give my heart to Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, Wea-ry with striv-ings, filled with anx-ious care; Help me to cling to
3. I give my heart to Thee, O Je-sus; take it, Cleanse it from sin, Thy pre-cious blood ap-ply; Grant that Thy Spir-it's

with Thy lov-ing fa-vor, Hear and for-give me,
Thee with new en-deav-or, Help me, dear Lord, my
pow'r may melt and break it, Teach it to serve Thee

CHORUS.

make me pure with-in.
dai-ly cross to bear. O take my heart, Sav-iour Di-
while the days go by.

vine; Guard it from e-vil, Make it whol-ly Thine.

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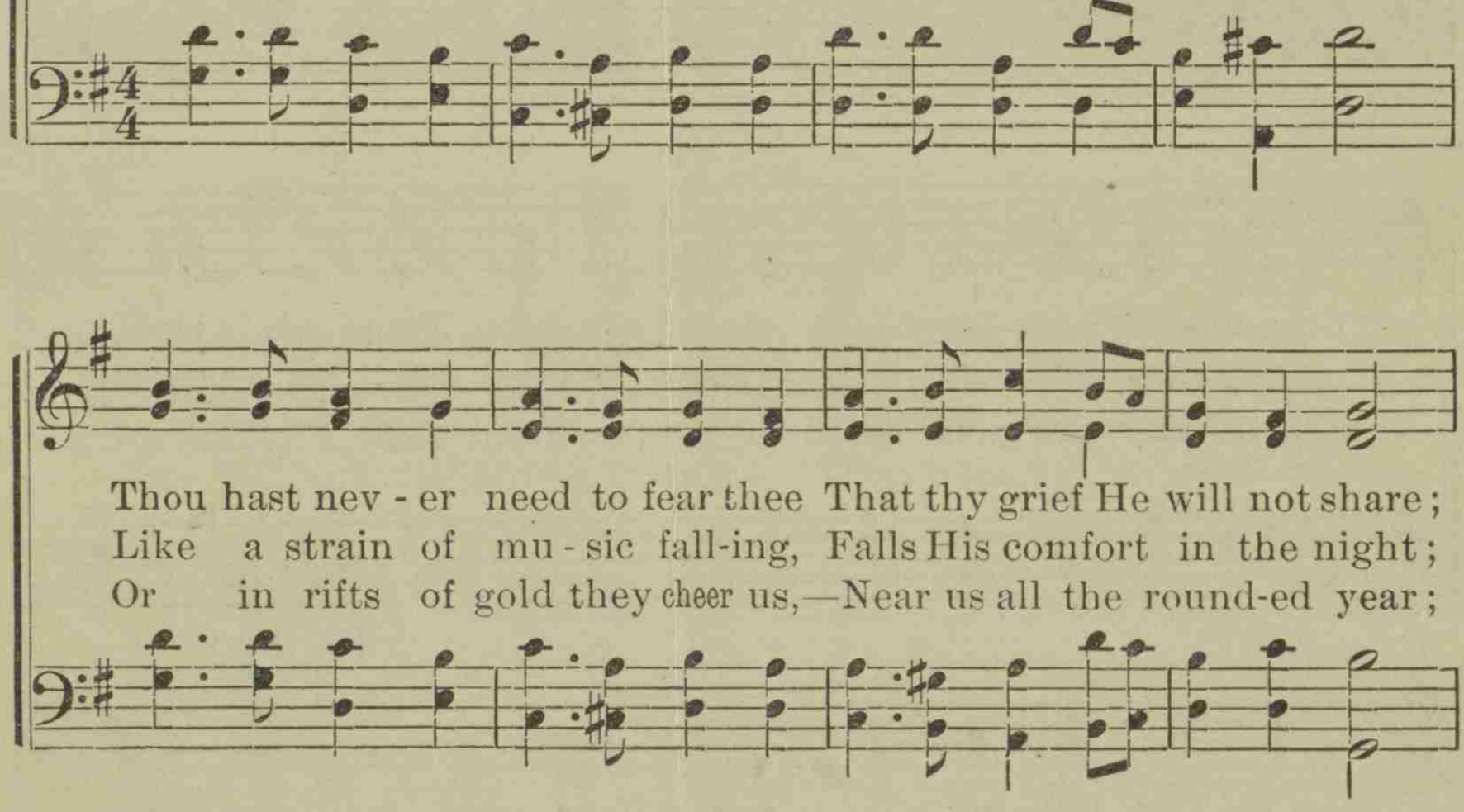
33. He Will Hear Thee.

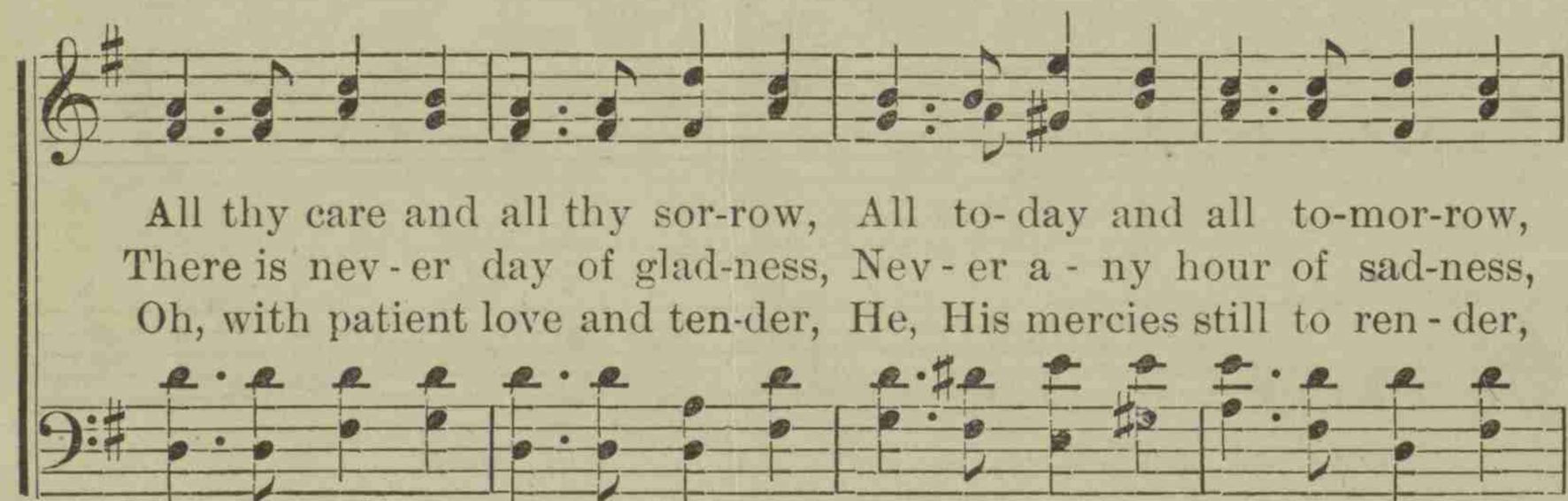
"Casting all your care upon him."—1 PET. 5: 7.

MRS. LISA A. FLETCHER. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. He will hear thee, He will hear thee, Hear thy faintly murmured pray'r;
2. He is call-ing, He is call-ing, Thro' the dark and thro' the light;
3. He is near us, He is near us, Whether skies o'er-head be drear,



Thou hast nev - er need to fear thee That thy grief He will not share;
Like a strain of mu - sic fall-ing, Falls His comfort in the night;
Or in rifts of gold they cheer us,—Near us all the round-ed year;



All thy care and all thy sor-row, All to- day and all to-mor-row,
There is nev - er day of glad-ness, Nev - er a - ny hour of sad-ness,
Oh, with patient love and ten-der, He, His mercies still to ren - der,

He will give thee strength to bear, He will give thee strength to bear.
But thou'rt pre-cious in His sight, But thou'rt pre-cious in His sight.
Keep-eth close to us and near, Keepeth close to us and near.

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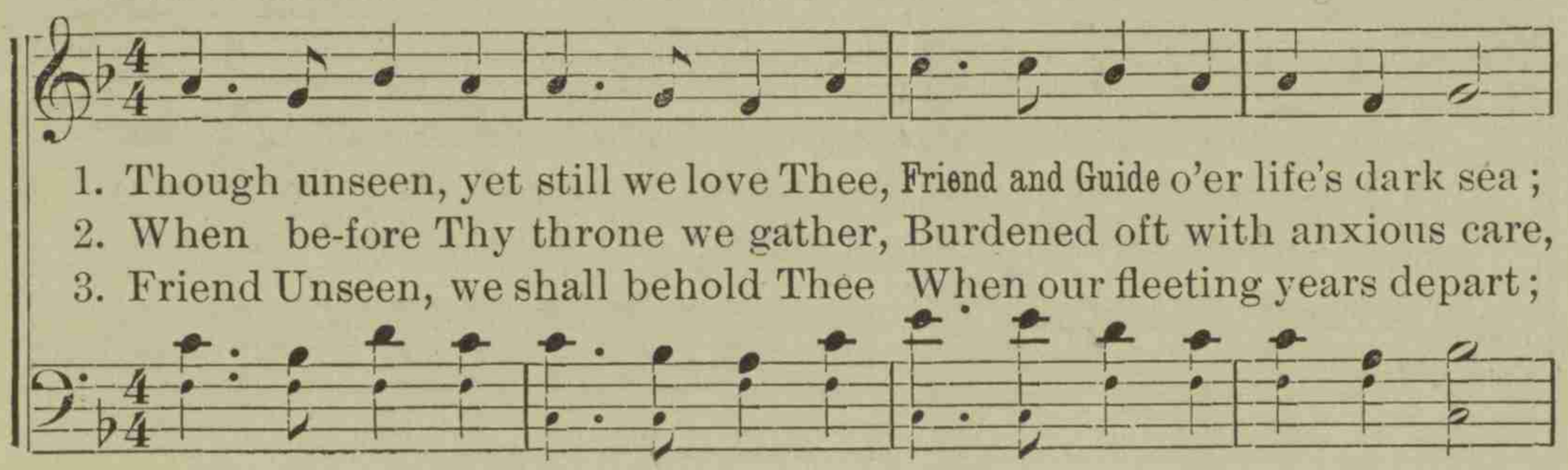
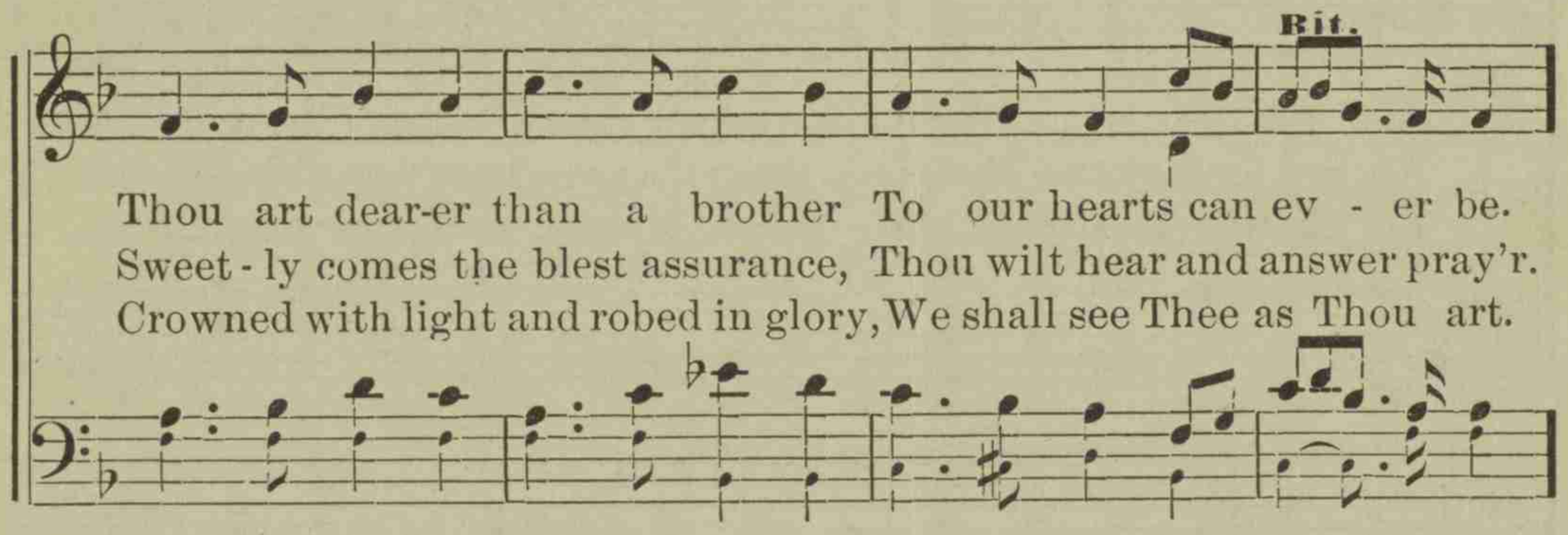
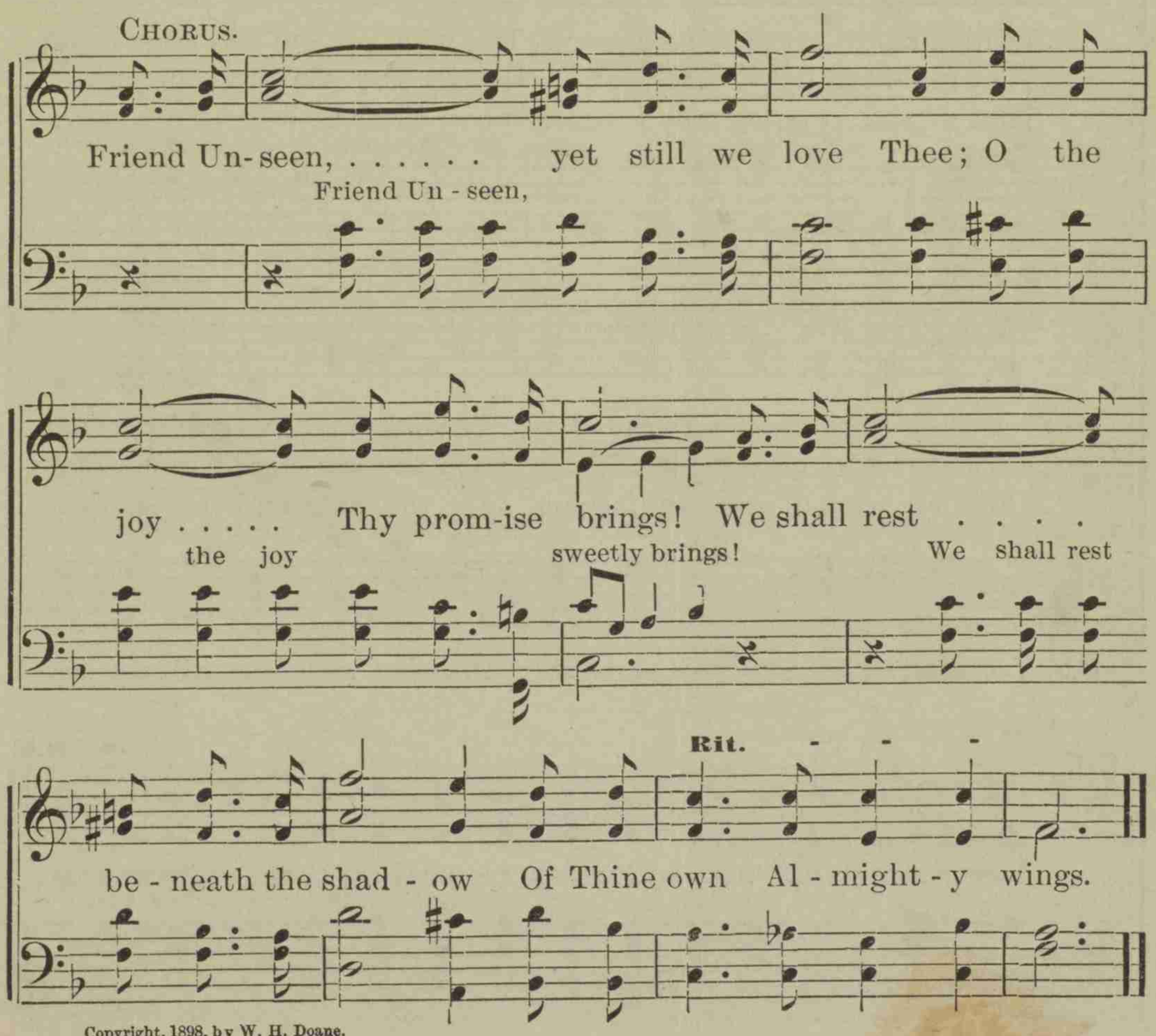
34. Friend Unseen, We Love Thee.

"There is a friend——closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

FANNY J. CROSBY. DUET. Sop. and Tenor. W. H. DOANE.







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35. Strew their Path with Roses.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."—DEUT. 5: 16.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. W. H. DOANE.

1. Let us strew their path with roses, For the bloom of life is fled;
2. Let us strew their path with roses, Plucking all life's thorns away;
3. Let us bind, with ten-der fin-gers, All the sweet hours as they flow;

pp

Soon the dear arms will be fold-ed; We shall whisper, they are dead;
Ah, not long ere we shall miss them; Let us cheer them while we may;
Let us strew their path with ros-es, Making sunshine where we go;

Willing hands, so swift to bless us, Tell what patient love they bore;
They have fought life's weary battle, Day by day the strife be-gun;
That no sad re-grets may lin-ger, When earth's farewells all are said;

ff

Soon their weary feet will fal-ter; We shall hear their voice no more.
Now the shades of night are falling; Soon the war-fare will be done.
While our tears of grief are fall-ing O'er the pale and si-lent dead.

Fine.

D.S.—*Let us fill their hearts with glad-ness, Mak-ing sun-shine all the day.*

CHORUS.

Let us strew their path with roses, Let us cheer them while we may,

D.S.

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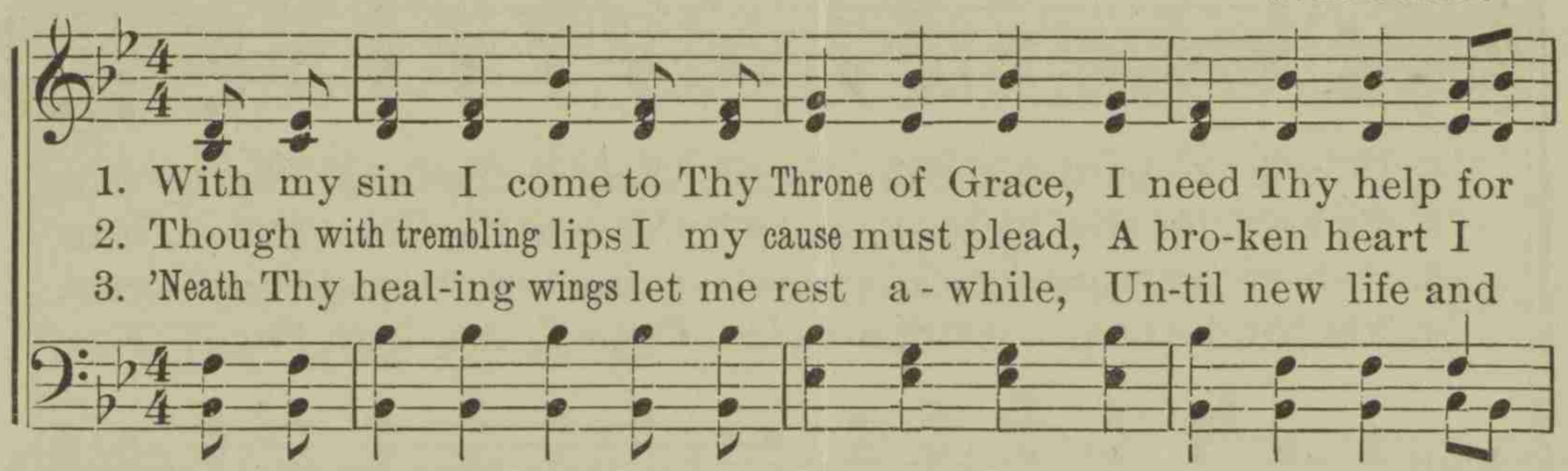
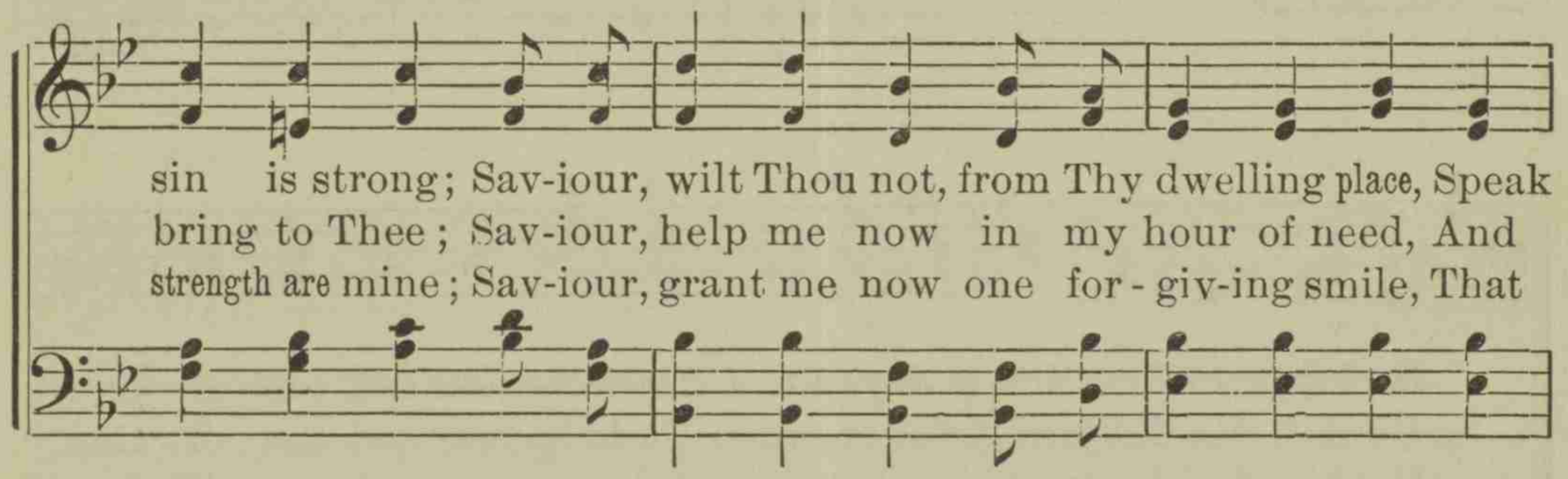
36. Grant Forgiveness.

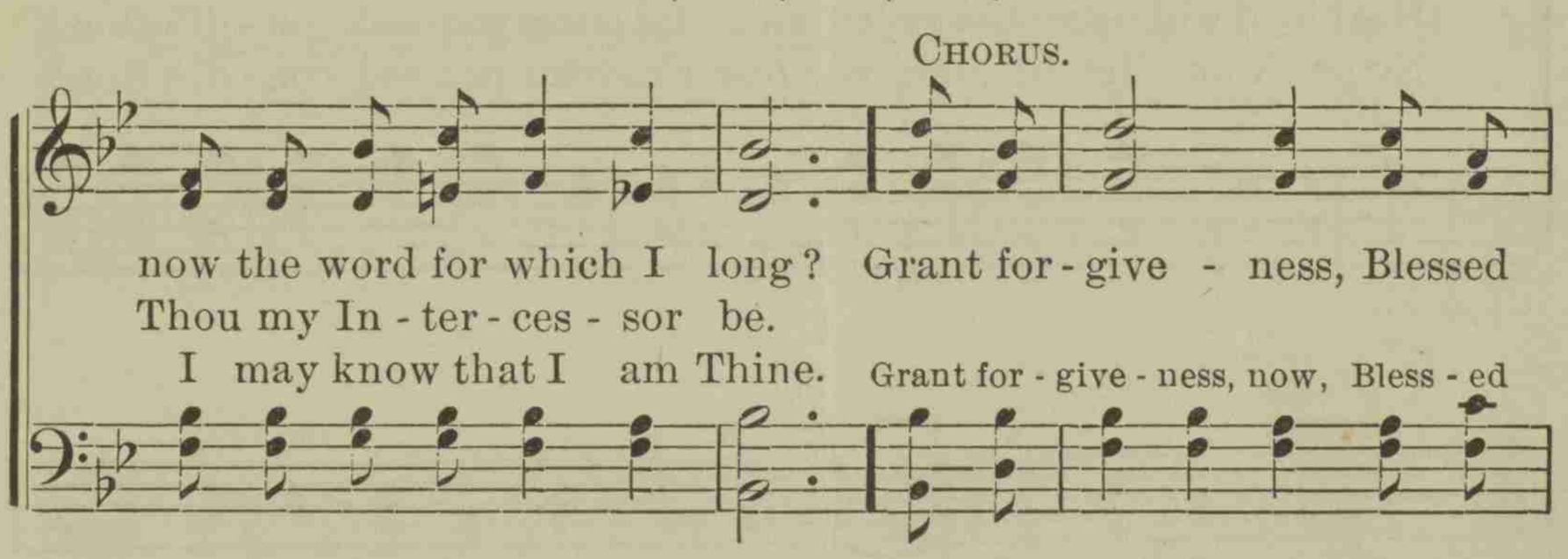
"There is forgiveness with thee."—Ps. 130: 4.

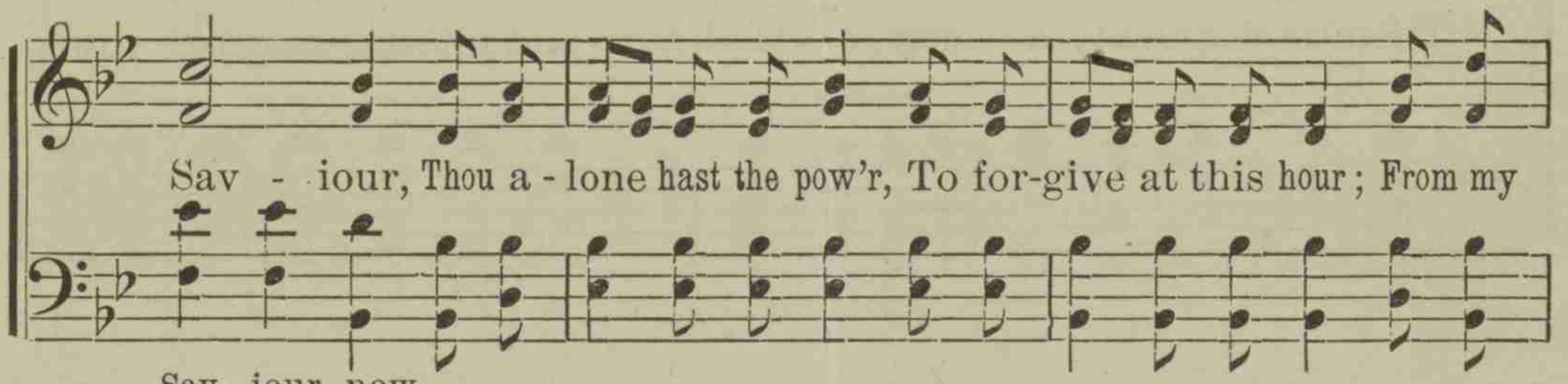
NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

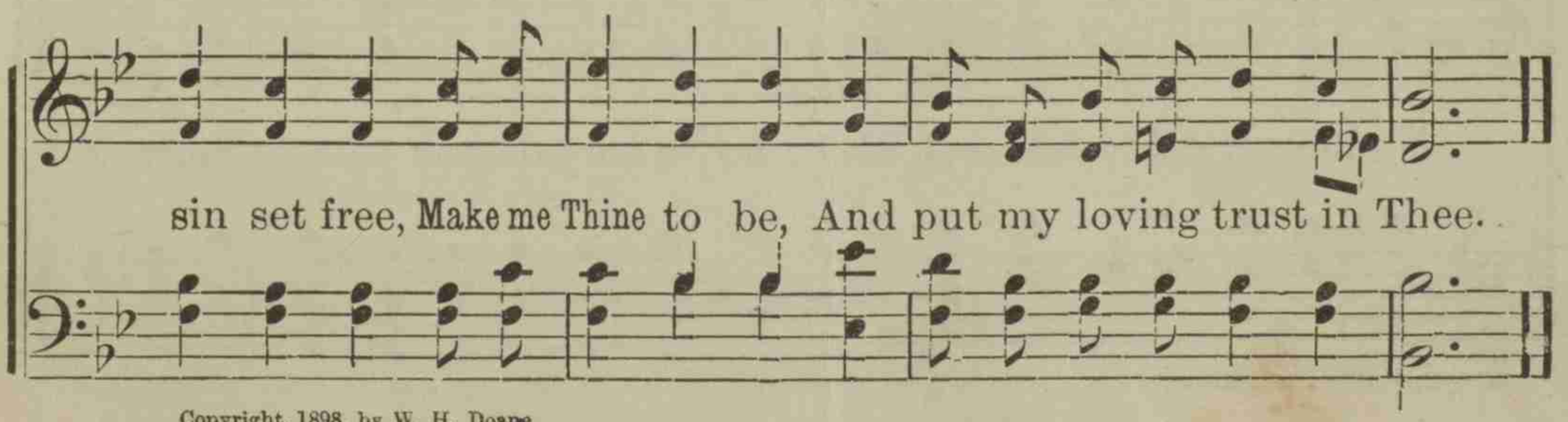




CHORUS.







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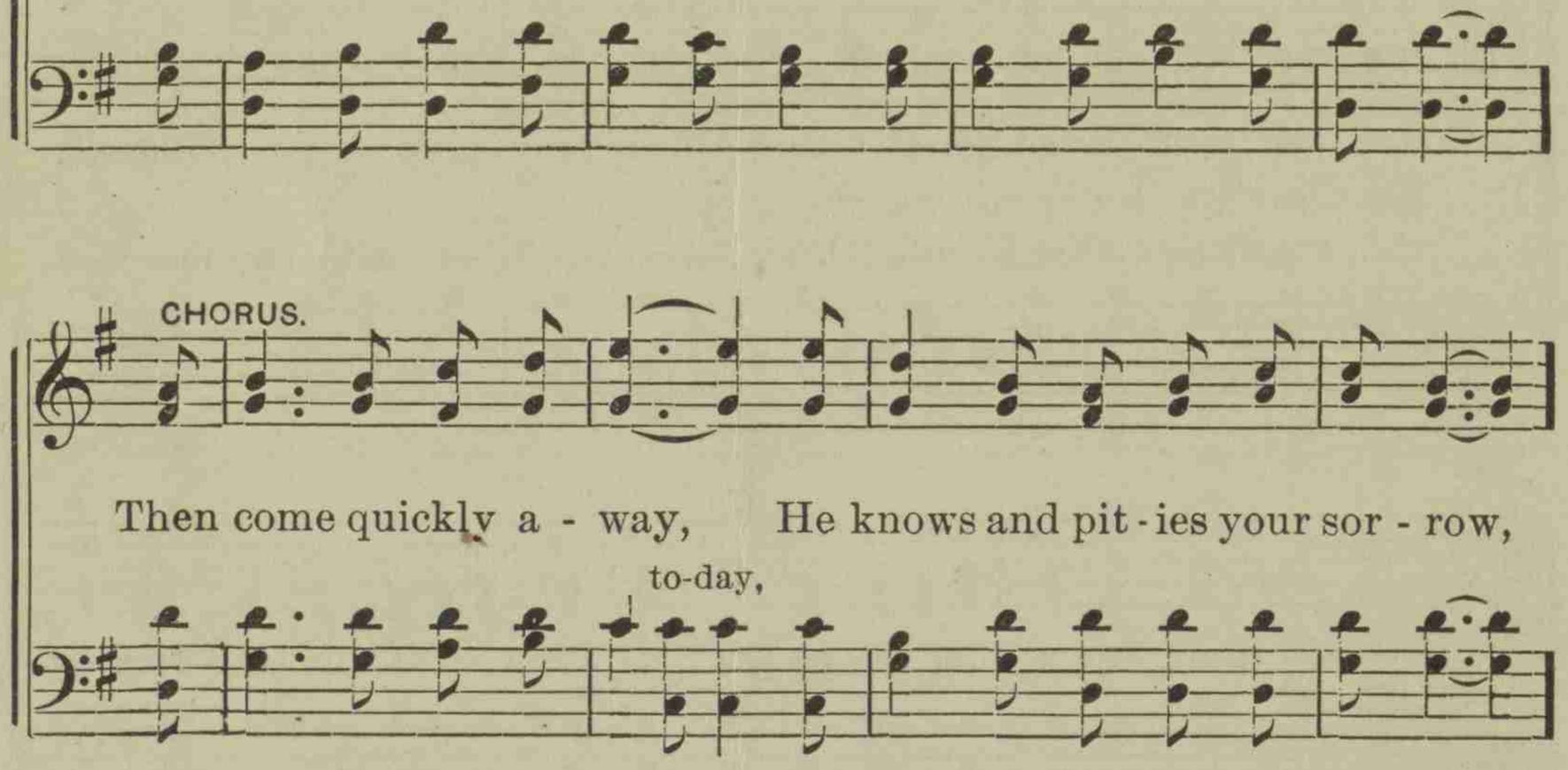
37. Come to the Great Physician.

"They that are whole need not a physician."—LUKE 5: 31.

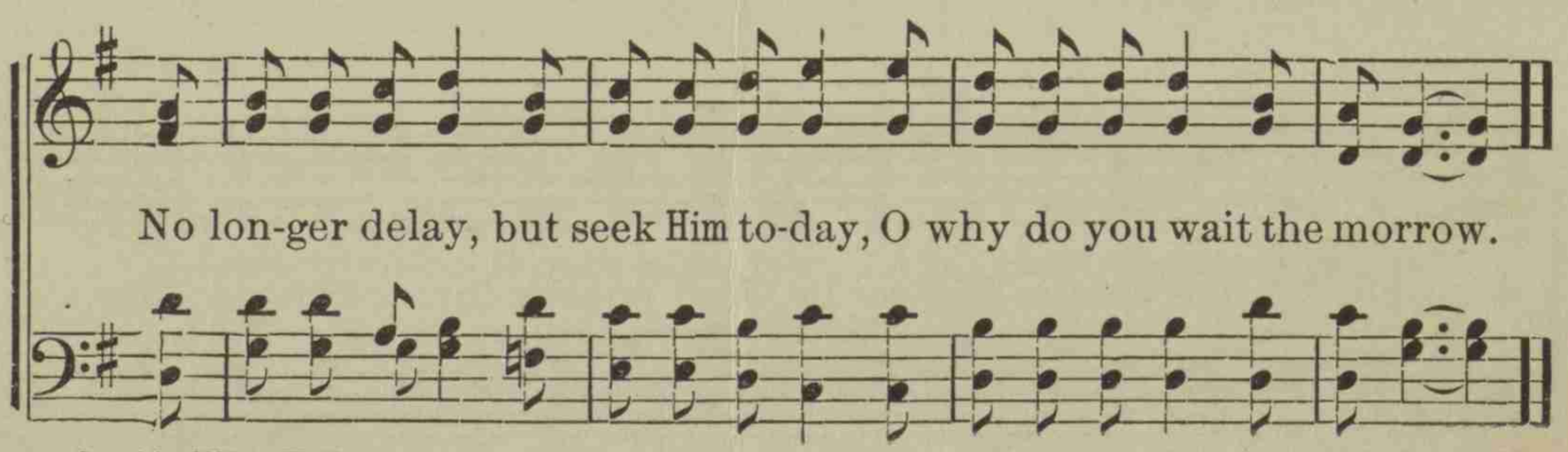
ANNIE M. STOWE. A. M. HOWARD.

1. O wea - ry burdened souls oppprest, Come to the Great Phy-si - cian,
2. Be-hold, He now is pass-ing by, Come to the Great Phy-si - cian,
3. O hear the warning voice within, Come to the Great Phy-si - cian,
4. With His dear name your only plea, Come to the Great Phy-si - cian,

He longs to heal and give you rest, He feels your sad con - di - tion.
He left His Father's throne on high, To help your sad con - di - tion.
His blood will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, And change your sad con - di - tion.
No pow'r but His can make you free From this your sad con - di - tion.



Then come quickly a - way, He knows and pit - ies your sor - row,
to-day,



No lon-ger delay, but seek Him to-day, O why do you wait the morrow.

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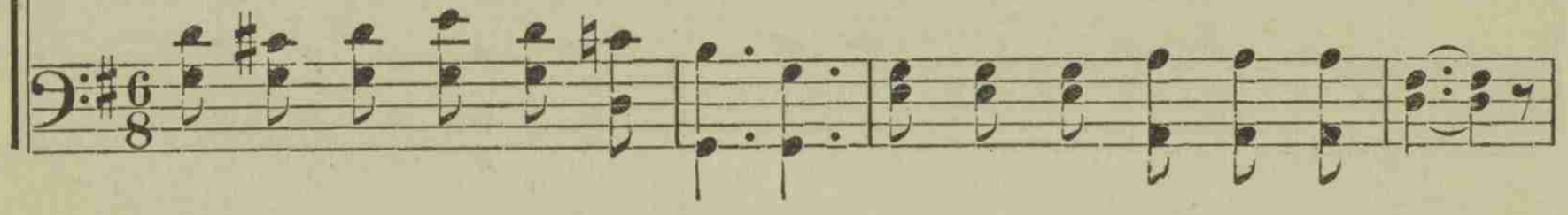
38. Jesus is Passing this Way.

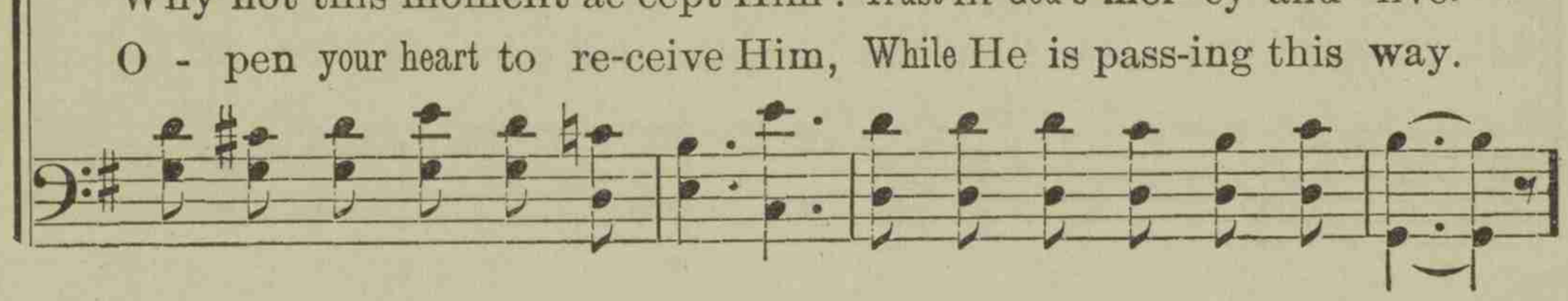
"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES. W. H. DOANE.

1. Is there a heart that is wait-ing, Longing for par-don to-day?
2. Coming in love and in mer-cy, Quickly now un-to Him go;
3. List-en, the Spir-it is call-ing, Je-sus will free-ly for-give,
4. He is so ten-der and lov-ing, He is so near you to-day;

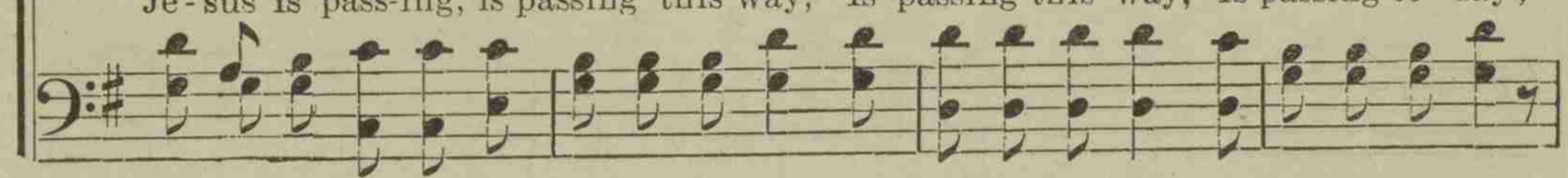


Hear the glad message we bring you, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
O-pen your heart to receive Him, Par-don and peace He'll be-stow.
Why not this moment ac-cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O-pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.



Je-sus is passing this way, . . . This way, . . . to-day; . . .

Je-sus is pass-ing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;



Je-sus is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way to-day.
(way to-day,)

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39. Who is Ready?

"For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive."—Ps. 86:5.

W. H. D. W. H. DOANE.

1. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, To acknowl-edge Christ the Lord,
2. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, Hum-bly tru-ly to be-lieve,
3. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, In the ranks of truth to stand,
4. Is there one a-mong our number, Read-y, will-ing now to say,

And ac-cept the terms of par-don, Of-fered in His Ho-ly Word.
That by sim-ple faith in Je-sus, His for-give-ness will re-ceive.
Who will bear the Gos-pel Ban-ner, With a bold and fear-less hand.
I would like to find the Sav-iour, Come at once, with-out de-lay.

CHORUS.

Do not wait an-oth-er mo-ment, Now be-gin your life a-new,
O re-mem-ber, O re-mem-ber, Time will nev-er wait for you.

Rall.

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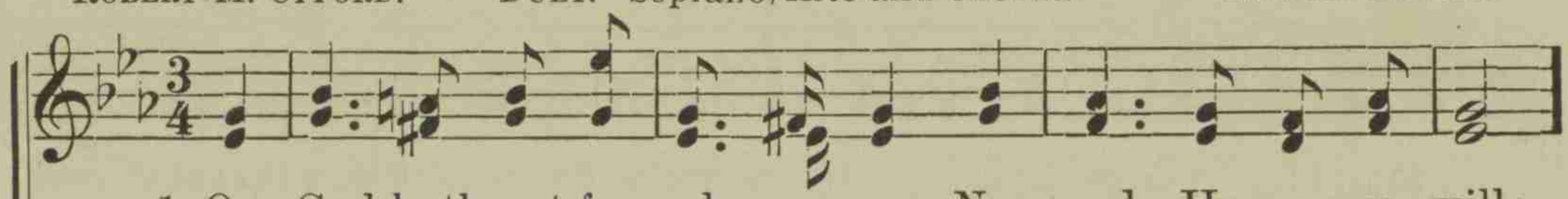
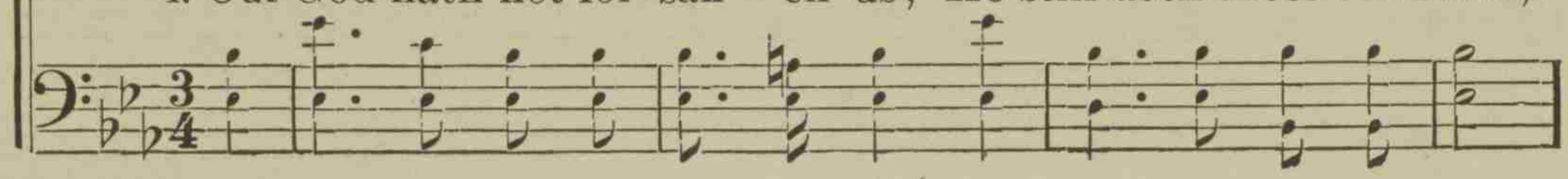
40. Not Forsaken.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13: 5.

ROBERT M. OFFORD. DUET. Soprano, Alto and Chorus. ROBERT LOWRY.



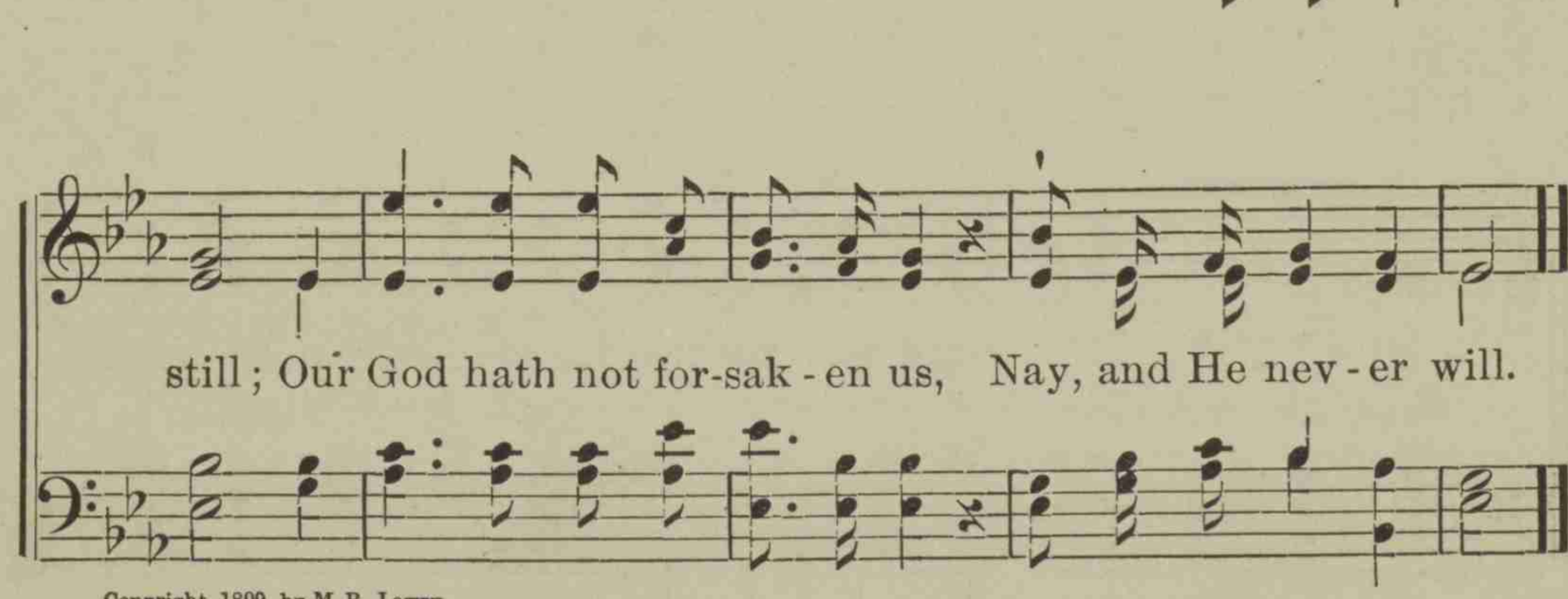
1. Our God hath not for- sak - en us, Nay, and He nev- er will;
2. Our God hath not for- sak - en us; Though dark the night may be,
3. Our God hath not for- sak - en us, Though thunders loud-ly peal,
4. Our God hath not for- sak - en us; He still doth meet our need;



Though e - vil hath o'er-tak - en us, He works His coun-sels still.
The morn-ing will a - wak - en us, Its bless - ed light to see.
Though earthquakes rude have shaken us Un - til the mountains reel.
He who thus far hath tak - en us Safe to the end will lead.

CHORUS.

"I will nev- er leave thee, nor forsake thee," Precious promise, with us



still; Our God hath not for-sak - en us, Nay, and He nev - er will.

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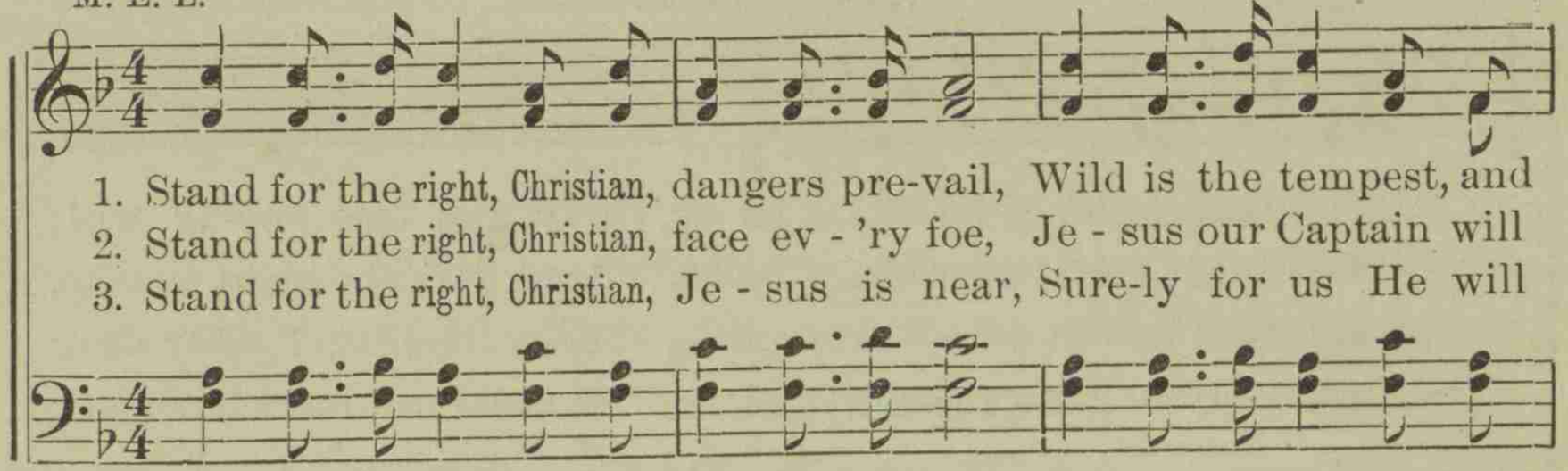
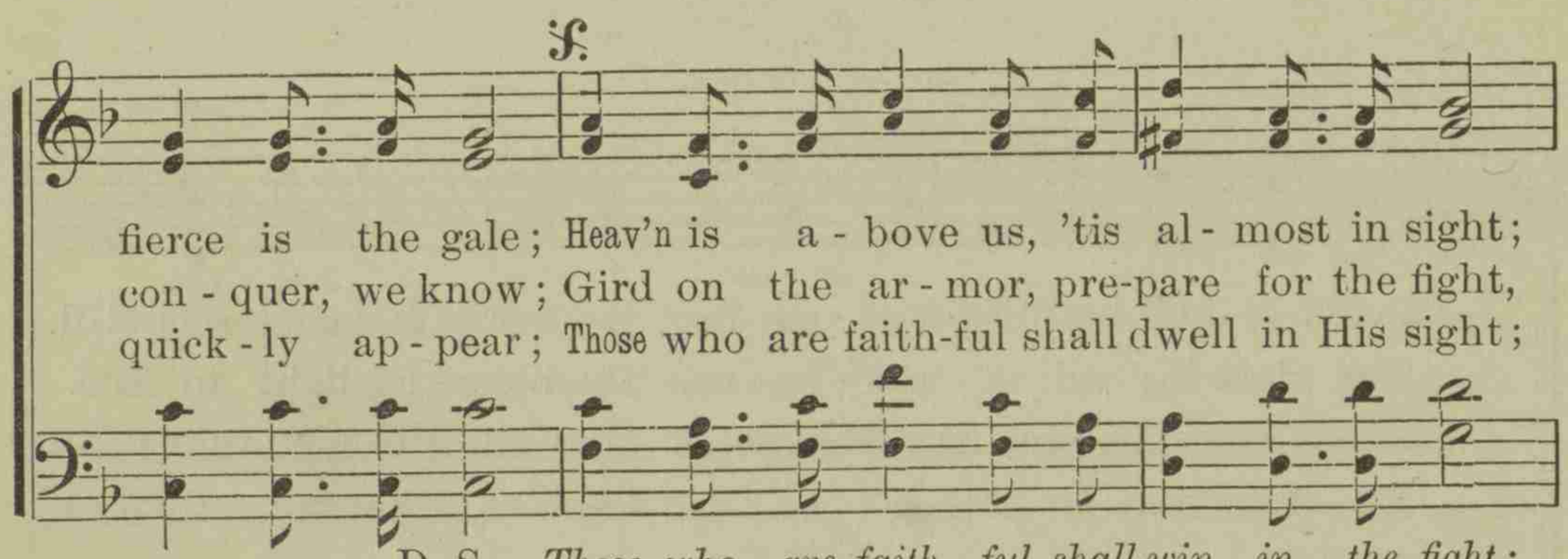
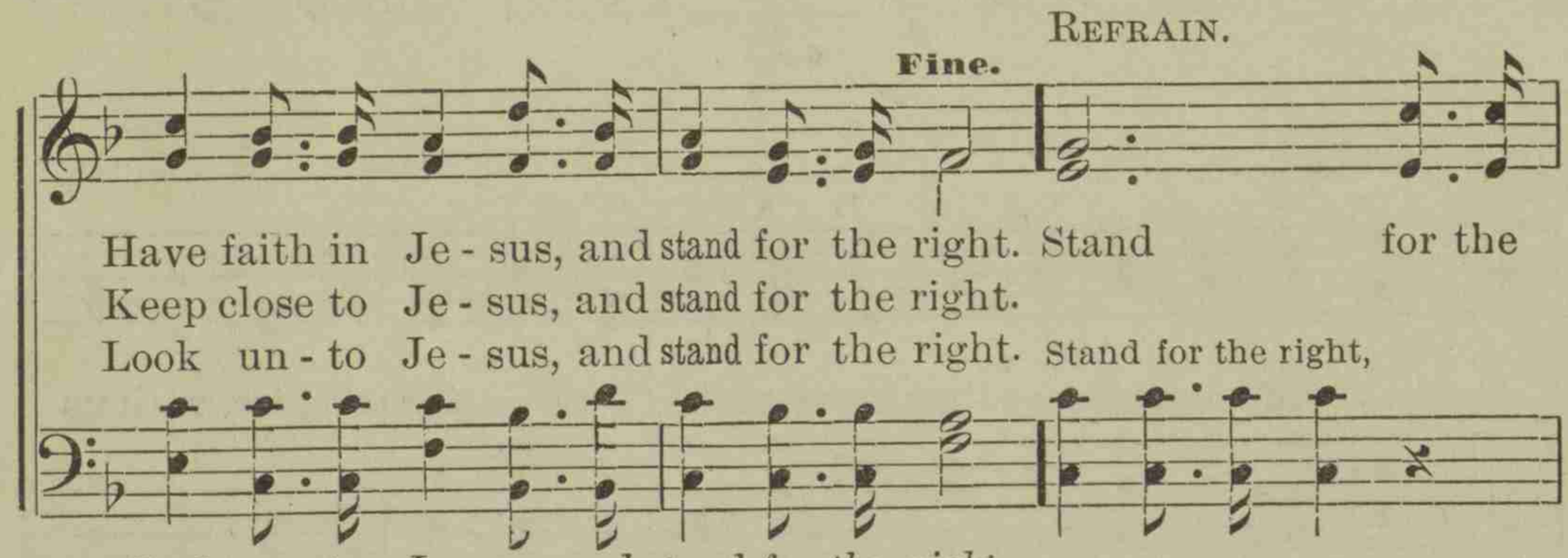
41. Stand for the Right.

"*By faith ye stand.*"—2 Cor. 1: 24.

M. E. L. ROBERT LOWRY,







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42. To God Be the Glory.

"*Who doeth great things.*"—JOB 5: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things He hath done, So loved He the
2. O per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-
liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of- fend - er who
joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high- er, and

D. S. *O come to the Fa - ther, thro'*

tone-ment for sin, And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be-lieves, That moment from Je- sus a par-don re-ceives.
great- er will be Our won-der, our transport, when Je-sus we see.

Fine.

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He has done.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice;

D. S.

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43. Clinging to the Hand of Jesus.

"Jesus took him by the hand."—MARK 9: 27.

D. B. P. D. B. PURINTON.

1. Take, bless-ed Je - sus, my hand in Thine, Lead me, O, lead me in
2. Teach me to walk in the King's high way, Teach me, O Lord, Thy com-
3. Teach me, O Lord, precious souls to win, Teach me, to lead them from
4. When all the la - bors of earth are past, Then shall I en-ter the

paths di - vine; Thine be the glo - ry, the bless-ing mine,
mands t'o - bey; Teach me to trust Thee from day to day,
paths of sin; Show them the way, bid them en - ter in,
heav'n-ly rest; Hap - py and safe in my home at last,

CHORUS.

Clinging to the hand of Je - sus. Cling - ing . . .
Cling-ing ev - 'ry day,
cling - ing, . . . Clinging to the hand of Je - sus,
cling - ing all the way,

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Clinging to the Hand of Jesus. Concluded.

Glo - ry Thine, Blessing mine, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
Ev - 'ry day, I o - bey, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
Souls to win, Cleansed from sin, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
Dan-ger past, Home at last, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.

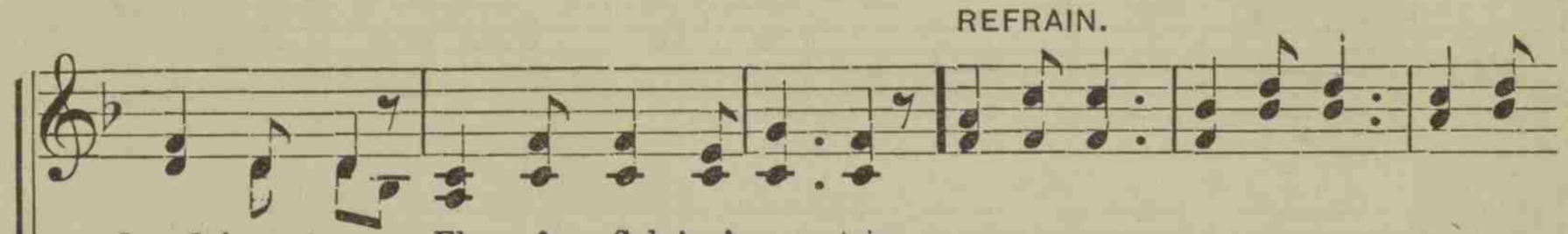
44. Near the Cross.

——"*peace through the blood of his cross.*"—COL. 1:20.

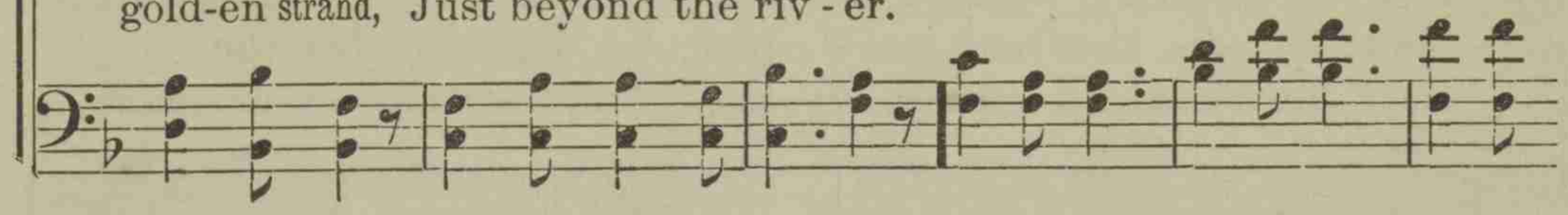
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je-sus, keep me near the Cross, There a precious fountain, Free to all—a
2. Near the Cross a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me, There the bright and
3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me, Help me walk from
4. Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait, Hoping. trusting ever, Till I reach the

REFRAIN.



heal-ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morning Star Shed its beams around me. In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my
day to day With its shadow o'er me.
gold-en strand, Just beyond the riv - er.



glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv-er.

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45. Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

REV. W. W. HOW. Alt. W. H. DOANE.

Tenderly. Gently.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing, standing, Out-side the fast-closed door, In low - ly patience waiting, waiting, To pass the threshold o'er; I hear Thy in - vi - ta - tion, I know Thy lov - ing care, But still my heart re - fus - es, And keeps Thee standing there.

2. O Je - sus, Thou art knocking, knocking, And lo! Thy hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow are pressing, pressing, And tears Thy face have marred; O love that pass-eth knowledge, So pa - tient-ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing, plead-ing, In ac-cents sweet and low: "I gave my life to save you, save you, Why do ye treat me so?" No more I'll keep Thee wait - ing, I'll o - pen wide the door; Dear Saviour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave me nev - er - more.

CHORUS.

I'll o-pen, o-pen wide the door,..... I'll o-pen, o-pen wide the door,

I'll o - pen wide, I'll o-pen wide the door,

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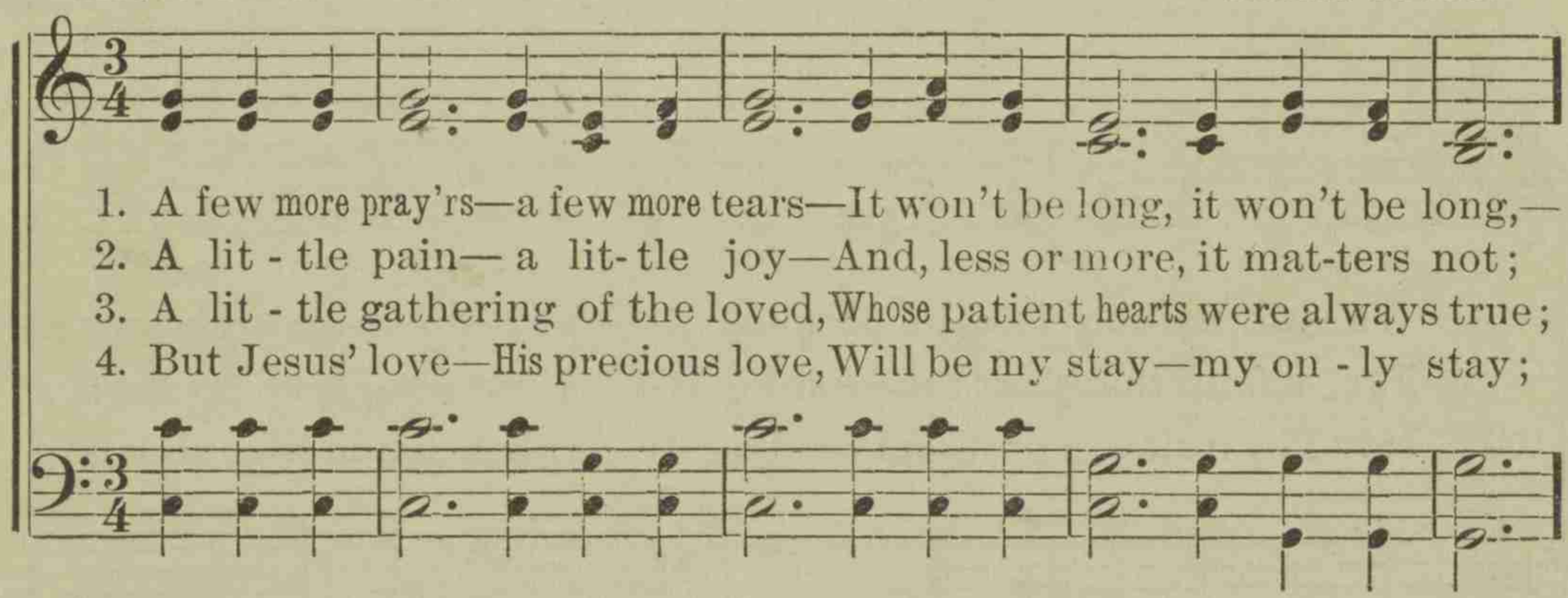
Jesus, Thou Art Standing. Concluded.

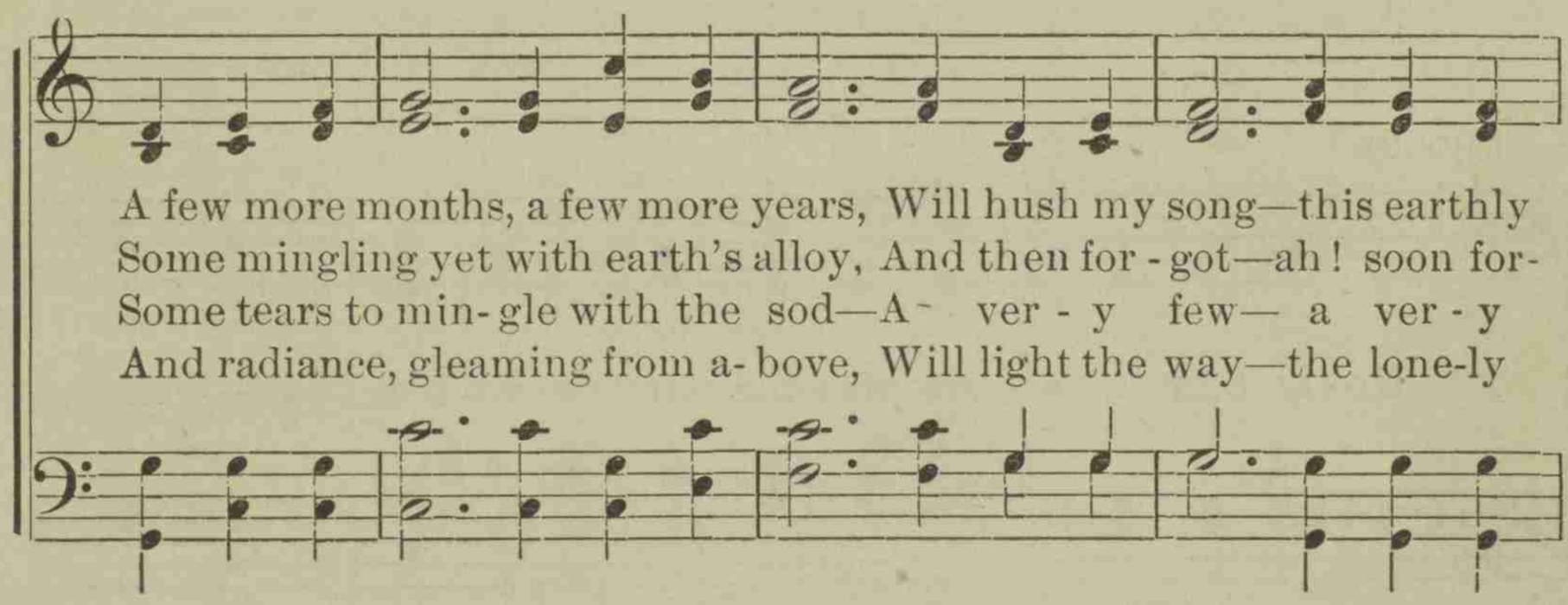
3/2

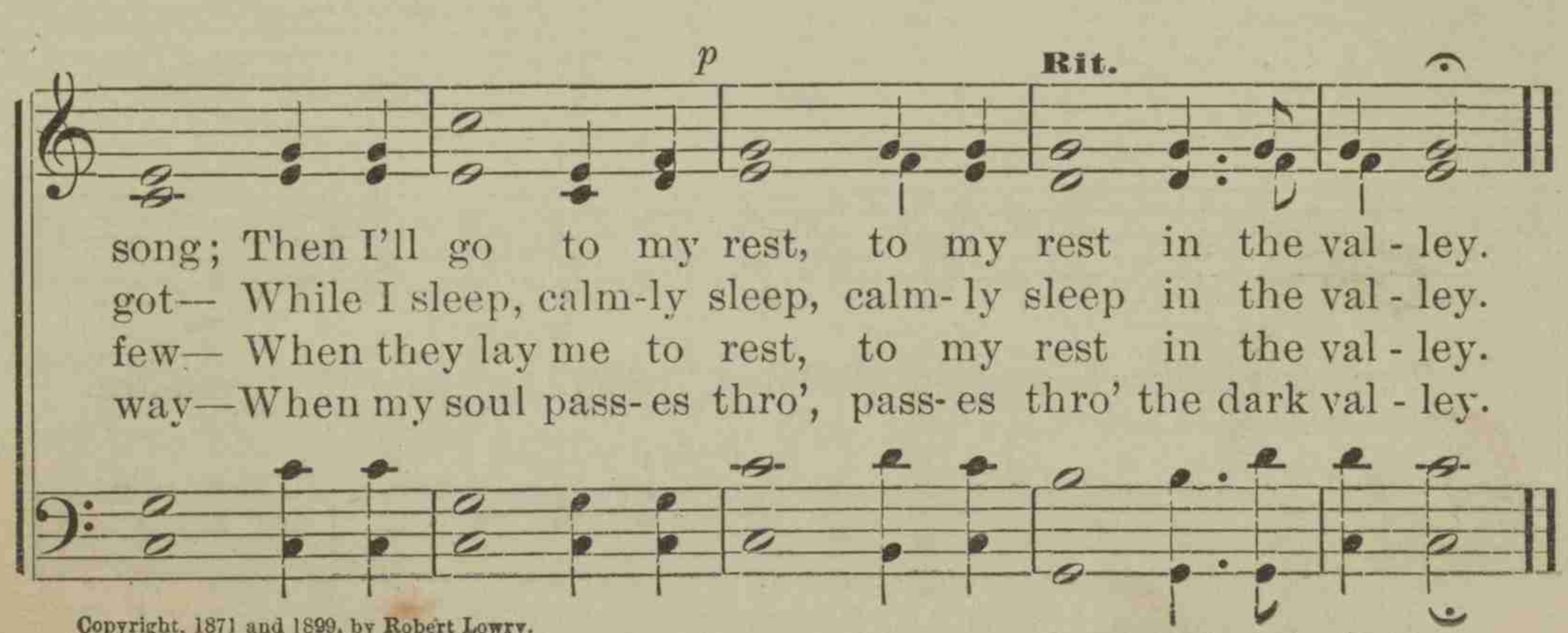
46. In the Valley.

"They seek a country."—HEB. 11: 14.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.







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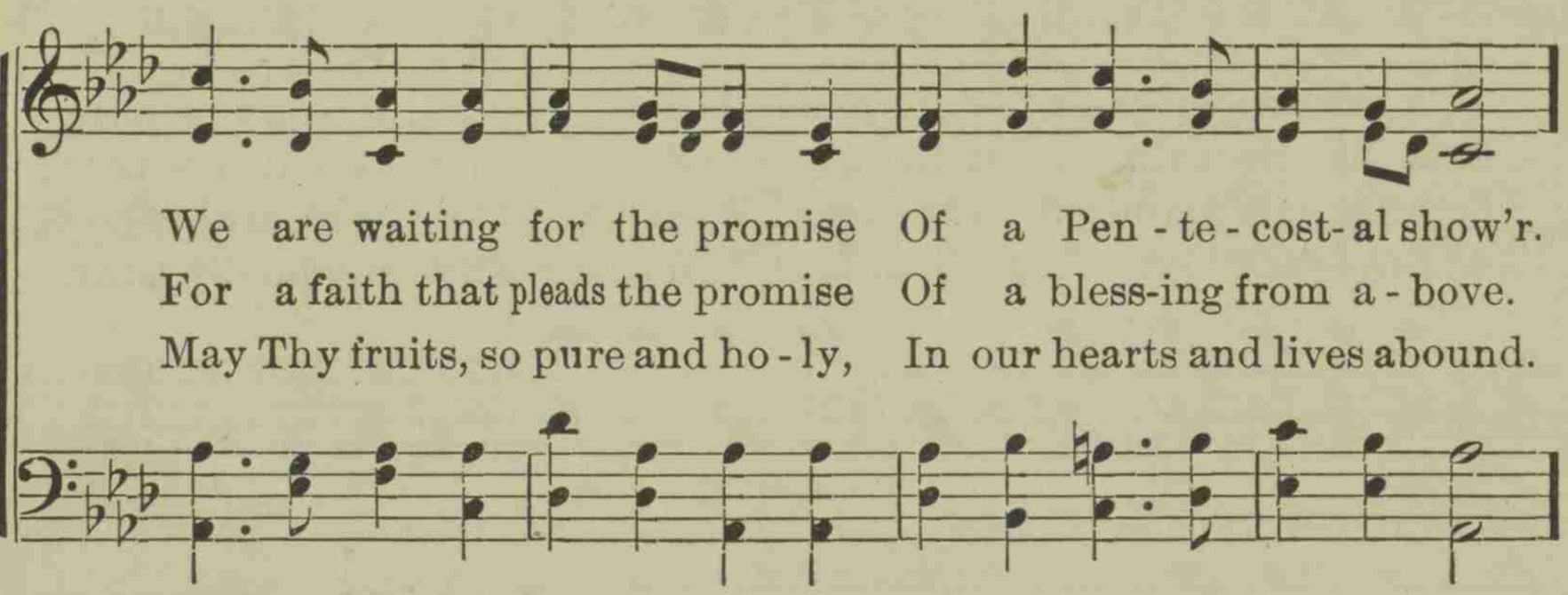
47. Holy Spirit, We are Waiting.

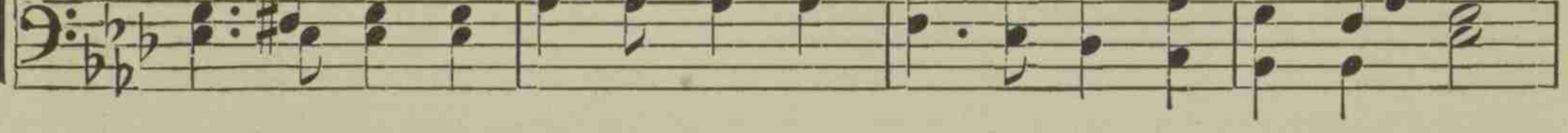
"Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit."—EPH. 6: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Ho - ly Spir- it, we are wait-ing At this con - se-crat- ed hour;
2. Ho - ly Spir- it, we are long-ing For a deep-er, stronger love,
3. Ho - ly Spir- it, gracious Teacher, Thro' the gospel's joyful sound,



We are waiting for the promise Of a Pen - te - cost- al show'r.
For a faith that pleads the promise Of a bless-ing from a - bove.
May Thy fruits, so pure and ho - ly, In our hearts and lives abound.



CHORUS.

Ho - ly Spir- it, we are pray-ing; Our de - vo- tion now in - spire;

Tune our hearts to songs of gladness, Touch our lips with sacred fire.

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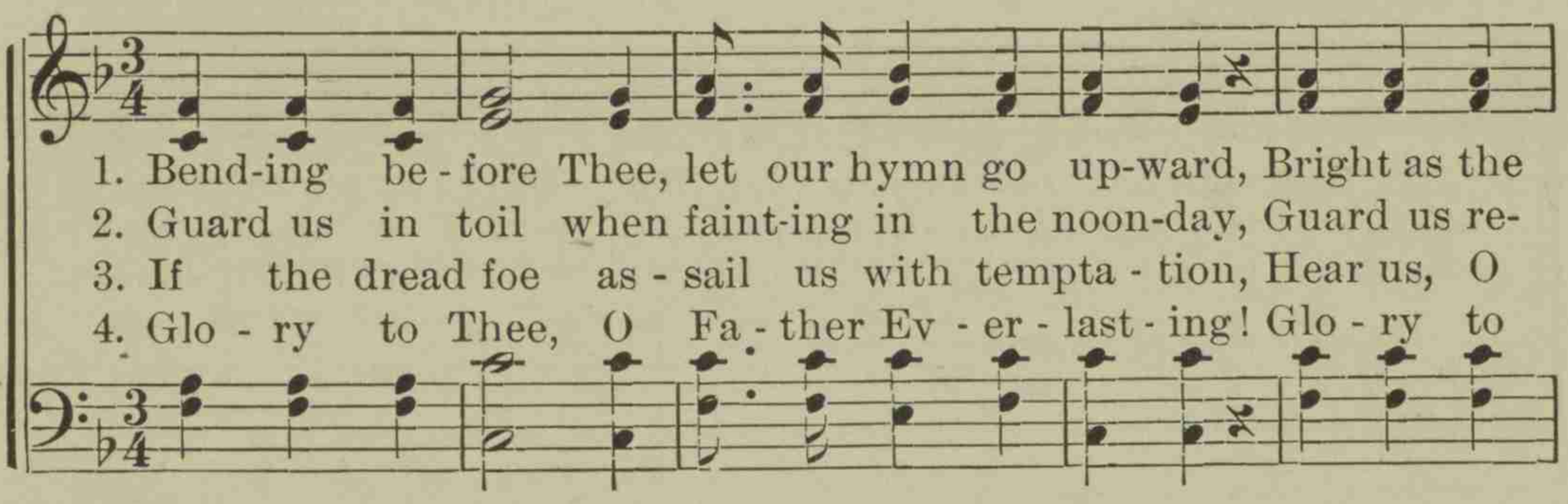
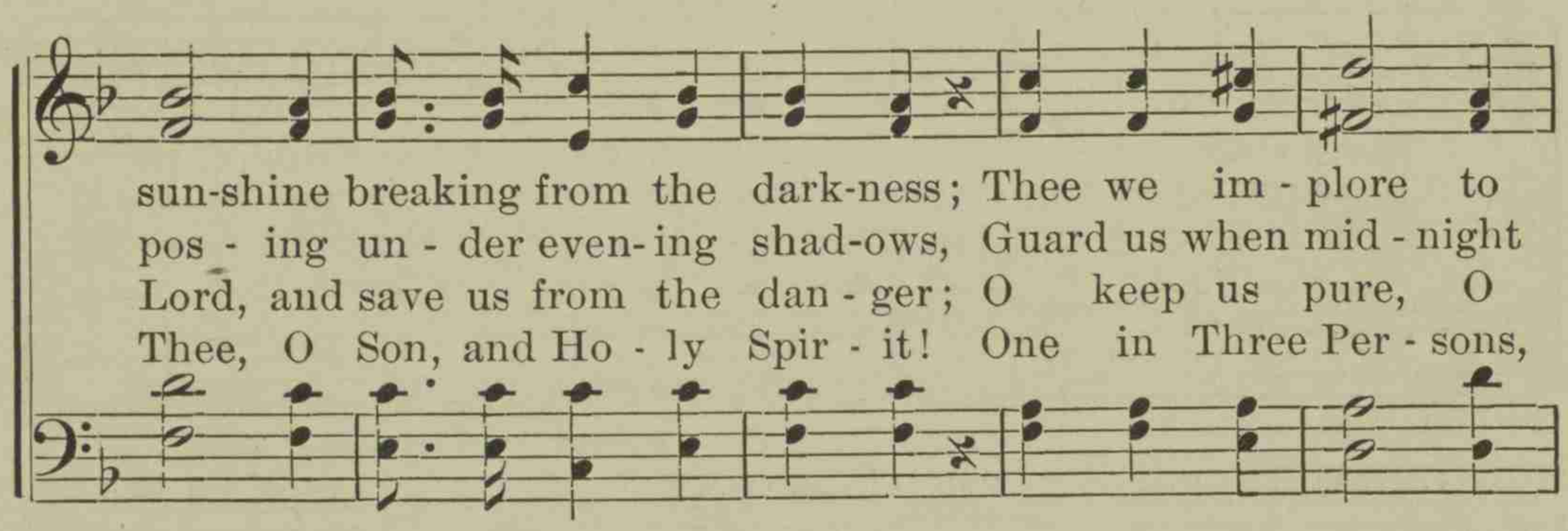
48. Bending Before Thee.

"O keep my soul, and deliver me."—Ps. 25: 20.

JOHN COLERIDGE. ROBERT LOWRY.





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49. The Lord's Prayer.

MATT. 6: 9-13. L. T. DOWNES.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. ‖
   Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread: ‖
   And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | trespass a- |
   gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: ‖
   For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for | ever. A-men.

50. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall bs as white as snow."—ISA. 1: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET. **Gently.**

1. "Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
He'll for-give your trans-gressions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

QUARTET.

Though they be red..... like crimson, They shall be as wool!"
He is of great..... compassion, And of wondrous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye people," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red,

DUET. *p* *f* QUARTET.

"Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that entreats you,
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll forgive your transgressions,

p **Ritard.**

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more.

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51. Only Wait.

"Rest in the LORD, *and wait patiently for him."*—PS. 37 : 7.

A. B. SIMPSON. ROBERT LOWRY.

Tenderly.

1. Oft there comes a gen - tle whis-per o'er me steal - ing, When my
2. When I can - not un-der-stand my Fa-ther's lead - ing, And it
3. When I see the wick-ed pros- per in their sin- ning, And the
4. I have chos- en my e - ter - nal por- tion yon - der, I am

tri - als and my bur-dens seem too great; Like the sweet-voiced bells of
seems to be but hard and cru - el fate, Still I hear that gen- tle
right - eous press'd by many a cru - el strait, I re-mem-ber this is
press-ing hard to reach the heav'nly gate; And tho' oft a - long the

even-ing, soft-ly peal-ing, It is say-ing to my spirit—On- ly wait.
whis-per ev - er pleading, God is working, God is faith-ful—On- ly wait.
on - ly the be- gin-ning, And I whisper to my spirit—On- ly wait.
way I weep and wonder, Still I hear that an-gel-whisper—On- ly wait.

REFRAIN.

On-ly wait, on-ly wait; 'Tis the in-ner voice that whispers—On-ly wait.

On - ly wait, on - ly wait;

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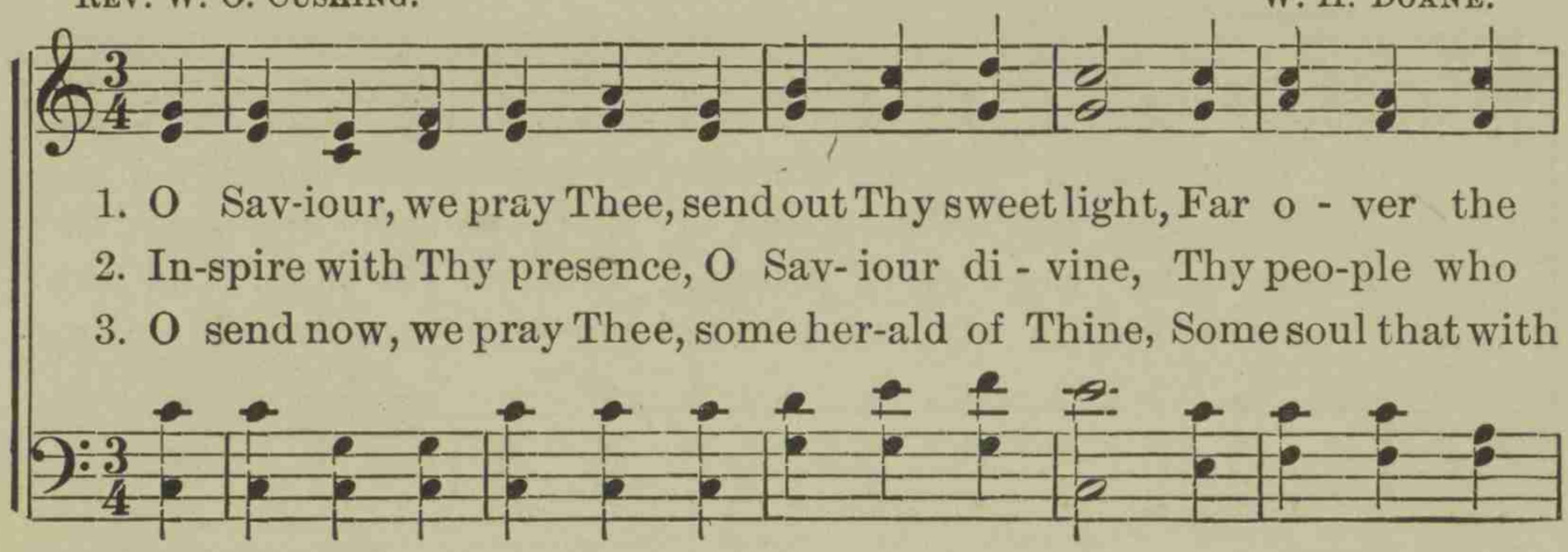
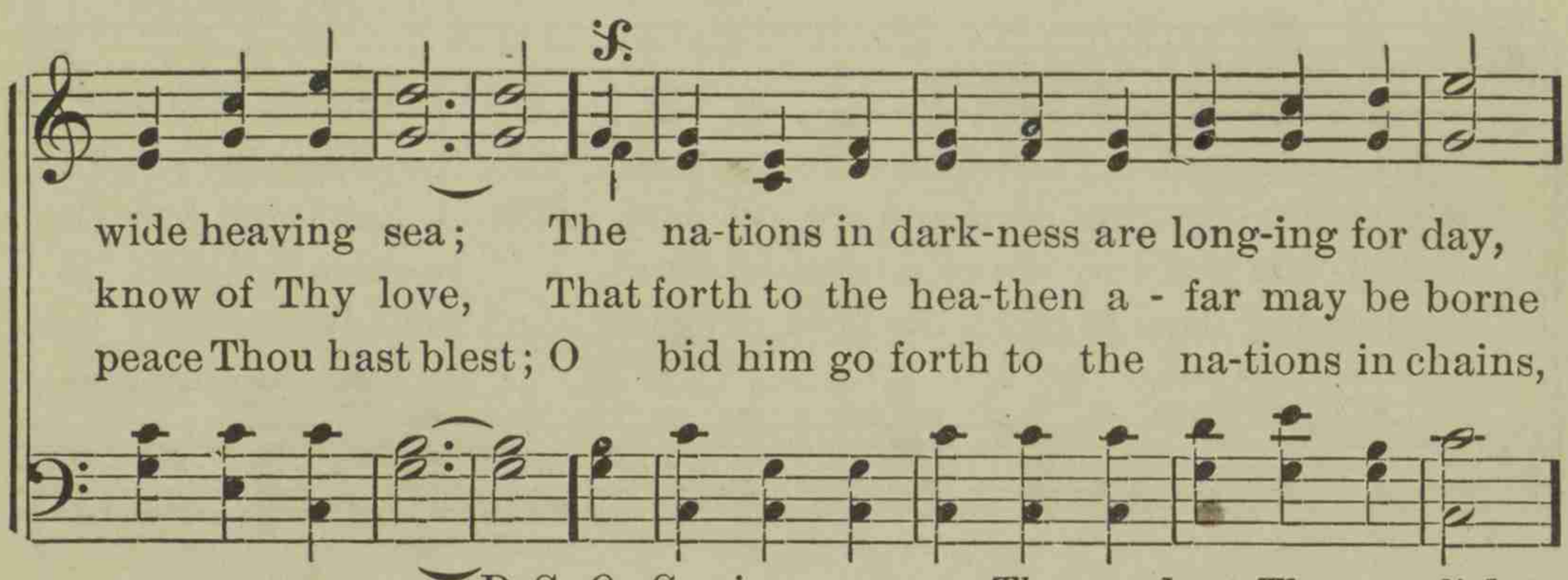
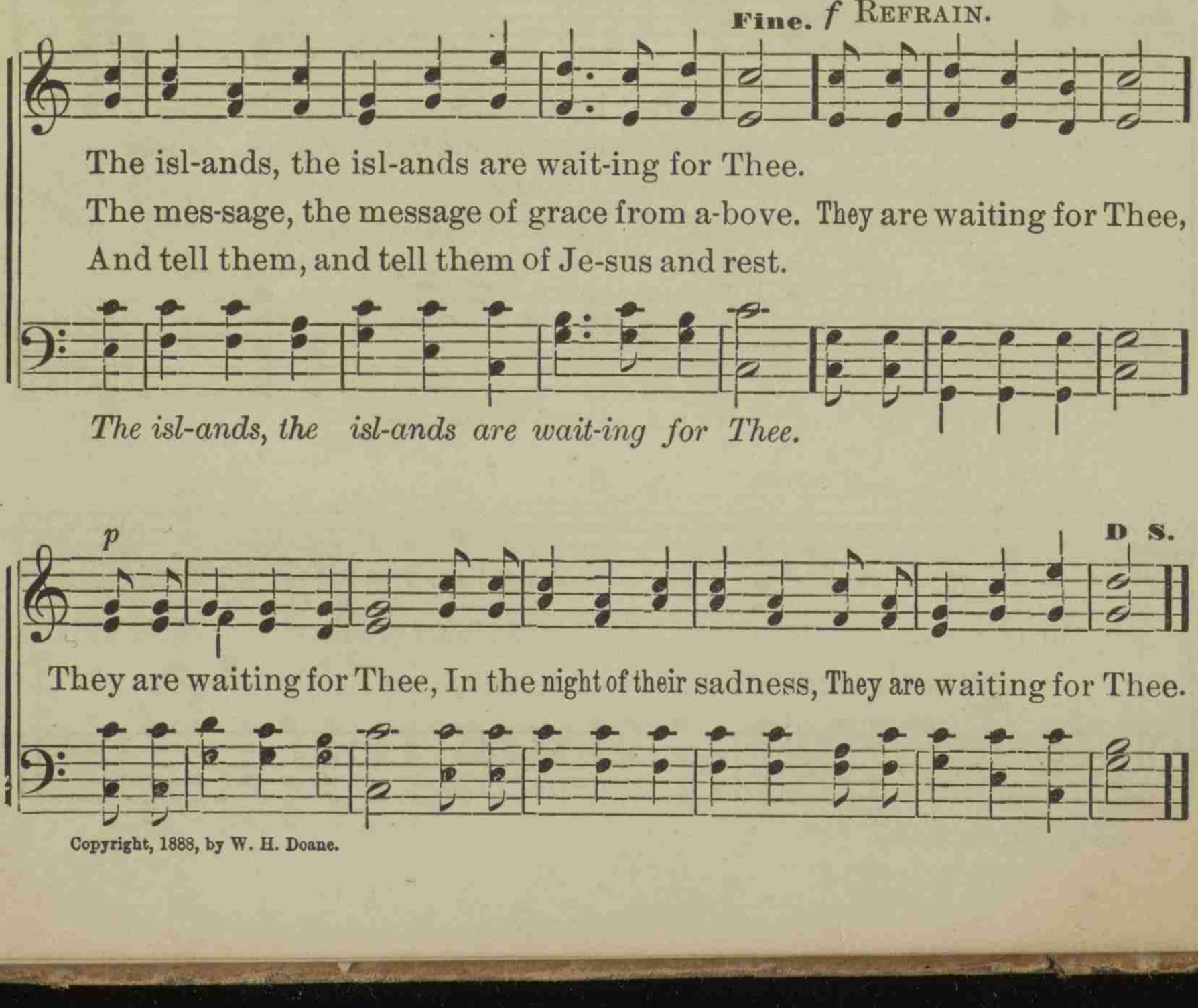
52. The Islands are Waiting for Thee.

"—*the islands of the sea.*"—ISA. 11 : 11.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. W. H. DOANE.







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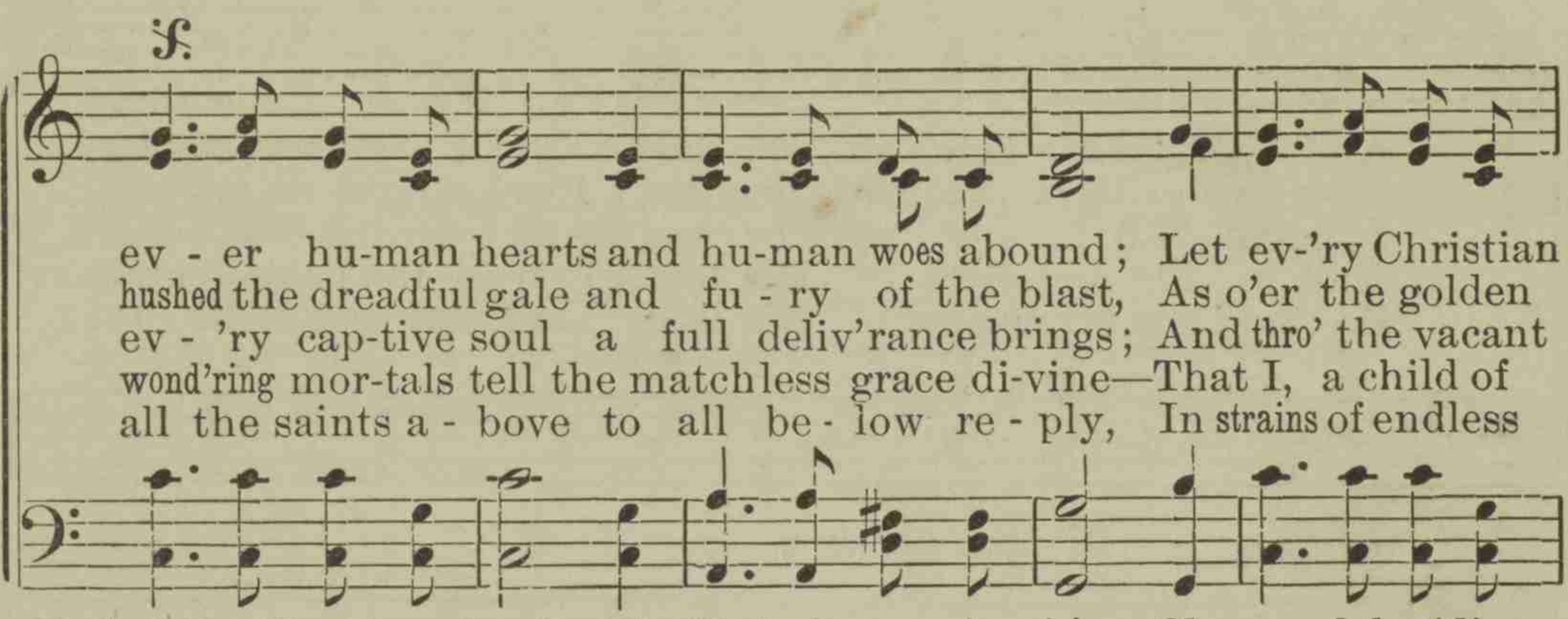
53. The Comforter has Come.

"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."—JNO. 14: 16.

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O! spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in his wings, To
4. O! bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And



ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes abound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful gale and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the golden
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of endless

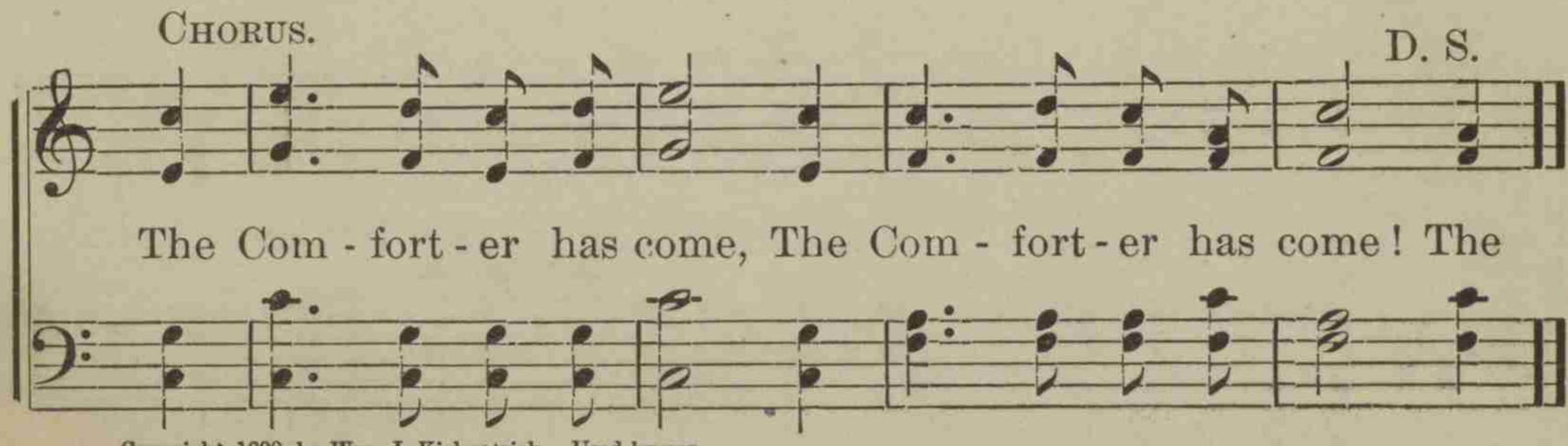
D. S. *Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Father's prom-ise giv'n; Oh, spread the tidings*

FINE.

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc-es fast; The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of triumph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS. D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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54. Sunlight.

"My life shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee."—Ps. 72: 23.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je-sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet communion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.
How-ev-er dark the world may be, I've sunlight in my soul.
I press with ho-ly vig-or on, And leave the world behind.
And in the sun-light of His love, I reap the gold-en grain.
Be-hold the brightness of His face, Thro'-out e-ter-ni-ty.

Chorus.

Sunlight, sunlight in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,
to-day, yes,
all a-long the way; Since the Sav-iour found me,
nar-row way,
took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
load of sin,

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55. Never Will I Cease to Love Him.

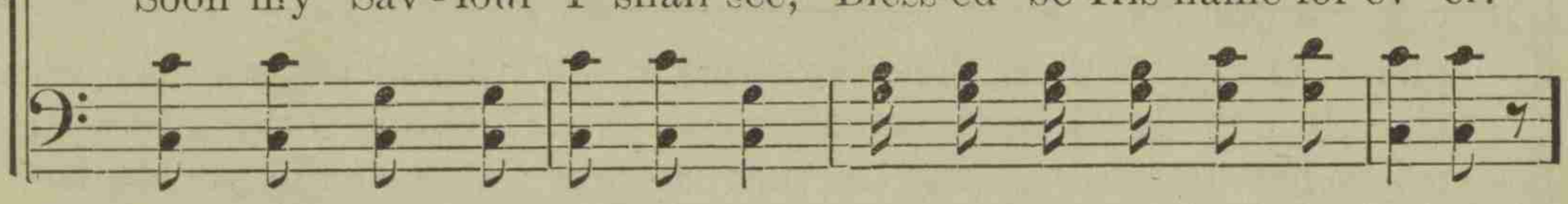
"We love Him because He first loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Je-sus washed my sins a-way, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er;
2. Je-sus' blood has made me whole, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er;
3. What a gift of grace di-vine, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er;
4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er;

Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
I am His and He is mine, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
Soon my Sav - iour I shall see, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.



CHORUS.

Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Nev-er will I cease to praise Him;

Nev-er will I cease to love Him, Because He first loved me.

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56. Linger No Longer.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Je - sus calls to - day; Hands once pierced for thy ran-som, Now point thee to the way. Would you pierce, O my brother, Hands so dear a - new? Think how once they were give Him, O brother, Crown afresh to wear? Think, O think how He grieve not the Spir-it, Lest He turn a - way; Come while yet He is wounded On Calv'ry's cross for you.

2. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Je - sus stands here now; See the marks of the thorn-crown That once pressed on His brow. Would you suf - fered, That He thy sins might bear. Lin - ger, brother, no long - er, Je - sus ten - der - ly calls to - day;

3. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Now is of - fered thee, Gift of love, O so pre-cious, A heart from sin set free. Grieve, O wait- ing, O broth-er, come to - day.

CHORUS.

long-er, to - day, calls thee to - day,

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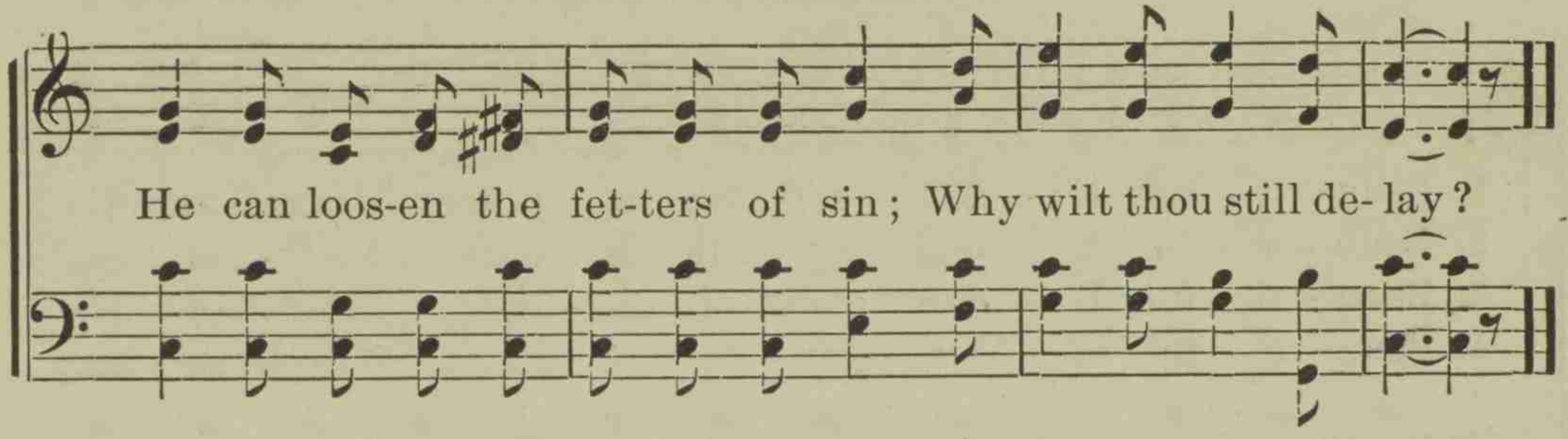
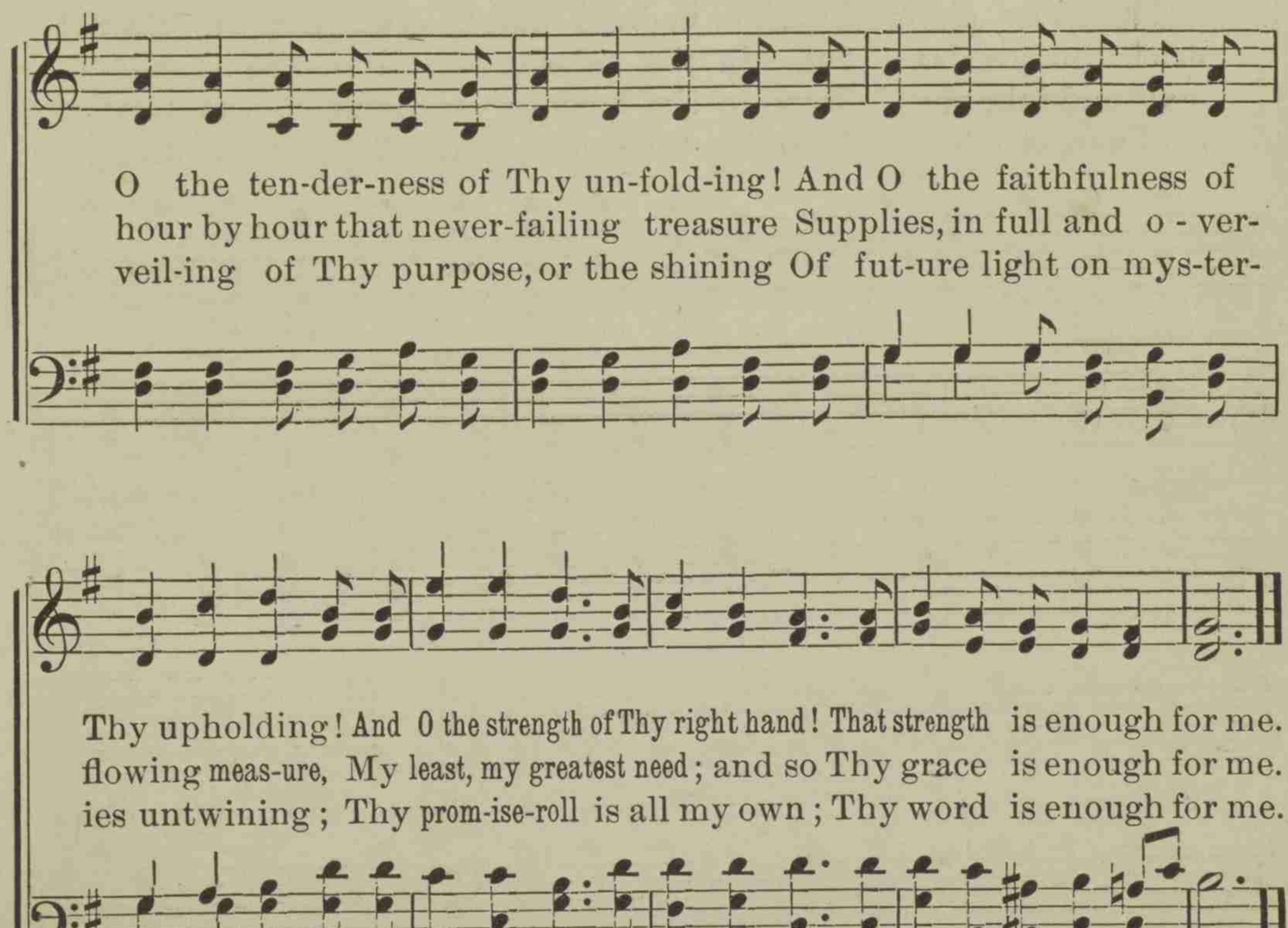
Linger No Longer. Concluded.



57. Enough for Me.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."—2 Cor. 12: 9.

Frances R. Havergal. Robert Lowry.



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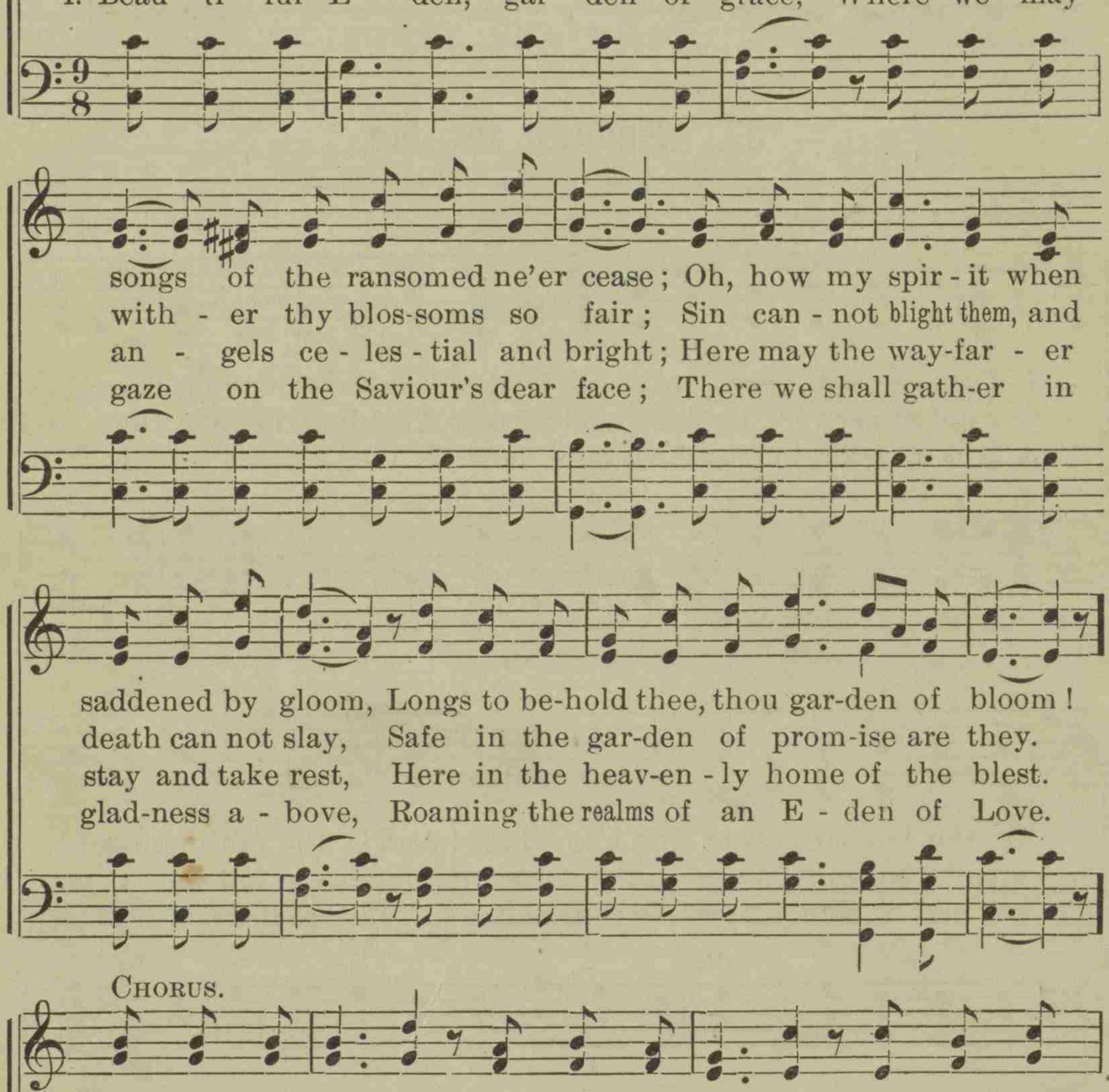
58. Beautiful Eden.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. *"Having a desire to depart."*—Phil. 1: 23. W. H. Doane.

Duet.

1. Beau - ti - ful E - den, ref - uge of peace, Home where the
2. Beau - ti - ful E - den, sor - row or care Nev - er can
3. Beau - ti - ful E - den, place of de - light, Land of the
4. Beau - ti - ful E - den, gar - den of grace, Where we may



songs of the ransomed ne'er cease; Oh, how my spir - it when
with - er thy blos-soms so fair; Sin can - not blight them, and
an - gels ce - les - tial and bright; Here may the way-far - er
gaze on the Saviour's dear face; There we shall gath-er in

saddened by gloom, Longs to be-hold thee, thou gar-den of bloom!
death can not slay, Safe in the gar-den of prom-ise are they.
stay and take rest, Here in the heav-en - ly home of the blest.
glad-ness a - bove, Roaming the realms of an E - den of Love.

Chorus.

Beau - ti - ful E - den, beau - ti - ful E - den, Bright are thy

flowers—gold-en thy fruits; Pure are thy riv-ers, thy fountains how

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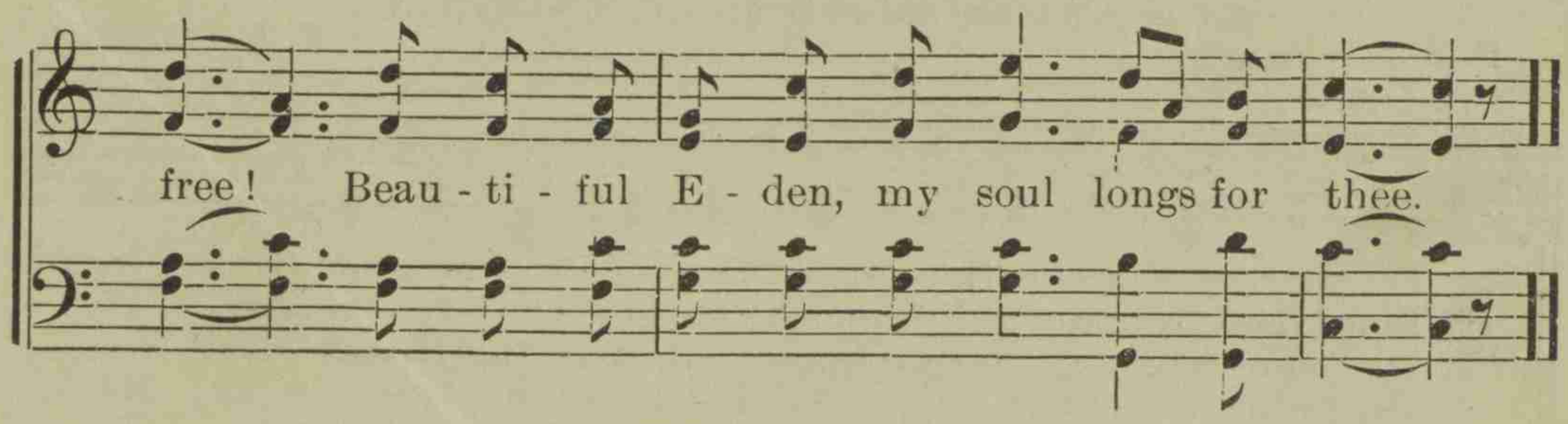
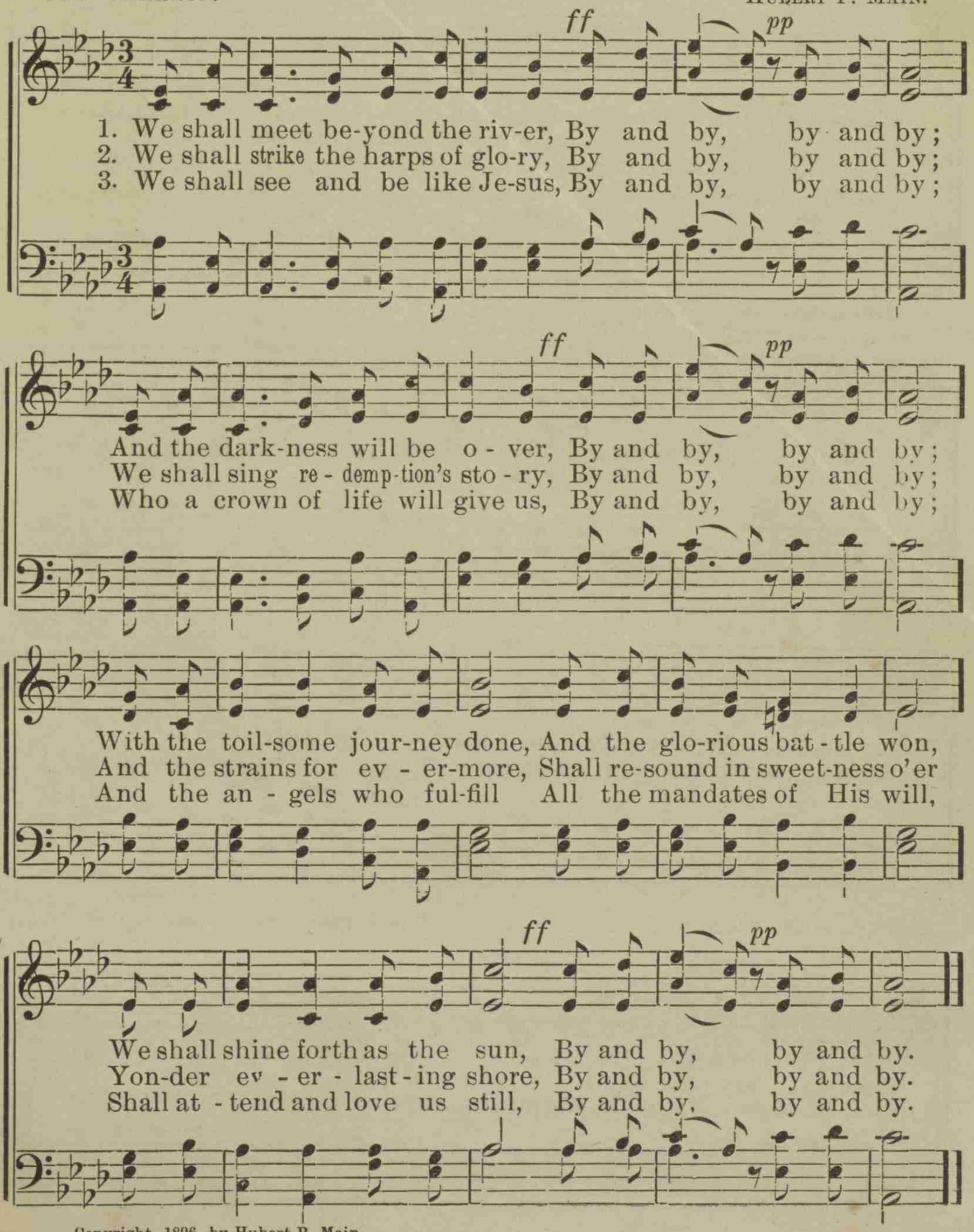
Beautiful Eden. Concluded.



59. We Shall Meet.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun."—MATT. 17 : 43.

JOHN ATKINSON. HUBERT P. MAIN.



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60. "Come Unto Me."

"For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."—MATT. 11: 30.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

DUET.

1. O heart bowed down with sor-row! O eyes that long for sight! There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.
2. Earth's fleet-ing gain and pleasure Can nev - er sat - is - fy: 'Tis love our joy doth measure, For love can nev - er die.
3. Di - vin - est con - so - la- tion Doth Christ the Healer give; Art thou in con - dem - na - tion? Re-pent, be - lieve and live.
4. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song; His yoke's a bur - den nev - er; 'Tis ea - sy all day long.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me, ... all ye..... that la - - bor and are heavy la - den, and I will give you rest.

• Come, O come, come un - to me, Come, O come, all ye that la- bor; Come, O come, heav-y la- den souls, I will give you rest.

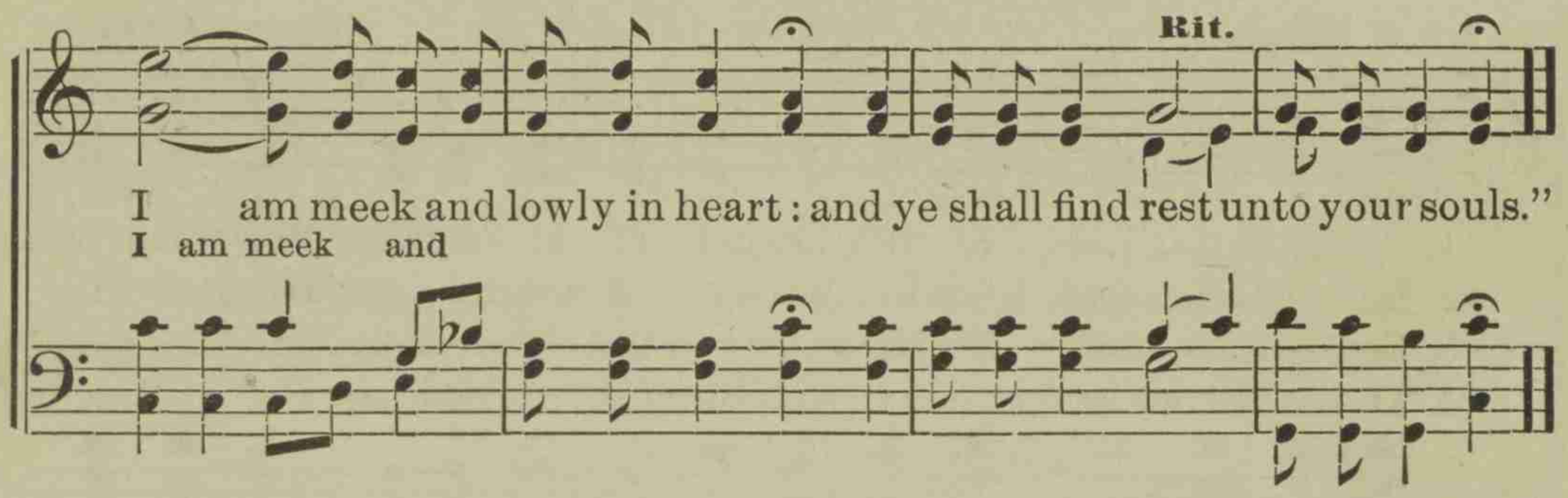
p

I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for

Come, O come, come, take my yoke, Come, O come, come, learn of me;

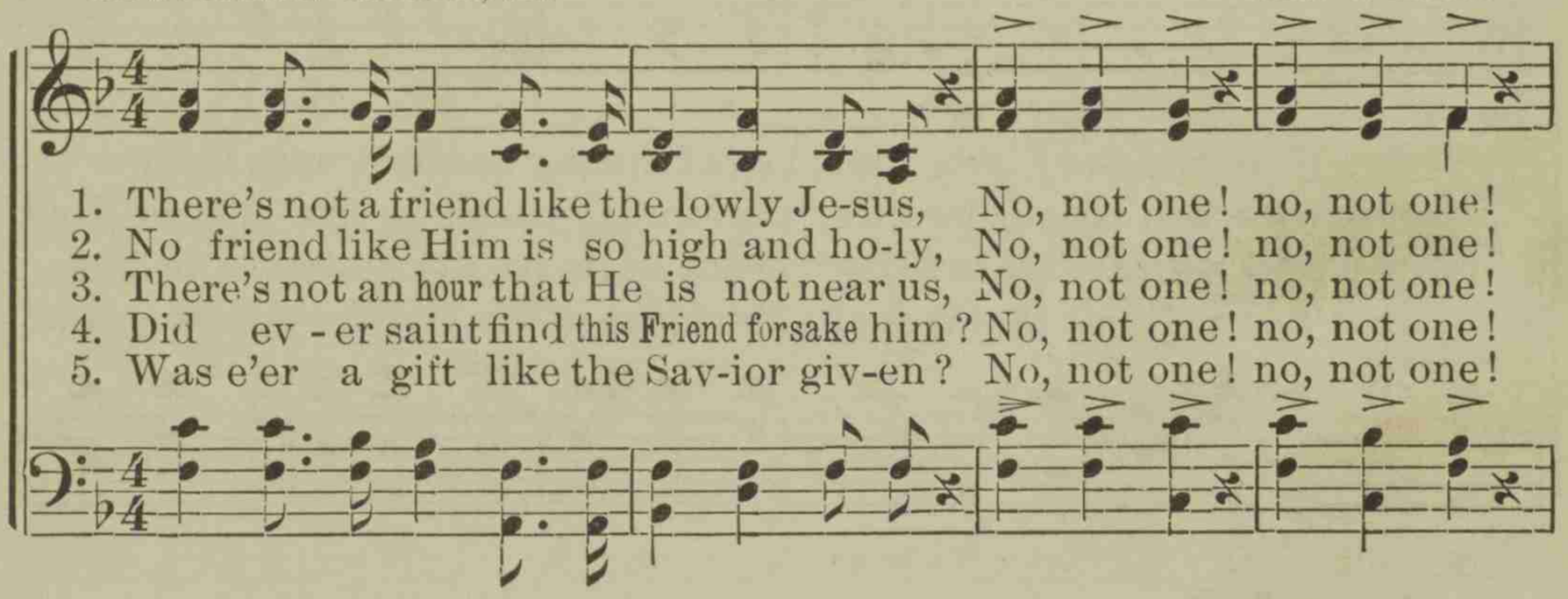
"Come Unto Me." Concluded.

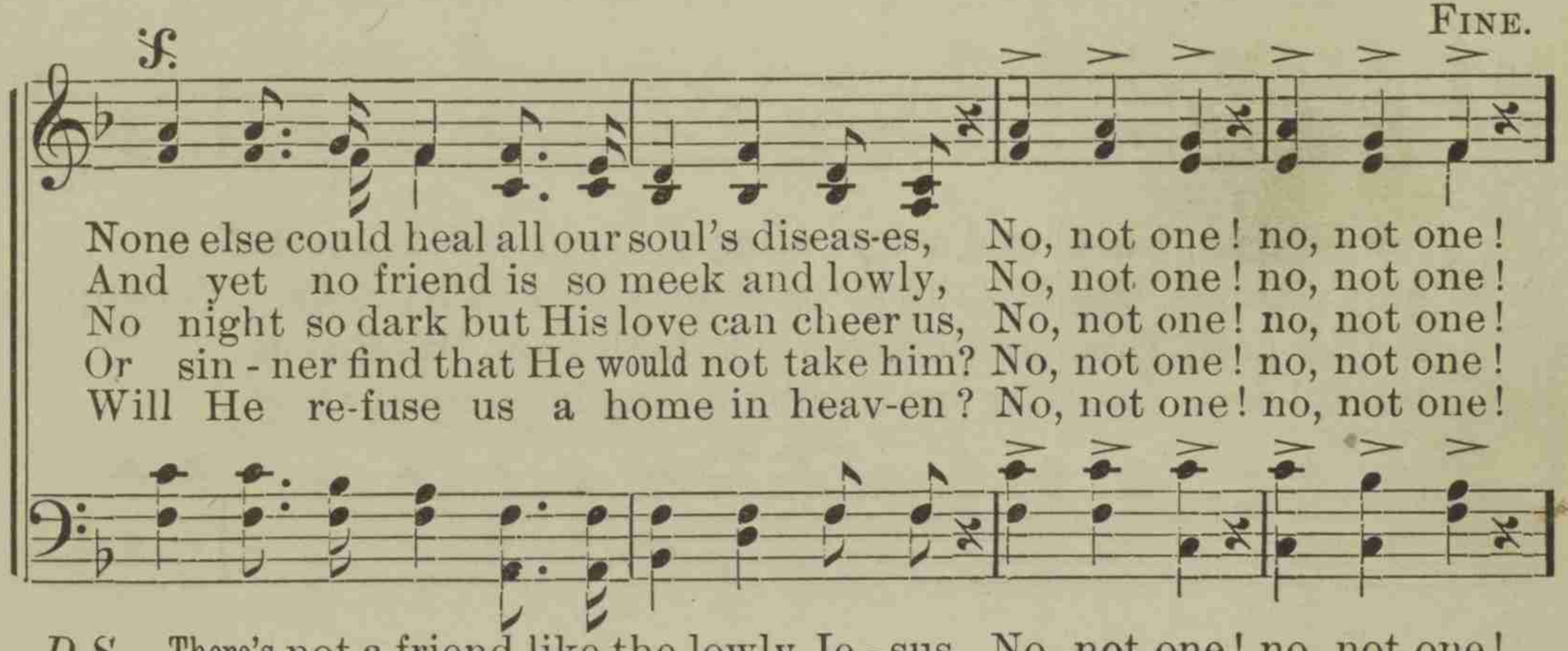


61. No, Not One!

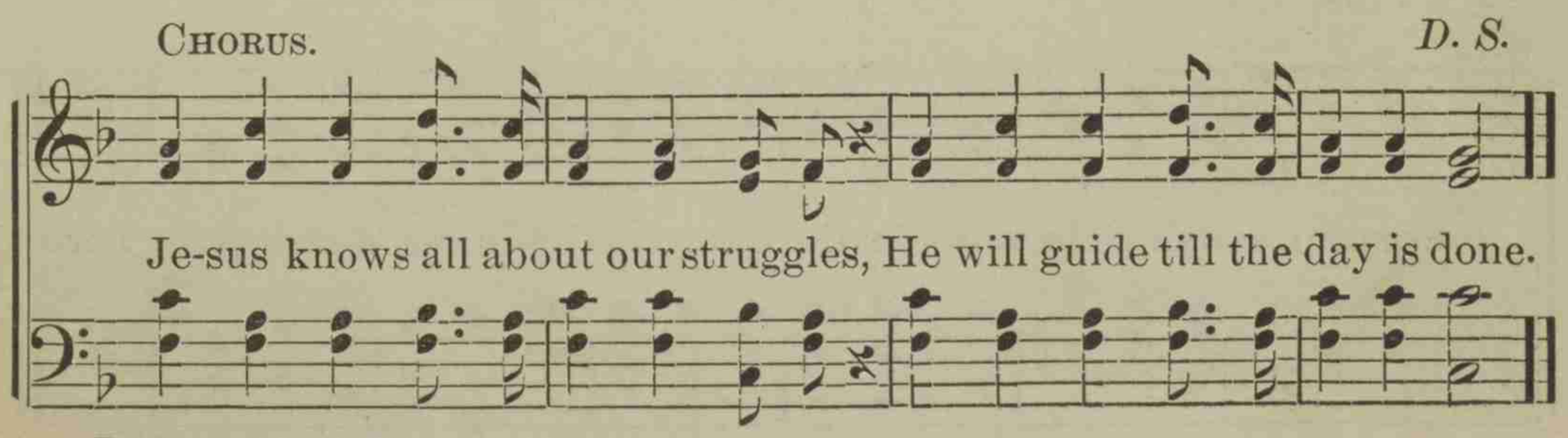
"Make sure thy friend."—PROV. 6 : 3.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.





D.S.—There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!



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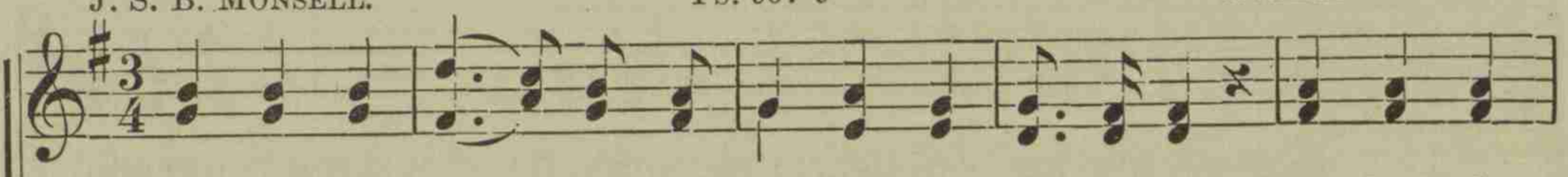
62. Worship the Lord.

J. S. B. MONSELL. Ps. 96: 9 ROBERT LOWRY.



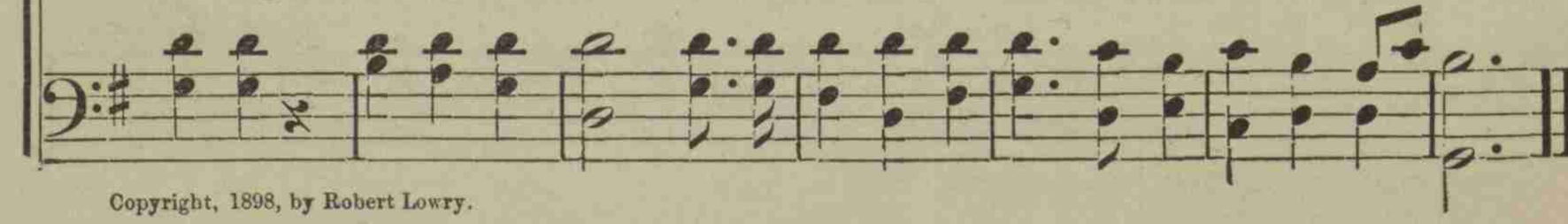
1. Worship the Lord in the beauty of ho - li ness, Bow down be-
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur-den of care-ful-ness; High on His
3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slenderness Of the poor
4. These, tho' we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, He will ac-

fore Him, His glory proclaim; Give Him thy homage, with incense of
heart He will bear it for thee, Comfort thy sorrows and answer thy
wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine; Truth in its beauty and love in its
cept for the Name that is dear; Mornings of joy give for even-ings of

REFRAIN.

low - li-ness, Kneel and a-dore Him; the LORD is His name.
pray'rfulness, Guiding thy steps as may best be for thee. Worship,
ten-der-ness, These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
tear-ful-ness, Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

worship, worship the Lord, In the beauty of ho-liness, Worship the Lord.



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63. We Worship Thee.

"O come, let us worship."—Ps. 95 : 6,

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. DUET AND QUARTET. W. H. DOANE.

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64. Good Morning, We'll Say.

"An inheritance reserved in heaven for you."—1 PET. 1: 4.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL. W. H. DOANE.

1. Awhile o'er earth's mountains we're roaming, Thro' valleys adorned with green;
2. We traverse the land and the ocean, With burdens oft hard to bear,
3. As pilgrims we travel earth's highways, In paths that the Master trod;

Sometimes there are shadows and darkness, But oft-en the gold-en sheen.
And trust-ing the hand of our Fa-ther, We rest in His lov-ing care.
His pres-ence so ten-der and lov-ing, Gives light from the throne of God.

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Each cloud has a sil-ver-bright lining, The gloom cannot last al-way;
Thro' winter and summer we journey, His mercies attending our way;
Then may we be joy-ful a-bid-ing In Je-sus our strength and stay;

And soon will come happy to-mor-row, Un-fold-ing the per-fect day.
Yet oft-en we long for the mor-row, That heralds the per-fect day.
When-ev-er He wills it the mor-row Shall bring in the per-fect day.

CHORUS.

Good morn-ing, good morn-ing, We'll say to each other in glo-ry,

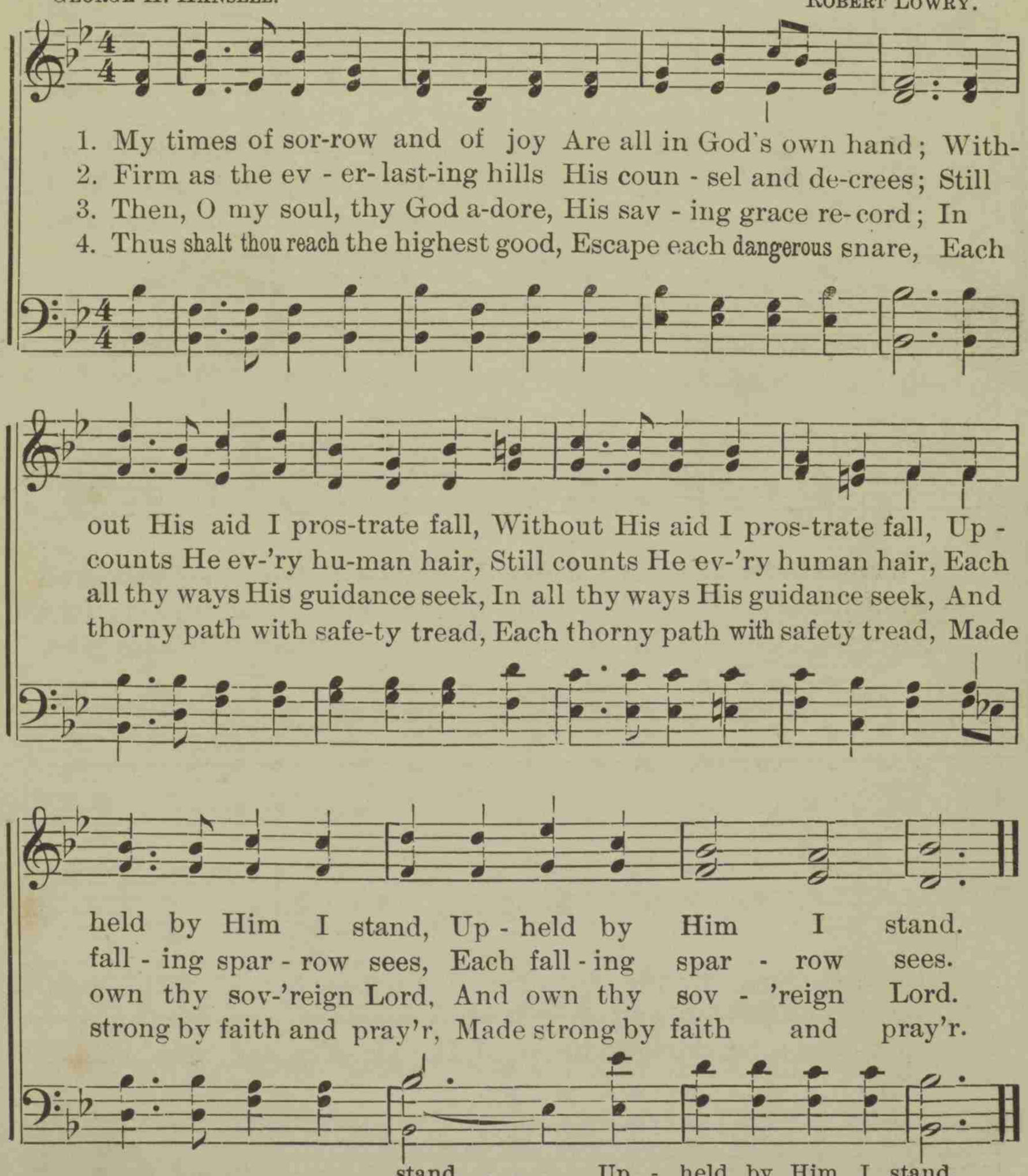
Good morning, good morn, good morning, good morn,

Good Morning. Concluded.

65. In God's Hand.

"My times are in thy hand."—Ps. 31: 15.

GEORGE H. HANSELL. ROBERT LOWRY.



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66. Just Over There.

"In the midst of the paradise of God."—Rev. 2: 7.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Robert Lowry.

Tenderly as a Solo.

1. Just o - ver there they lie— The fields of Par - a - dise; And
2. Just o - ver there the gates Of shin - ing pearl un-fold, Where,
3. Just o - ver there it lies, With but a veil be-tween Its

grand-ly lift - ing up their heads, The hills e - ter - nal rise; There,
echoing thro', the glad new song For years and years has rolled; With-
glo - ries and my tear-dimmed eyes, The home-land, tho' un-seen; Just

far outstretched, the sea of glass Lies girt with burnished sands; And
in, the Cit - y Beau-ti - ful In ra-diant splendors meet; Its
o - ver there will be, I know, The joy unmixed with pain; The

there the ma - ny mansions are—The house not made with hands.
streets of fin - est gold unmarked By tread of wea - ried feet.
spot - less robe, the unstained soul, The vic - t'ry and the gain.

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67. I Would Follow.

"Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—LUKE 9: 57.

DUET. Sop., Alto and Chorus.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Precious Saviour, I would follow, Where Thy blessed feet have trod,
2. Wea-ry oft - en, I may fal-ter, But I can-uot, can - not fall,
3. By the low - ly, to the dy-ing, I would whisper words of love,
4. In the sunshine,'mid the shadows, Sing-ing ev - er, day and night,

O'er the mountains, through the desert, To the cit - y of my God.
For Thy tender arms will hold me, Thou wilt answer when I call.
Point the wand'rer to the pathway, Leading to the home a - bove.
I would fol - low in Thy footsteps, Out of dark-ness in - to light.

CHORUS.

I would fol - low where Thou leadest, Thou my Saviour, Friend so kind,
I would fol - low

Till, my pil - grim journey end-ed, Perfect rest with Thee I find.
Till, my pil- grim

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68. Shine, Bright Star.

"We have seen his star in the East."—MATT. 2: 2.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. See a star from out the East is blaz-ing, Wise men gaze in
2. On to Judah's plains they haste with gladness, Seek-ing for the
3. Precious gifts with joy they humbly prof-fer, Un - to Him the

won-der at the sight; Lo! in splen-dor thro' the sky 'tis mov-ing,
King whose star they see, Till it stands in all its match-less brightness,
bless-ed King of Kings, And with rev'rent hearts their wor-ship of - fer,

CHORUS.

As it guides them onward by its light. Shine, . . bright Star, O
O-ver where the child lies peace-ful-ly.
Un- to Him who peace and comfort brings. Shine, O shine, thou guid-ing

shine In . . . . our hap-py hearts to-day, Guide . . us
Star, O shine In our hap - py, hap - py hearts to - day, Guide us, guide us

Rit.

at this Christmas time, To the blessed King whom we should all o - bey.

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69. Draw Me Nearer.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine;
3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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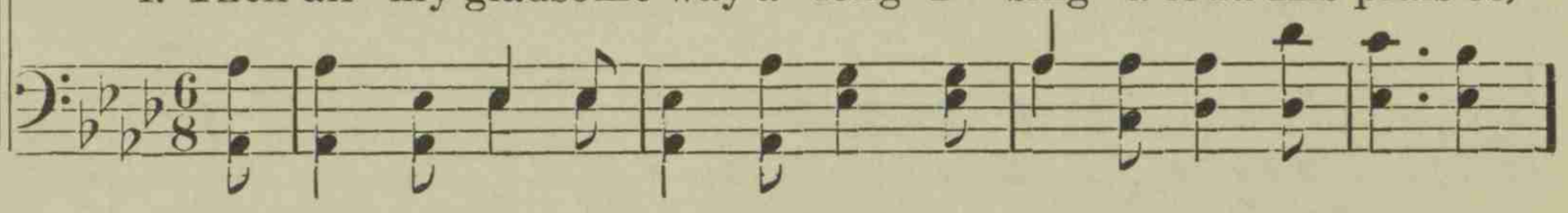
70. Sing Praise to God.

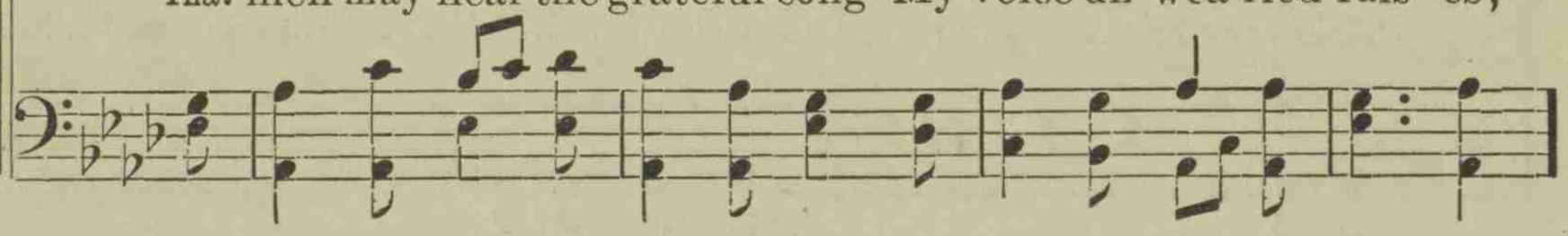
"My mouth shall shew forth thy praise."—Ps. 51: 15.

FRANCES E. COX. *Tr.* ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a-bove, The God of all cre - a - tion,
2. What His al-might-y pow'r hath made, His gracious mer-cy keep-eth;
3. The Lord is nev - er far a-way; But, thro' all grief dis-tress-ing,
4. Then all my gladsome way a - long I sing a-loud His prais-es,

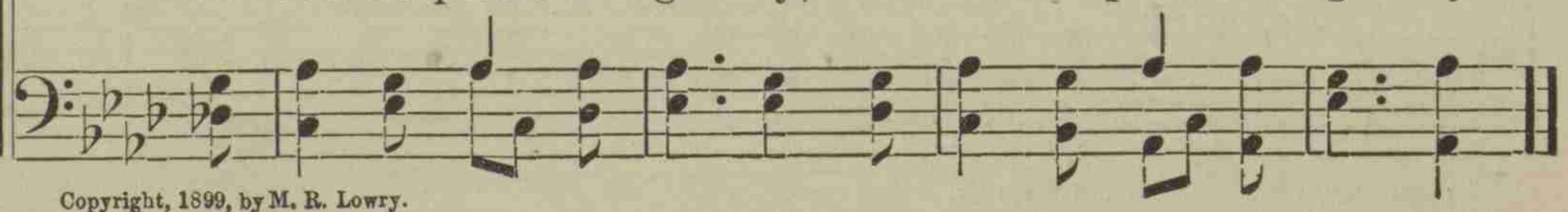


The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of our sal - va - tion;
By morn-ing glow or even-ing shade, His watchful eye ne'er sleep-eth;
An ev - er - pres-ent help and stay, Our peace, and joy, and bless-ing;
That men may hear the grateful song My voice un-wea-ried rais - es;



With healing balm my soul He fills, And ev - 'ry faithless murmur stills;
With-in the kingdom of His might, Lo, all is just and all is right;
As with a fa-ther's ten-der hand, He leads His own, His chos-en band;
Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart; Both soul and bod-y, bear your part;

To God all praise and glo - ry, To God all praise and glo - ry!



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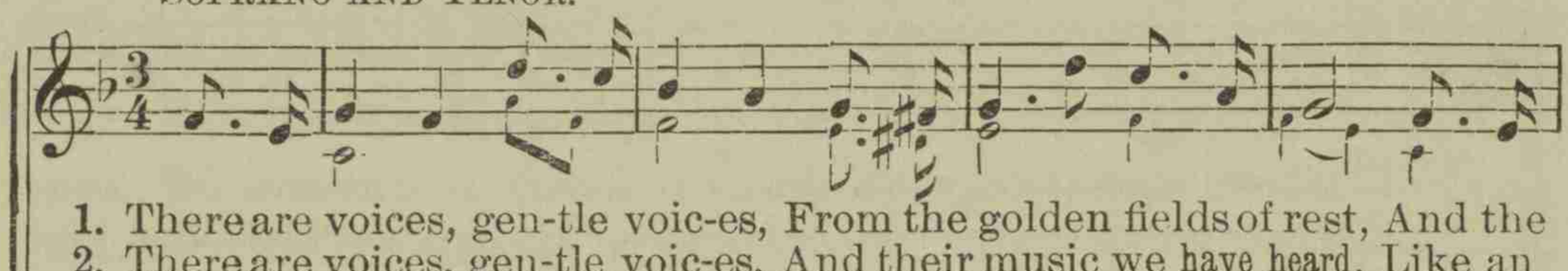
71. Gentle Voices.

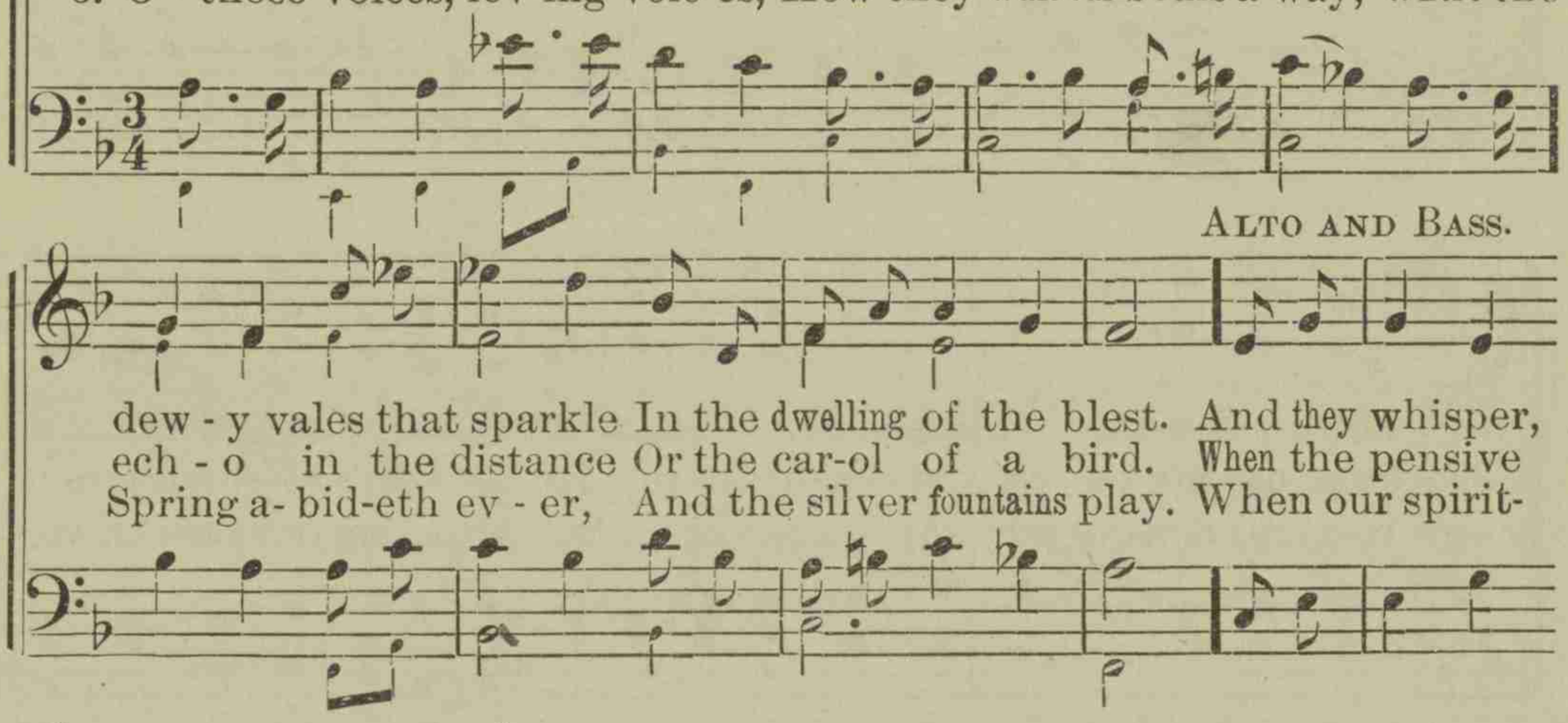
"Are they not ministering spirits."—Heb 1: 14.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

Soprano and Tenor.



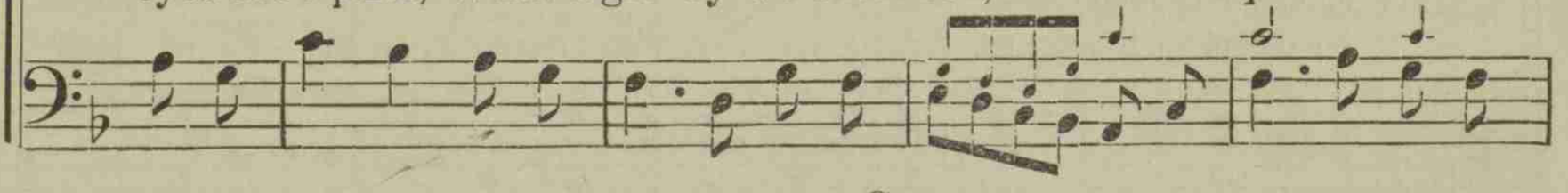
1. There are voices, gen-tle voic-es, From the golden fields of rest, And the
2. There are voices, gen-tle voic-es, And their music we have heard, Like an
3. O those voices, lov-ing voic-es, How they waft our souls a-way, Where the



Alto and Bass.

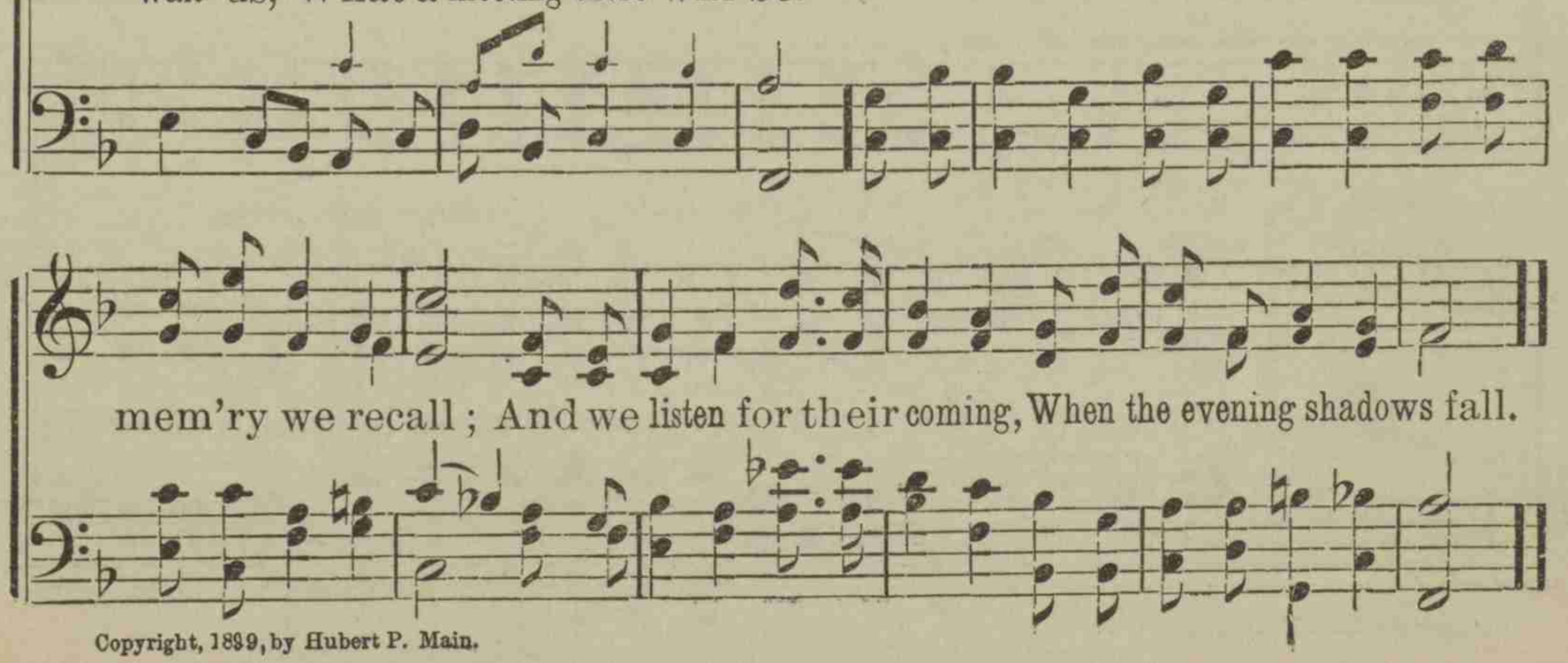
dew - y vales that sparkle In the dwelling of the blest. And they whisper,
ech - o in the distance Or the car-ol of a bird. When the pensive
Spring a- bid-eth ev - er, And the silver fountains play. When our spirit-

soft-ly whisper, In the ev'ning's tender glow, And their tones are sweet as
moonlight lingers, On the bo -som of the deep, 'Tis their cadence floating
eyes are o-pened, What a glo- ry we shall see, With the parted ones that



Chorus.

ev - er, Tho' they left us long a - go.
round us, Lulls our tired hearts to sleep. Gentle voices, kindred voices, How their
wait us, What a meeting there will be.



mem'ry we recall; And we listen for their coming, When the evening shadows fall.

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72. Under His Royal Banner.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60: 4.

E. E. HEWITT. W. H. DOANE.

1. Hope's beau-ti-ful sunbeams are cheer-i - ly glancing On ban-
2. That crimson-dyed banner! long a - ges have slumbered Since first
3. Then fol - low His standard where'er it shall take us, Tho' sor-

ner and buckler, on hel-met and shield, Where clad in bright armor, and
'twas up-lift-ed on Cal - va - ry's hill; To Zi - on's blest warfare it
row and dan-ger our way o - ver-cast; Still trust-ing our Leader, vic-

bravely advancing, The sol-diers of Je - sus go forth to the field.
led saints unnumbered; 'Tis float-ing in triumph; we fol-low it still.
to-rious He'll make us, And crown us with triumph in glo - ry at last.

CHORUS.

Then under His roy-al banner, Under His royal banner, Wherever our Captain
leadeth, We boldly follow on; Then under His royal banner, Under His

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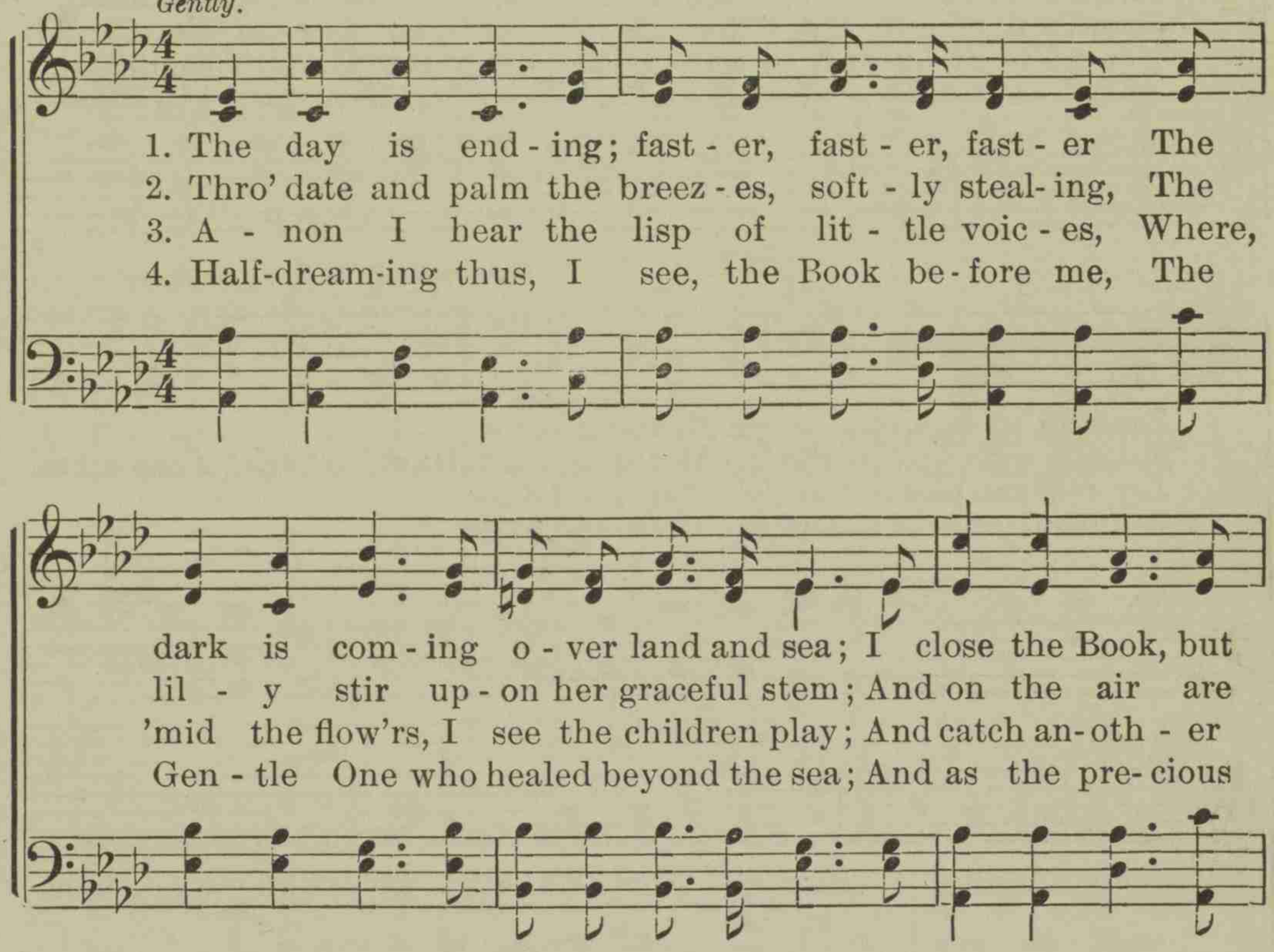
Under His Royal Banner. Concluded.

73. In Galilee.

"He walked by the sea of Galilee."—MARK 1: 16.

T. C. HARBAUGH. ROBERT LOWRY.

Gently.



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74. The Bright Morning-Land.

"And there shall be no night there."—REV. 22: 5.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too slow.

1. Sometimes we grope 'mid the shadows of pain, Sometimes the clouds will "re-
2. O, let us walk as the "children of light," Knowing the "Day-spring" must
3. Come, let us live in the might of His name, Kindling our lamps by the
4. Dark tho' the way, yet "the Lord will provide" Light that will shine at the

turn aft - er rain;" Cling, then, more closely to God's blessed hand,
conquer the night; Mys-t'ries we nev - er can here un - der-stand
Heaven-ly Flame; On - ward! o - bey - ing the Master's command,
calm e - ven-tide; Por - tals of glo - ry wide o - pen will stand,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Leading us on to the bright Morning-Land.
Sparkle with love in the fair Morning-Land. Hark! O hark! a cho - rus
Joy, rest and peace in the blest Morning-Land.
Beautiful gates of the bright Morning-Land.

grand Ringing, ring-ing from that gold - en strand; Sav - iour,

hold us by Thy hand, Lead us to the Morning-Land.

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75. Bright is our Pathway.

"*The* LORD *is my light and my salvation.*"—Ps. 27: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Bright is our path-way homeward to Thee, Bright is our path-way,
2. Bright is our path-way homeward to Thee, Prints of Thy foot-steps
3. Bright is our path-way, joy - ful we go Up where the Life-streams

D.C. *Bright is our path-way home-ward to Thee, Bright is our path-way,*

joy - ful are we; Bless-ed Re - deem-er, kind - ly Thy voice
ev - er we see; O how they cheer us, point-ing the soul
ten - der - ly flow, Home where the dear ones wait by the shore,

joy - ful are we; Bless - ed Re - deem - er, kind - ly Thy voice

Finc.

Bids us to - day re - joice, re - joice. Un - der Thy shad - ow,
Up where e - ter - nal a - ges roll. Lord, keep us faith-ful,
Home where the lone heart weeps no more. There may we gath - er,

Bids us to - day re - joice, re - joice.

hap - py and blest, Un - der Thy shadow sweet-ly we rest;
firm to the end, Thou our Preserver, Shepherd and Friend;
there may we sing Praise to our Saviour, praise to our King;

D.C.

Un-der Thy shadow may we abide, Close to Thy bleeding side.
Nev-er, O nev - er leave us to stray Far from Thine arms away.
There may we gather, brought by Thy Love Safe to the realms a - bove.

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76. If the Saviour Journey with Me.

"I will trust in thee."—Ps. 56 : 3.

D. B. PURINTON. DUET WITH CHORUS. W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He be my constant stay, If His
2. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He be my faithful friend, If He
3. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He keep me at His side, If He

presence guide and keep me, Thro' the dark as thro' the day; I will
nev - er cease to love me, Love and keep me to the end; I will
shield me from the dan-gers That a - long my path may hide; I will

fear no harm, dread no fierce alarm; He for me the path of peace is seek-ing,
seek His face, I will plead His grace, Trust my life to Him who ev - er liv - eth,
nev- er stray from the perfect way, Till at last I stand within the por - tal

Rit.

And the voice of love is speak-ing, While He safely guards me all the way.
Give my all to Him who giv-eth Love divine, that naught can e'er transcend.
Of the dwelling-place im-mor-tal, Where the blest of God shall e'er a - bide.

CHORUS.

If the Saviour journey with me, If His guiding hand He give me,

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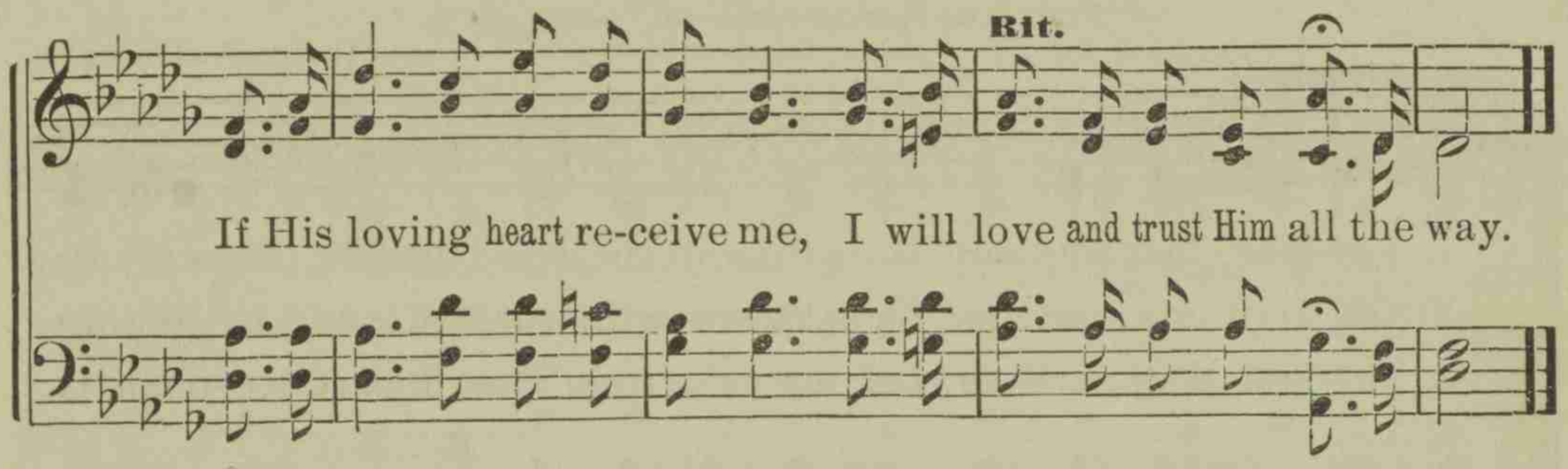
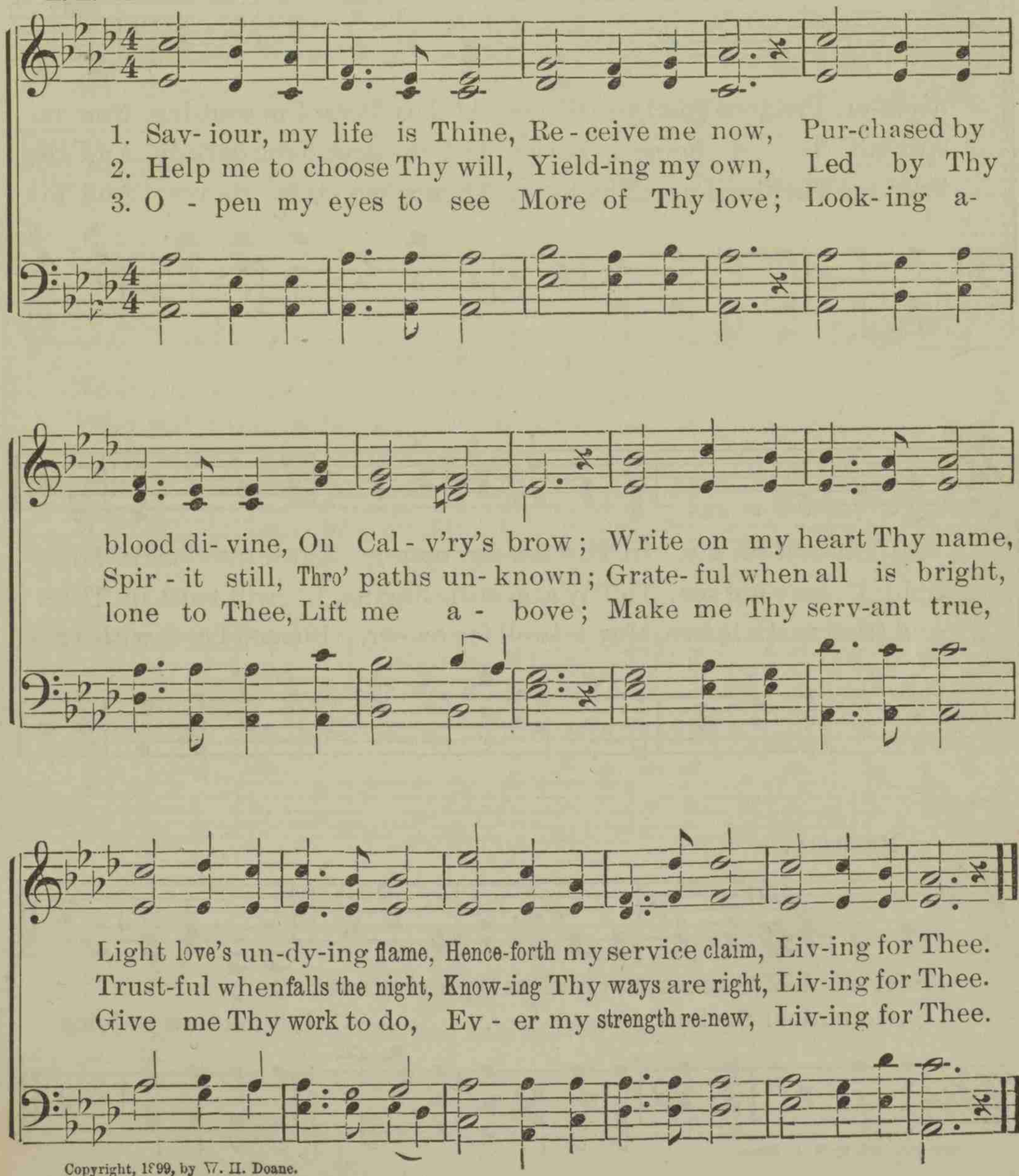
If the Saviour Journey with Me. Concluded.



77. Living for Thee.

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—PHIL. 1: 21.

E. E. HEWITT. W. H. DOANE.



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78. Saviour, Dear Saviour.

"There is no Saviour beside me."—Hos. 13: 4.

Arr. by. W. H Doane.

Slowly.

1. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, More than all the world be-side, Thou my Re-
2. Oft in my sor-row, Thou hast come with words of love, Lift - ing my
3. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, Let me ne'er from Thee depart, Keep me, O

deem-er, Precious Friend and Guide; At Thy Throne I'm wait-ing, Now re-
spir - it To its home a - bove; Tho' the clouds hang dark-ly, And the
keep me Sheltered near Thy heart; Then when all is o - ver, And my

veal Thy-self to me, In Thy ten-der mer-cy Draw me close to Thee.
light I may not see, To Thy arm still clinging, I will trust in Thee.
soul from earth is free, May I dwell for-ev - er, Blessed Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

{ Saviour, dear Saviour, Let me hear Thy loving voice;
{ Saviour, dear Saviour, (*Omit.*) . . . . . Let me now re-joice.

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79. Pray Thou for Me.

"Let my prayer come before thee."—Ps. 88: 2.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. W. H. DOANE.

1. Tossed by the tempest, with sorrows oppressed, Long have I sought for some ha - ven of rest; Hope-less and cheer-less, so far from the goal,
2. Bound in the chains that have held me so long, How shall I break from the thralldom of wrong? Long-ing from sin and its vile-ness to flee,
3. Lost in the ma-zes of doubt and de-spair, Haunting me still is a dear mother's prayer; Fain would I fly to the shel-ter - ing fold,

REFRAIN.

No one to pit - y or care for my soul.
Who will re-mem-ber and pray now for me? While thou art praying,
Roam-ing no long-er 'mid hun-ger and cold.
ten-der - ly praying, Pleading for others remembered by thee, While thou art
praying, ten-der-ly pray-ing, O then remember and pray thou for me.

Rit.

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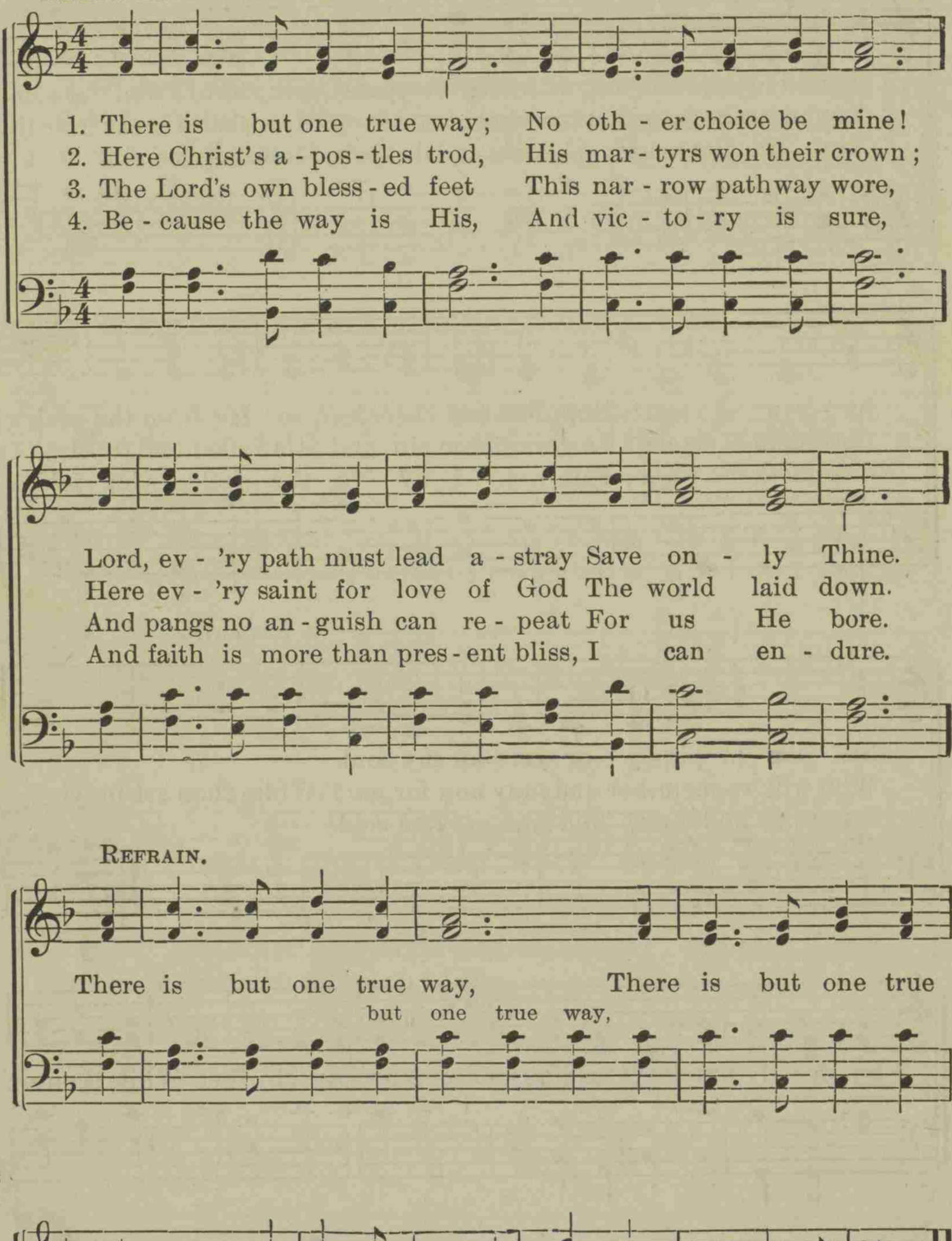
80. Only True Way.

"Narrow is the way which leadeth unto life."—MATT. 7: 14.

HARRIET MCEWEN KIMBALL. ROBERT LOWRY.



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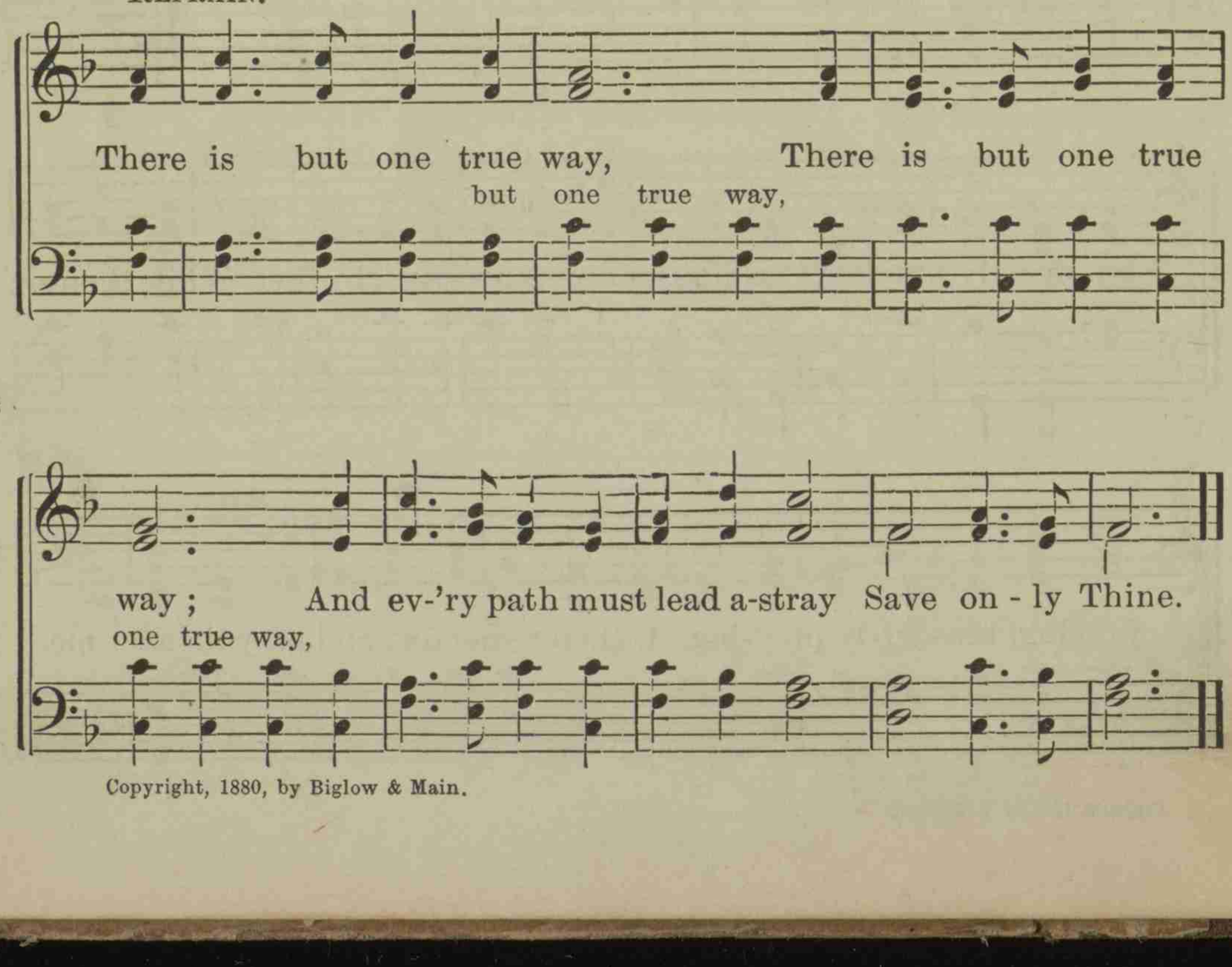

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81. At the Altar Kneeling.

* * * *"Then will I go unto the altar of God."*—Ps. 43: 4. W. H. DOANE.

1. O my Sav-iour, humbly I am com-ing, com-ing, Wea-ry as a
2. O my Sav-iour, to the cross I'm clinging, clinging, There by faith I
3. In - to rap-ture now my soul is breaking, breaking, Love has kindled
4. O! there's joy where an-gel harps are ringing, ringing, Joy a-mong their

heart can be; Where Thy precious blood for me is flow-ing, flow-ing,
hear Thee say, Who-so - ev - er trust-eth in Thy promise, promise,
to a flame; Thou hast saved me, bless-ed Lord, I know it, know it,
hap-py throng; At the al - tar, Je -sus, Thou hast saved me, saved me,

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all to Thee.
Thou wilt nev - er turn a - way.
Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.
Thou hast filled my heart with song.

At the al - tar, humbly I am kneeling, kneeling, Pleading Thy re-demption free; Where Thy precious blood for me is flow-ing, flow-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.

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82. The Lion of Judah.

*"The Lion of the tribe of Judah * * * * hath prevailed."*—REV. 5: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. How sweetly o'er the mountain of Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, The an - them of a - ges comes sweeping a - long; The an-them of
2. O hap - py, hap-py ti- dings, the kingdom now is o-pened, The seals are all bro - ken; pro-claim it a - far; From bondage to
3. Ho - san - na in the high-est, all glo - ry ev - er - last-ing, The cross and its ban - ner tri-umph- ant shall wave; Ho - san - na in

D. S.—*Sweet an - them of the faithful, we hear it, and, re - joic- ing, Our hearts in glad of the faith-ful, we hear it, and, re - joic - ing, Our hearts in glad*

Fine.

REFRAIN.

measure keep tune with the song.
Ju - dah, the bright Morning Star. O the Li - on of Ju-dah hath triumphed for - ev- er, O the Li - on of Judah is mighty and strong;
Ju - dah His peo - ple will save.

measure keep tune with the song.

D. S.

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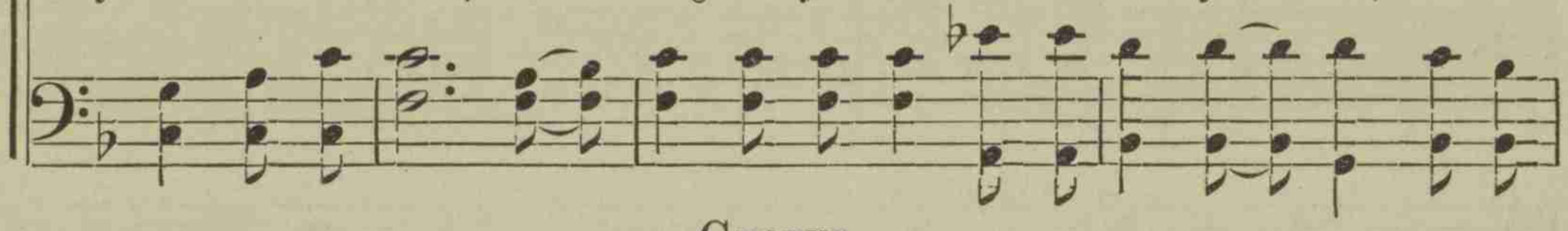
83. The Knock of the Nail-Pierced Hand.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

John R. Clements. Jno. R. Sweeney.

1. Dost thou know at thy bolt - ed heart's-door to-night, The Sav-iour in
2. Out - side He has stood thro' the length of the years, Since Mother the
3. You turn not a-way when a friend's at your door, Here's one there's none
4. All the pain and the shame of His death on the tree A welcome from

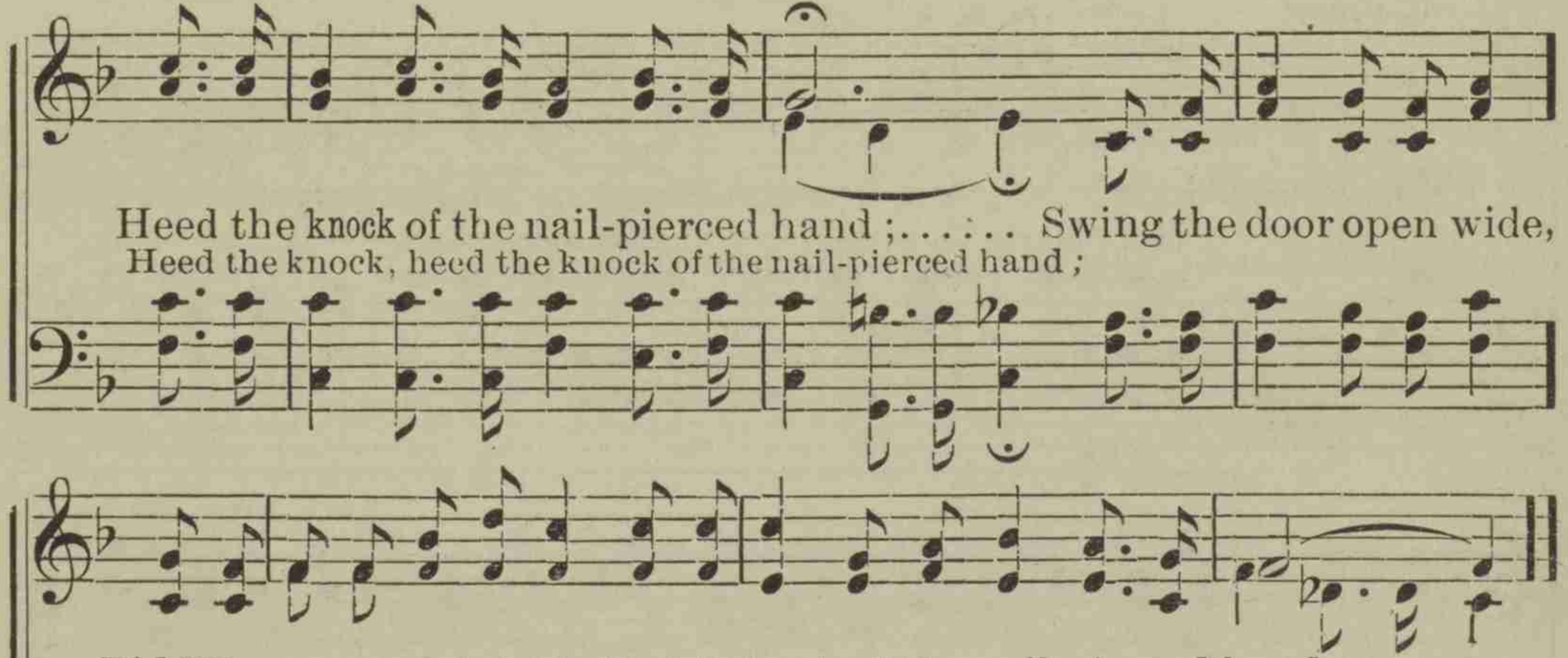
meekness doth stand, And longs for admission? pray, list - en now To the
love-flame first fanned; You have spurned and rejected, O give heed to-night To the
like in the land, Who asks to come in to for- ev - er a-bide; Heed the
you should command, Since the weight of your sins in His body He bore; Heed the



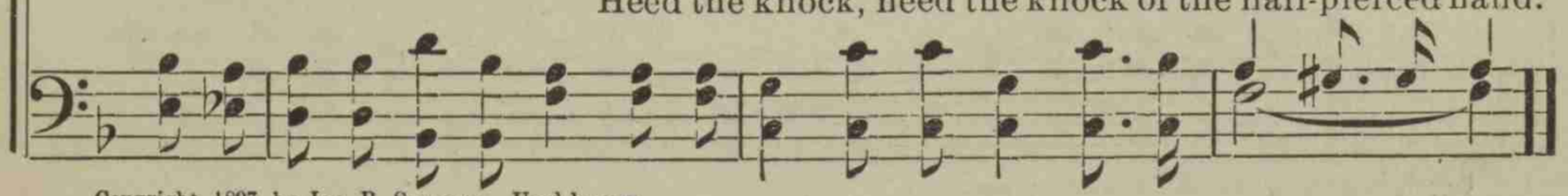
Chorus.

knock of the nail-pierced hand. Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand,
Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand,

Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand;..... Swing the door open wide,
Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand;



Bid Him enter and abide, Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand .....
Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand.



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84. Never Alone.

"Lo! I am with you alway."—Matt. 28: 20.

C. F. O. J. C. H. and V. A. White.

Duet and Chorus.

1. Lone-ly? no, not lone-ly While Jesus standeth by; His presence al-ways cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Je-sus is my Friend; I change, but He re-main-eth The same un-to the end.
2. Wea-ry? no, not wea-ry While leaning on His breast; My soul hath full en- joyment, 'Tis His e-ter-nal rest. Helpless? yes, so helpless; But, I am leaning hard On the mighty arm of Je-sus, And He is keeping guard.
3. Waiting? oh, yes, waiting; He bade me watch and wait; I on-ly won-der oft-en, What makes my Lord so late. Joy-ful? yes, so joy-ful; With joy too deep for words; A precious, sure foundation; The joy that is my Lord's.

Chorus.

No, never a-lone, ... no, nev-er a-lone, ... He has promised never to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone; Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

No, no, never alone, no, no, never alone,

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85. All Day I have Gleaned.

"Let me glean and gather after the reapers."—RUTH 2: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And Je - sus was with me the while; I could not be wea - ry of la - bor, So
2. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And felt it was sweet to be there, To work with the servants of Je - sus, And
3. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And now, as my eye - lids I close, I can - not help thinking of E - den, Dear

cheered was my heart with His smile.

REFRAIN.

help them their burdens to bear. I'll glean till the sum-mer is
home of e - ter - nal re - pose.

end - ed, I'll glean till the har-vest shall cease; Then bearing the

sheaves I have gath-ered, Go home to the Mas-ter in peace.

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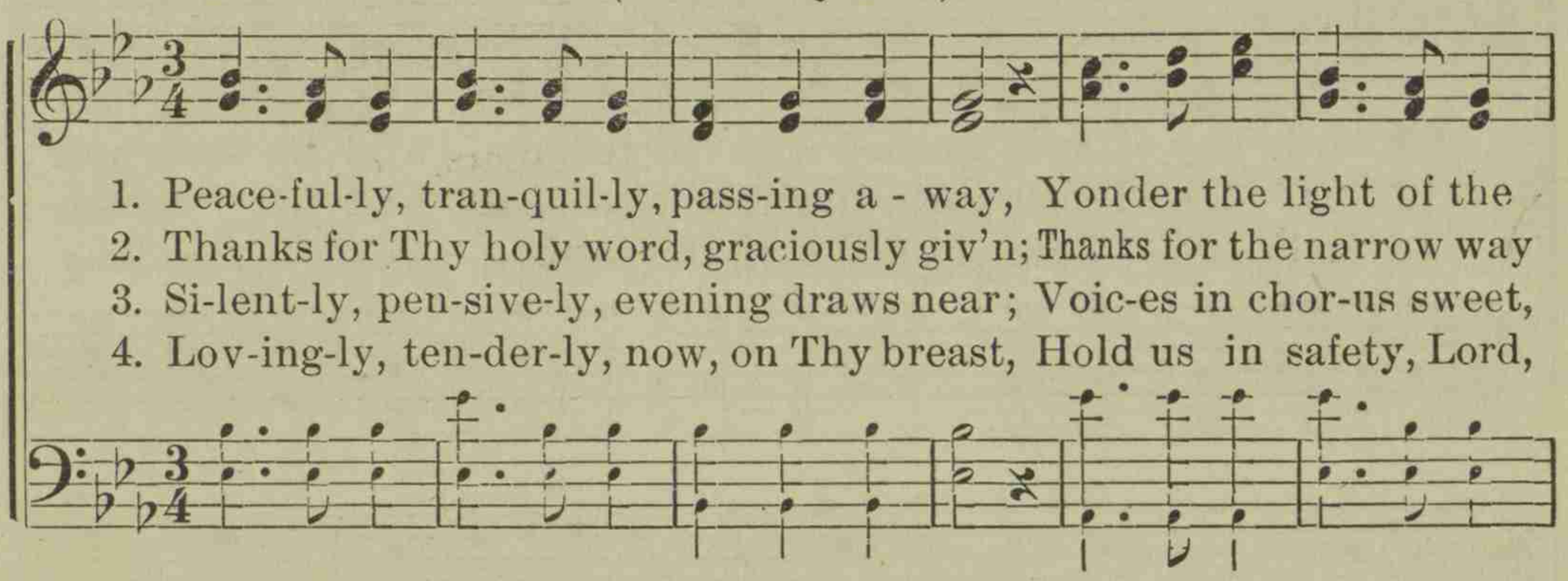
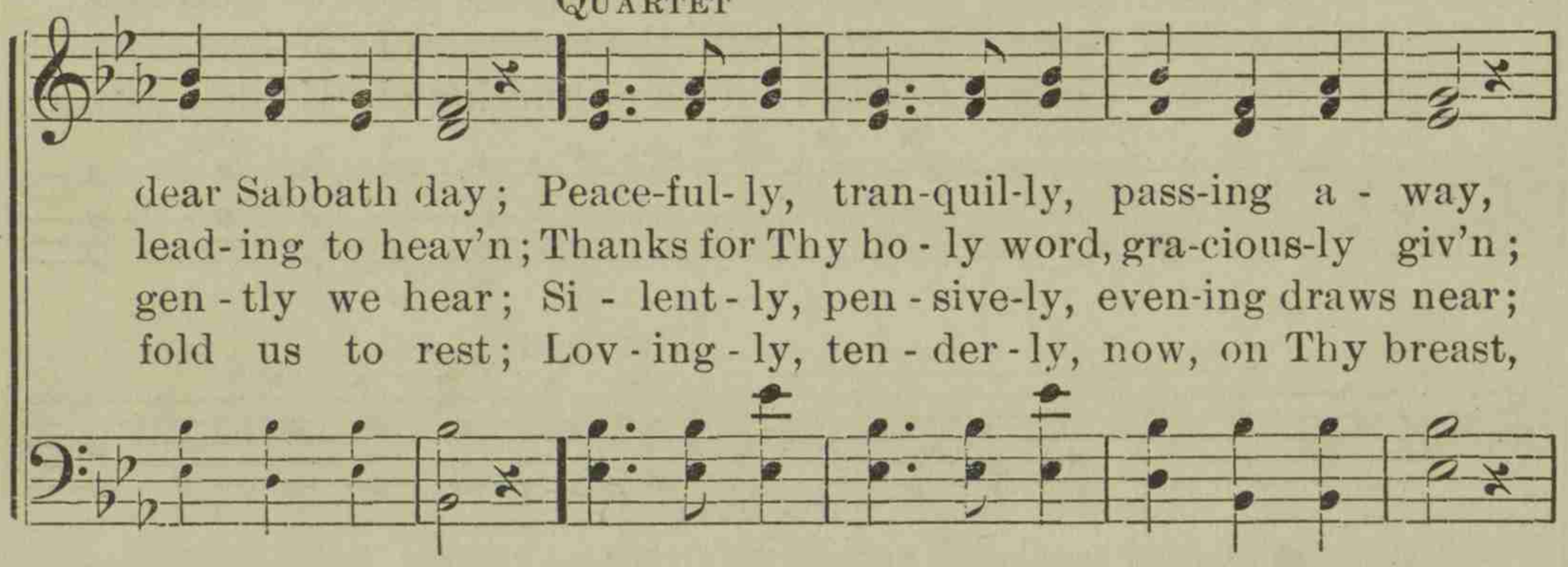
86. Sabbath Evening Hymn.

"*Blessed is the man that keepeth the Sabbath.*"—Isa. 52 : 2.

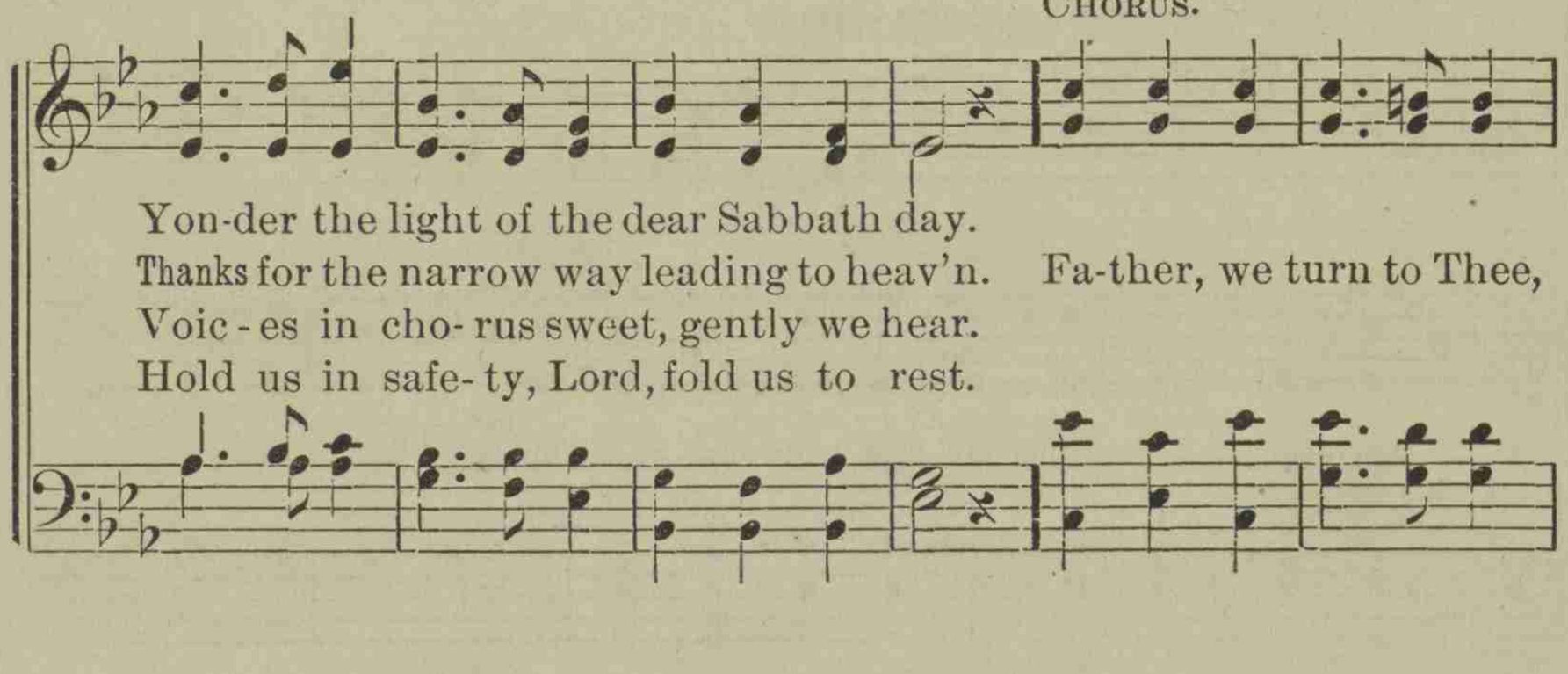
Fanny. J. Crosby. (Duet and Quartet.) W. H. Doane.



Quartet



Chorus.



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87. Only to Serve.

"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ful - lest sal - va - tion Je - sus hath brought me, Per-fect re-demp-tion
2. Per - fect o - bed-ience sweetens de - vo - tion, Working for Je - sus
3. "Life ev - er - last-ing," this my am - bi - tion, Seeking the straying,

doth He af - ford. Now am I serv - ing Him who hath sought me,
bringeth re - ward. Him do I serve with deep-est e - mo - tion,
this my em - ploy. Looking beyond where—blessed fru - i - tion

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my Mas - ter, Je - sus, my Lord.
Hailing Him Mas-ter, hail-ing Him Lord. On- ly to serve Him,
Serv-ice of earth brings heav-en-ly joy.

daily am - bi - tion, On-ly to serve my Master and Lord, Seeking the

straying, blessed fru - i-tion, Promised to all who trust in His word.

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88. In a Little While More.

"What is this that he saith, A little while?"—JOHN 16: 18.

FANNIE J. CROSBY. (Duet and Chorus.) W. H. DOANE.

1. In a lit-tle while more, these rolling years No more will come and go;
2. In a lit-tle while more, the friends we love Will pass from earth away;
3. In a lit-tle while more, the storms we dread In ho - ly calm will cease;

In a lit-tle while more, our bus-y hands No more the seed will sow;
In a lit-tle while more, the bells of time Will ring the close of day;
In a lit-tle while more, the tears we shed Will bring the light of peace;

QUARTET.

In a lit-tle while more, the harvest grounds Will yield their golden wheat;
In a lit-tle while more, the bridegroom's voice Will sound the mid-night cry;
In a lit-tle while more, a morn will come To ach-ing hearts oppress'd;

In a lit-tle while more, our precious store We'll lay at Je - sus' feet.
In a lit-tle while more, we too shall go Where love can nev-er die.
In a lit-tle while more, our sheaves we'll bind, And then e - ter-nal rest.

REFRAIN.

In a lit - tle while more, lit - tle while more, Safe a-mong the

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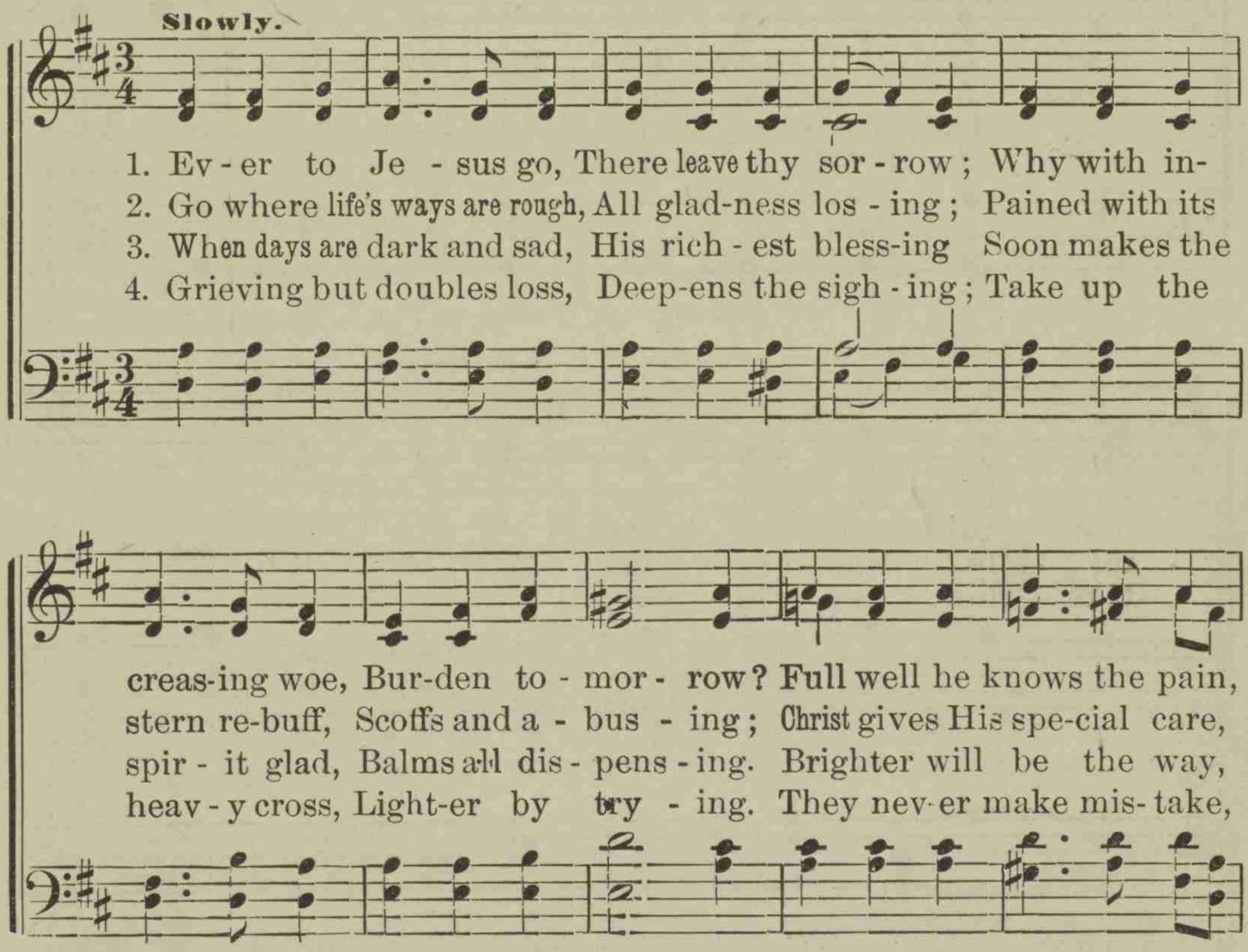
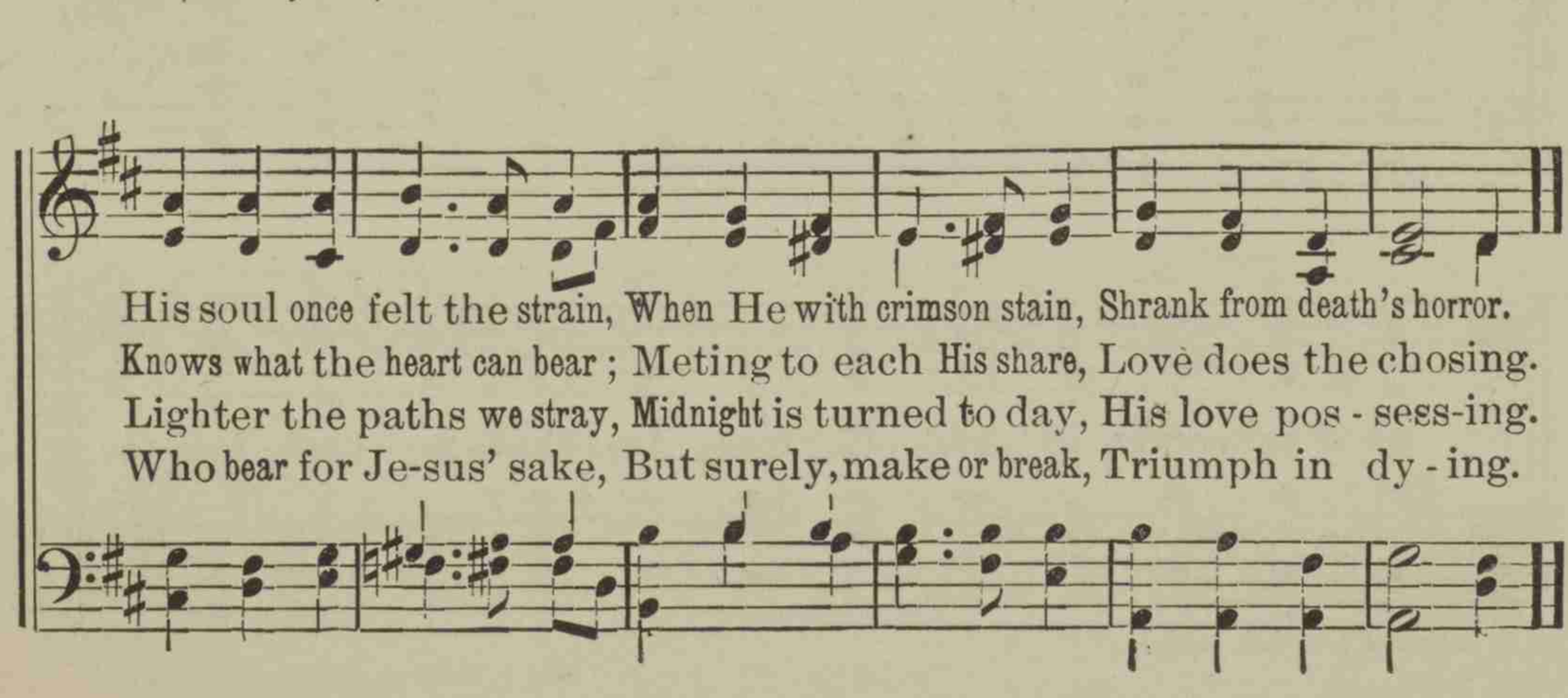
In a Little While More. Concluded.

89. Ever to Jesus Go.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—MATT. 11: 28.

REV. SIDNEY DYER. E. H. JOHNSON.





90. As Seemeth Best to Thee.

"Let him do what seemeth him good."—1 SAM. 3: 18.

ANNA WILSON SIMMONS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. As seem - eth best to Thee, I pray, With swell - ing
2. As seem - eth best; I can not know What I should
3. As seem - eth best, dear Lord, O give, In love to
4. As seem - eth best to Thee, I say, And bow my

heart, If I may keep this joy to - day, Or
choose A - long the path - way as I go, What
me, The por - tion that will help me live More
head; I would not wish to choose my way, But

REFRAIN.

see it all de - part.
best to keep or lose.
ful - ly un - to Thee.
take Thine own in - stead.

As seem - eth best to

Thee,..... For that is best for me; What-
Thee, to Thee me, for me;

ev - er comes is sent in love, And that is best for me.

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91. Only the Crumbs.

"—of the crumbs which fall."—MATT. 15: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE

1. Sav-iour, be-hold in Thy mer - cy now, Hun-gry and poor at Thy
2. Sav-iour, I know, I am least of all, Yet to the feast I have
3. Ma - ny the souls Thou hast kindly fed, Here at Thy ta - ble so
4. On - ly the crumbs from Thy table give, On - ly the crumbs that my

feet I bow; Send me not hence or I faint and die, Hear Thou my cry.
heard Thy call; Only to gather the crumbs that fall, Glad I shall be.
rich-ly spread; Only the crumbs to receive from Thee, Blest I shall be.
soul may live; Only the crumbs would I ask of Thee, O hear Thou me.

REFRAIN.

On - ly the crumbs from Thy ta-ble, Lord, Bless-ed re- past for my
soul will be; Only the crumbs from Thy table, Lord, Grant Thou to me.

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92. Decide Now.

"So shall thy judgment be."—1 KINGS 20: 40.

* * *

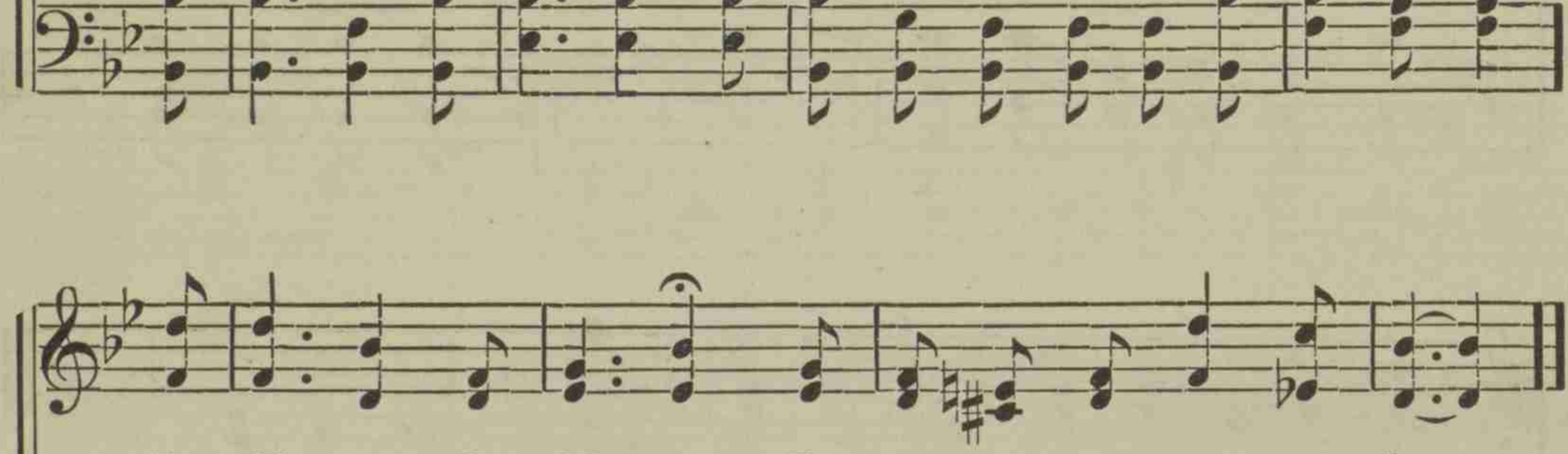
W. H. DOANE.

1. O, wand'rer come, this hour de - cide, The path Thy heart will choose;
2. Be - hold, He stands with o - pen arms To give Thee life and light;
3. De- cide for Him, thy dear-est friend, Why wilt thou yet de - lay;
4. No oth - er name but His can save, Then haste His love to share;

Say, wilt thou live for Christ a - lone, O canst thou still re - fuse.
His word be-lieve, His grace re- ceive, O come be saved to - night.
What tho' thy sins are crim- son red, He'll wash them all a - way.
Throw o - pen wide thy yielding heart, And He will en - ter there.

CHORUS.

De- cide now, de- cide now, The Sav-iour is ten-der- ly call-ing thee;



De- cide now, de - cide now, To - mor-row may nev - er be.

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93. All is Well.

"*It is well.*"—II. KINGS 4: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Day by day, and hour by hour, Gracious Lord, Thy hand I see;
2. Tho' the waves like mountains rise, Tho' the clouds may darkly roll,
3 When at last, my jour-ney o'er, I shall cross the nar-row sea,

'Tis Thy kind pro-tect- ing pow'r, Step by step, that lead-eth me;
Thou, on whom my hope re - lies, Still in peace wilt keep my soul;
When, be- yond this fleet-ing shore, With the faith-ful I shall be;

All is well, for Thou art near, Thou, my firm a - bid - ing friend,
All is well with such a guide; Ev - 'ry dan - ger will I brave,
All is well, my heart will sing, In a loud and sweet ac-claim,

All is well, Thy words I hear; Thou art with me to the end.
All is well what-'re be - tide; Thou, O Lord, art strong to save.
All is well, O Sav- iour King; Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.

CHORUS.

1st time. 2d time.

All is well, all is well, All is well; Thy words I hear;
All is well, all is well, All is well, (*Omit.* . . .) for Thou art near.

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94. Be Willing.

"*Not by constraint, but willingly.*"—1 Pet. 5: 2.

J. Neel Rhoads. Robert Lowry.

1. Be will - ing work - ers in the field, The har-vest field so white; Go help to-day some soul to yield, And seek the heav'nly light.
2. A will - ing heart and will - ing hand A might-y work can do; A will - ing mind, at His command, Will bear us safe - ly through.
3. Come, let us heed the Mas - ter's call, And work while yet 'tis day; Then in the darkness we can all Have Christ to light the way.

Chorus.

Be will - ing to give, to tell, to teach, Be will - ing to show the way; Be will - ing to sing, to work, to preach, Be will - ing to speak or pray.

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95. Make Me a Blessing To-day.

"And thou shalt be a blessing."—GEN. 12: 2.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

1. O soft - ly the Spir- it is whisp'ring to me, With ten- der com-
2. Some heart may be longing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
3. Some soul may be plunged in the dark-est de-spair, Whose shadows would
4. Come all ye that la - bor, ye wea-ry and worn, Come ye who in

pass - ion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear His be-seech-ing, and
Spir - it is quickened and stirred; Now grant, blessed Sav-iour, this
melt in the sun-light of pray'r; O give me, dear Sav-iour, I
sor - row or sin - ful-ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to

ear-nest - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless-ing to- day.
serv-ice to me, Of speak-ing a com - fort- ing message for Thee.
humbly implore, The sweet con- so - la - tion that soul to re-store.
Je - sus con-vey: O make me a bless- ing, dear Sav-iour, to - day.

CHORUS.

Lord, make .. me a blessing to-day, A blessing to some one, I pray;
Lord, make me a bless-ing, I pray;
In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a blessing to- day.

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96. Some Day the Silver Cord will Break.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed."—ECCL. 12: 6.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

1. Some day the sil- ver cord will break, And earthly dreams and vigils cease;
2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen-tle whis-per in my ear;
3. Oh, when shall break life's silver cord, And when the morn of morns I see;

My spir- it will its clay for-sake, And find the Ha-ven- land of peace.
The sil- ver cord will loose and fall, When I His ten-der voice shall hear.
With friends I love, my King and Lord At heaven's gate shall welcome me.

CHORUS.

The sil-ver cord some day will break, And I to end - less joys a-

wake; O then for me shall life be done, E-ter-nal life and heav'n be won!

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97. Saved For Evermore.

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPH. 2: 8.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

Duet and Chorus. CHORUS.

1. From the world with sin al - lur - ing, I am saved, I am saved;
2. Now my heart to Je - sus bring - ing, I am saved, I am saved;
3. Dear - est Lord, re-ceive and bless me, I am saved, I am saved;
4. Glo-rious thought, I can - not lose Him! I am saved, I am saved;

CHORUS.

By the grace of God en - dur - ing, I am saved for ev-er- more.
To His promised par-don cling - ing, I am saved for ev-er- more.
Let Thy ho - ly peace pos-sess me, I am saved for ev-er- more.
If by grace a-lone I choose Him, I am saved for ev-er - more.

CHORUS.

O the blood ..... that flowed for me, Long a-
O the blood flowed for me,

go ..... on Cal - va - ry; Praise the
Long a - go Cal - va - ry;

Lord, ... it made me free; ..... I am saved for ev - er - more.
praise the Lord, made me free;

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98. To The Work.

"Work, for I am with you."—HAG. 2: 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the

balm of His coun - sel our strength to re-new, Let us do with our
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her-ald the
ame of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud swelling

might what our hands find to do. Toil - ing on, Toil-ing
ti - dings, *"Sal-va - tion is free!"*
cho - rus, *"Sal-va - tion is free!"*

REFRAIN.

Toil - ing on,

on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Let us

Toil - ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil - ing on,

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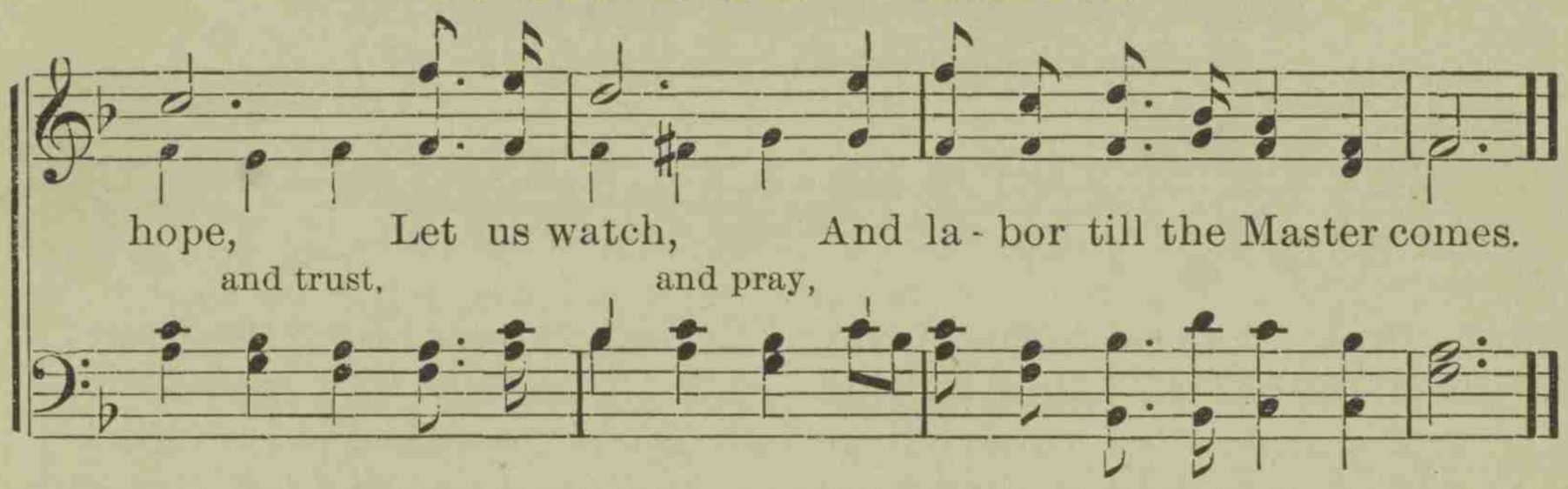
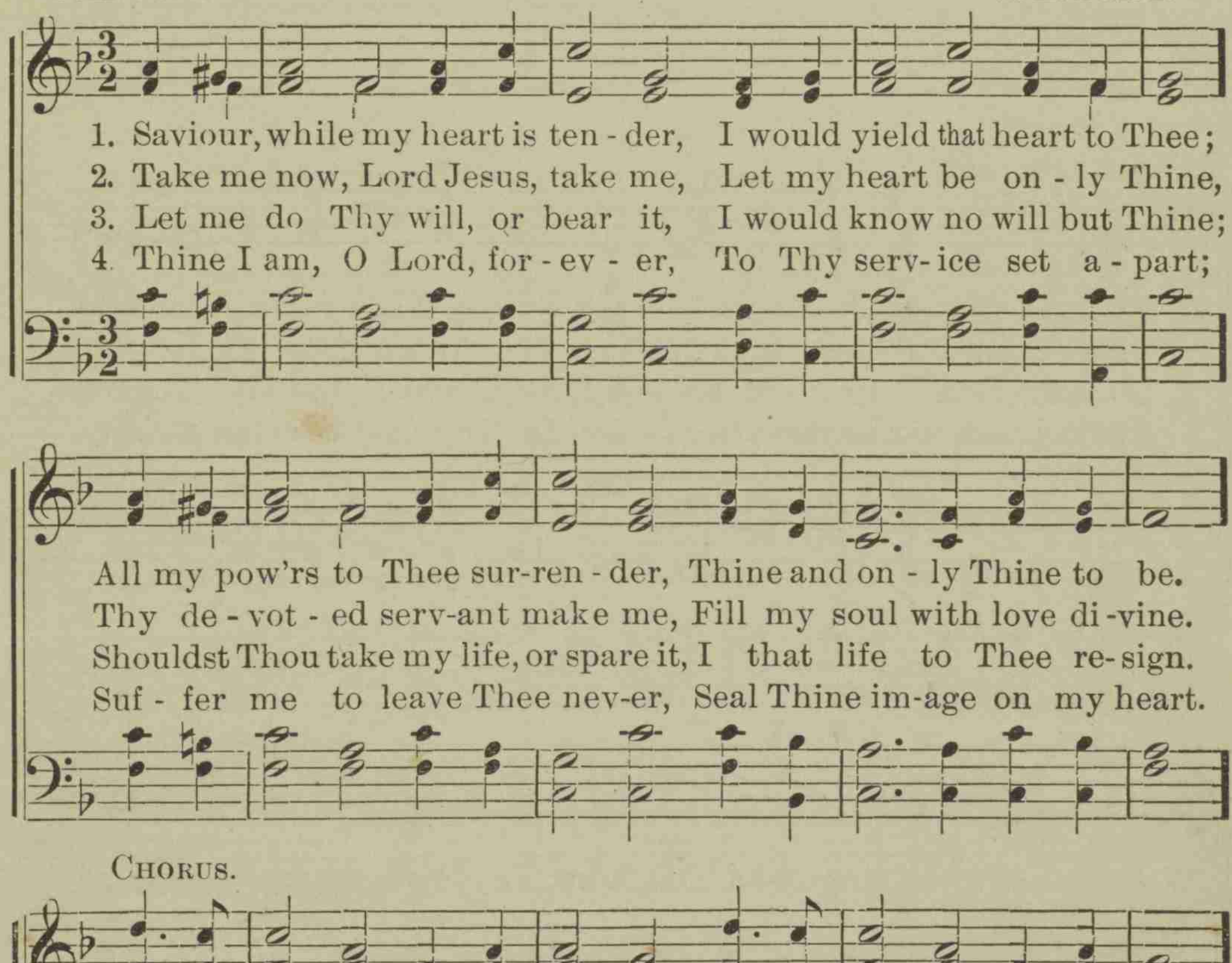
To The Work. Concluded.



99. Saviour, Take Me.

"Let my prayer come before thee."—Ps. 88: 2.

JOHN BURTON. W. H. DOANE.



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100. Broken-hearted, Empty-handed.

"*He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted.*"—Isa. 61: 1.

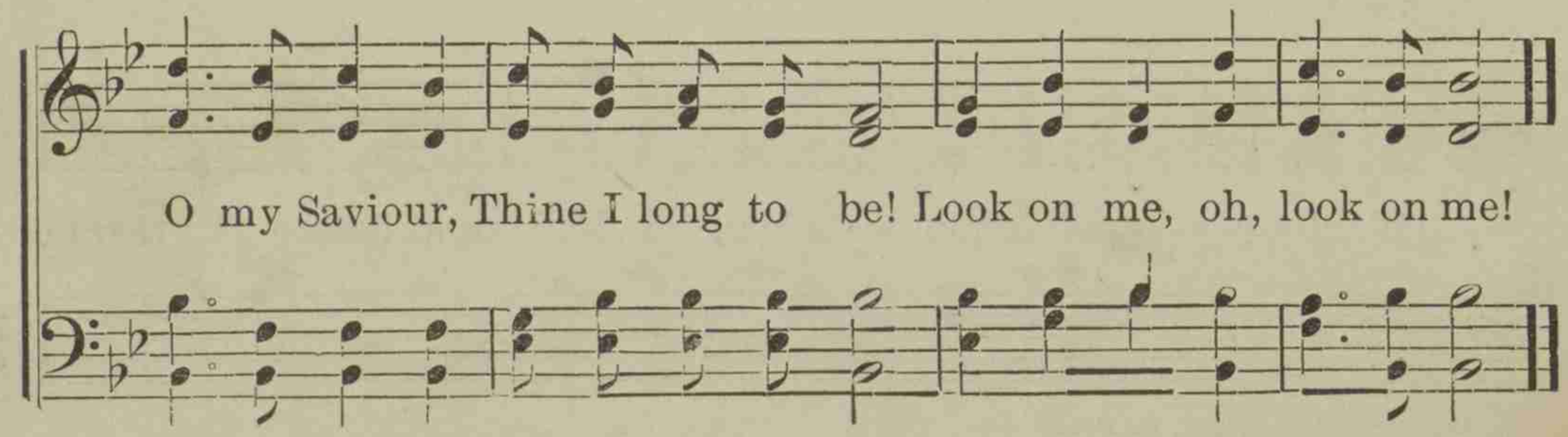
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Weak and poor I come to Thee;
2. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, I have reached the o - pen door;
3. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Yet Thy word can bid me live;
4. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Heal and cleanse me, Lord, I pray;

Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall - ing, Sure-ly Thou wilt care for me.
There in faith de-vout - ly kneel-ing, Thy for-giveness I im-plore.
Thou art rich in love and bless-ing, Naught have I but sin to give.
Fill my hands with seeds to scat - ter In Thy field from day to day.

Refrain.

Broken-hearted, empty-handed, Lord, Thy mercy is my on - ly plea,



O my Saviour, Thine I long to be! Look on me, oh, look on me!

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101. Life Through the Crucified One.

"Crucified with Christ."—GAL. 2: 20.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

1. O what joy the be - liev-er may know, In re-mem-b'ring what Je-
2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour - ney is scarce-
3. Then we'll sing of the goodness of God, From the dawn to the set-

sus has done; Tho' in sin we abound, with the Lord grace is found;
ly be - gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a - right;
ting of sun, Till the whole world below Shall re- joic - ing - ly know

CHORUS.

There is life through the Crucified One. There is life through the Crucified

One, There is life through the Crucified One; If a
Cru- ci- fied One, Cru- ci- fied One;

touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life through the Crucified One.

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102. We'll Try to do More.

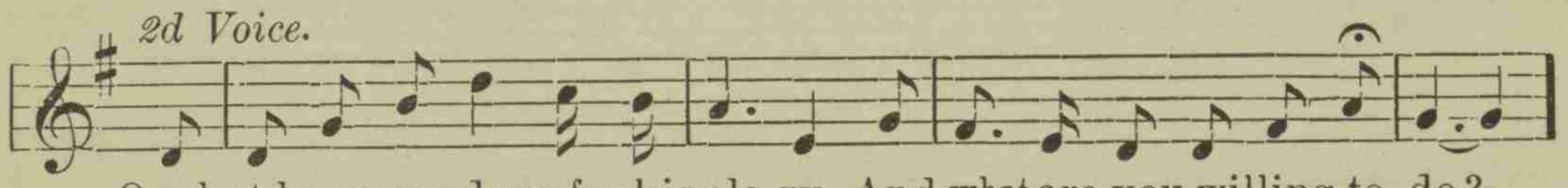
"The righteous giveth and spareth not."—PROV. 21: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SOLO, DUET AND OHORUS. W. H. DOANE.

1st Voice.

1. Say, what do you owe to the Sav-iour For all He has suffered for you?
2. O, what will you give to the Saviour? His love you can never re - pay;
3. God keep you in peace, O my broth-er, Your helper, your strength, and your guide;

2d Voice.



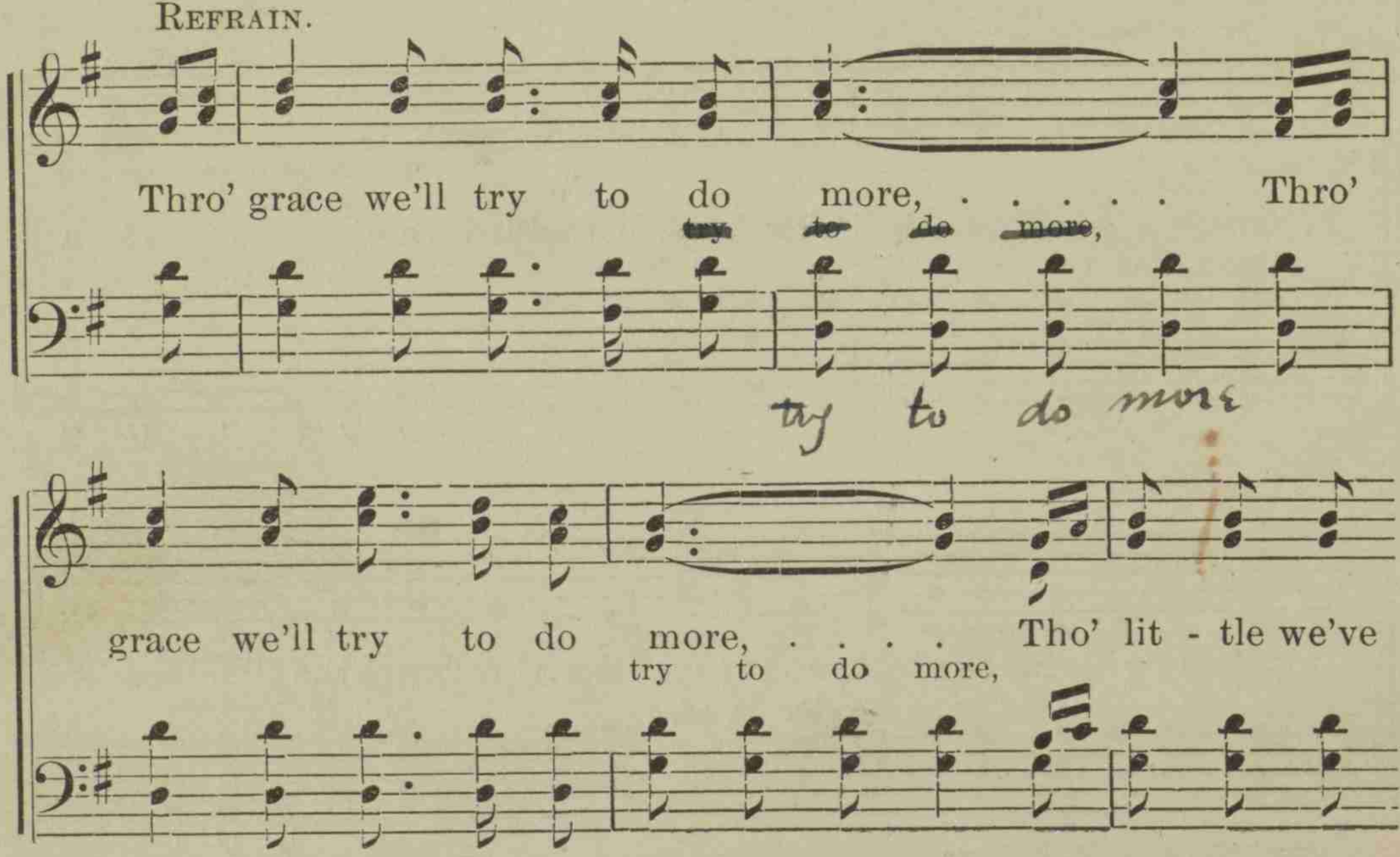
O what have you done for his glo-ry, And what are you willing to do?
But what will you give to the Saviour, Say, what will you give Him to-day?
God comfort your heart, O my sis - ter, And bear you in peace o'er the tide;

DUET.

We owe Him our time and our tal-ents, Our service, our lives, and our store;
We'll give as His mercy hath blessed us, We'll give from our bas-ket and store;
O bliss, when our la-bor is end - ed! O bliss, when our journey is o'er!

Tho' lit-tle we've done for His glo-ry, In fu-ture we'll try to do more.
Tho' lit-tle we've done for His glo-ry, Thro' grace we will try to do more.
We'll rest in the home of the faithful, And sing of His love ev-er more.

REFRAIN.



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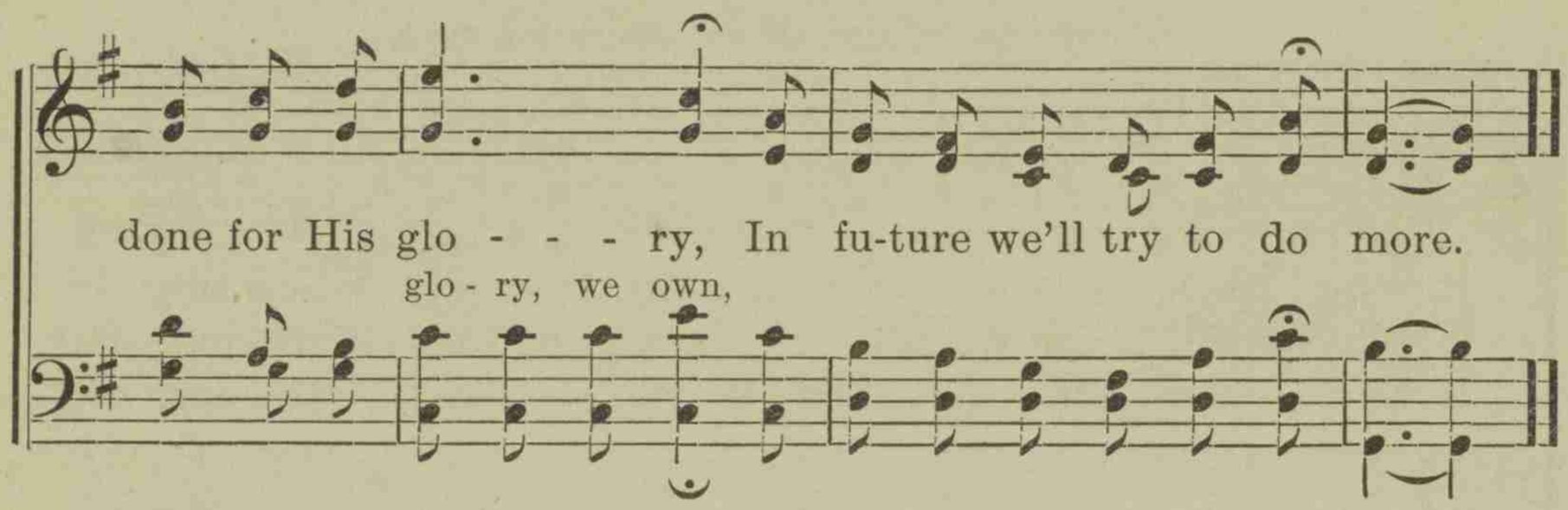
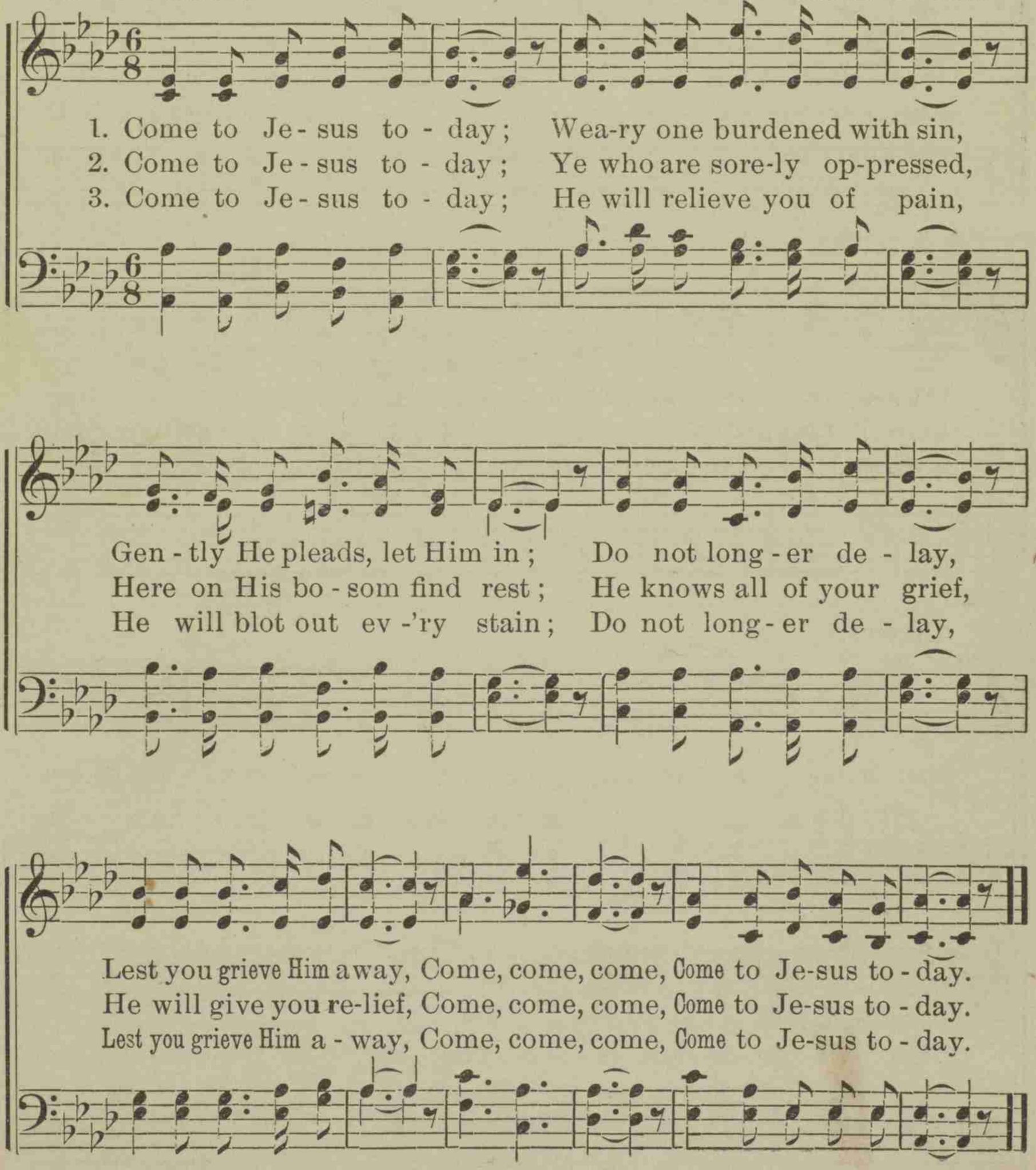
We'll Try to do More. Concluded.



103. Come to Jesus To-day.

"And I will give you rest."—MATT. 11 : 29.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. HUBERT P. MAIN.



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104. Beauty for Ashes.

"—*to give unto them beauty for ashes.*"—Isa. 61: 3.

Mary V. Littell. W. H. Doane.

Duet. Sop., Alto and Chorus. (Tenor may take Alto part.)

1. Why let my sins drive me far from His side, When 'twas for
2. Why should I sigh when in Je - sus I'm free, Wear - ing His
3. Free from my bur - den, I'll make no de - lay, Tell - ing my

sin - ners He suf-fered and died? "Beau - ty for ash - es" He
yoke" I shall bur - den - less be, Rest to my soul e - ven
broth - er to cast his a - way; Fa - ther in heav - en, O

prom-is - es me,—Garment of praise, and a spir - it set free.
here I may gain; No need have I to wear sin's galling chain.
give me to see Something to do in this val - ley for Thee.

Rit.

Chorus.

Then home, at the journey's end, sin - less and pure, Vic-t'ry not

mine, but in Je - sus se - cure; Tho' now in the val - ley, yet

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joy - ous I'll be, He trod this val-ley road safe-ly for me.

105. Lead, Kindly Light.

"— thy light and thy truth : let them lead me."—Ps. 43, 3.

REV. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. W. H. DOANE.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the

feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.
garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a- while.

Rit. - -

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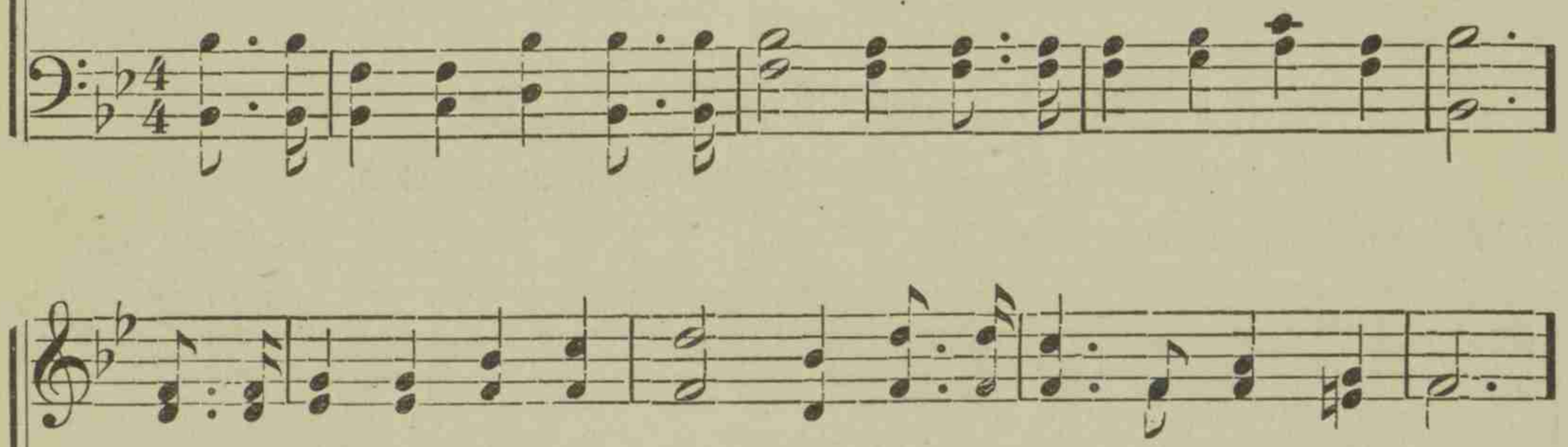
106. The Crimson Wave is Flowing.

"We have redemptiou through his blood."—COL. 1: 14.

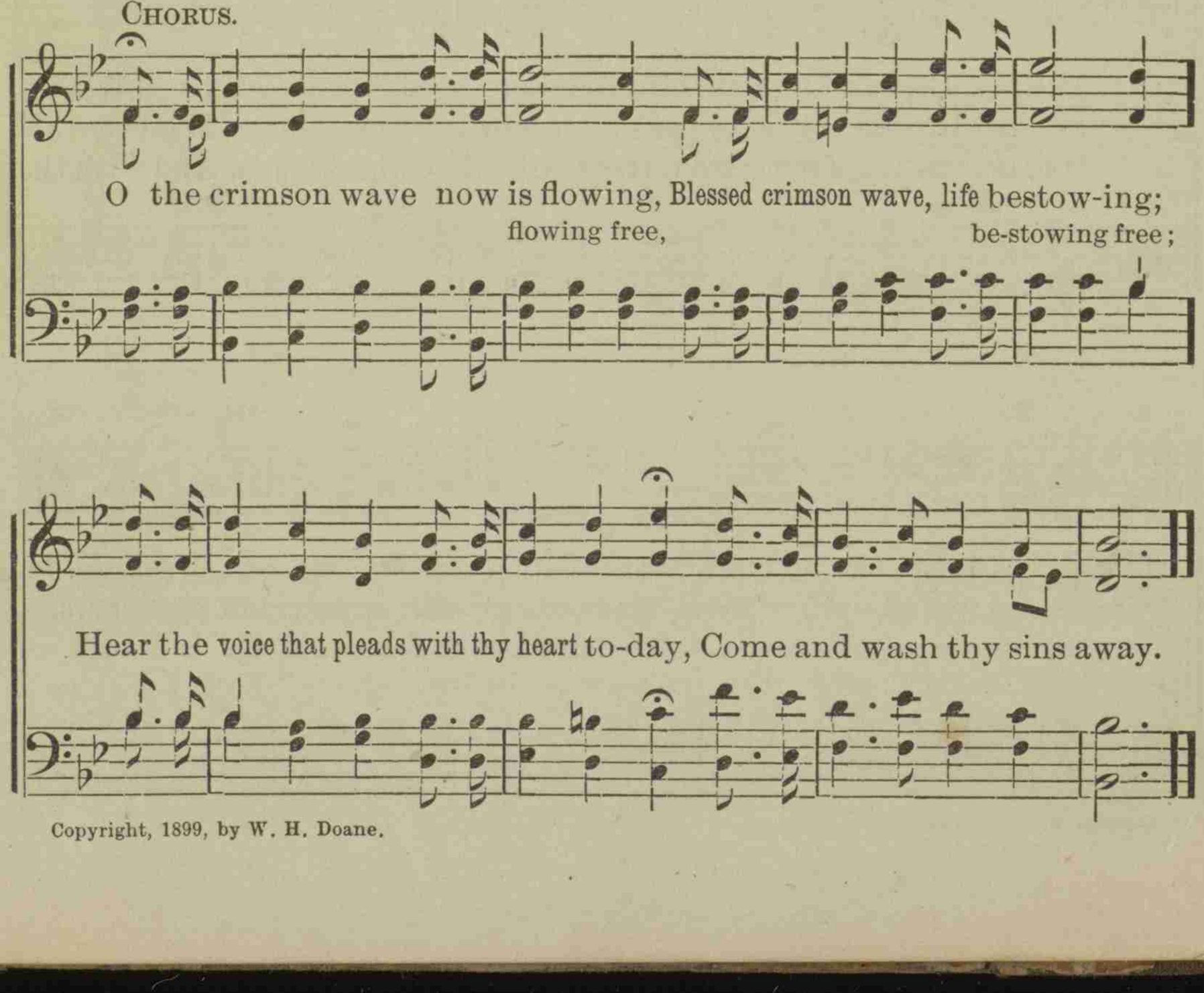
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! Now is flow-ing full and free;
2. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! Now is flow-ing deep and wide,
3. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! It will give thee joy within;
4. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! If its fullness fill thy soul,



Brother, come, while yet there's pardon, And the Saviour pleads with thee.
From the cleansing fountain o-pened At the cross where Jesus died.
'Tis the blood of Christ redeemed thee, And will cleanse from ev'ry sin.
Thou wilt sing His love that saves thee, While e-ter - nal a - ges roll.

CHORUS.



O the crimson wave now is flowing, Blessed crimson wave, life bestow-ing;
flowing free, be-stowing free;

Hear the voice that pleads with thy heart to-day, Come and wash thy sins away.

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107. O Come Unto Jesus.

"*Come unto me.*"—MATT. 11: 28.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a soft pleading voice, call-ing ten-der- ly, To the heart heav-y la - den and sad: At the cross thou shalt be, from thy burden set free,
2. Heed not sin's lur-ing tones, tho' so tempting-ly She doth whisper of joys yet unknown; On - ly Je - sus can give pleasures sweet, that will live;
3. When He hung on the cross, O, how cru-el - ly! Did they mock as they pass'd by Him there! Will you mock at Him too, when He hung there for you,
4. Yield to Him, for He pleads, O, so pa- tient- ly! As no friend ev - er sought thee be- fore, On His dear, lov-ing breast, all who come shall find rest;

CHORUS.

Then look up, wea-ry one, and be glad.
He withholds naught of good from His own.
Whom He lov'd with a love past compare?
Joy and peace to thy soul He'll re-store.

O, come, . . un - to Je - sus, And His love do not doubt; This the promise to thee: He that cometh un - to me, I will nev-er, no, nev-er cast out.

Come, O come, un-to Je- sus, come, And His love do not doubt;

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108. Trusting All to Thee.

"In thee do I put my trust."—Ps. 7: 1.

ANNA WILSON SIMMONS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I place my hand in Thine, Fa-ther, And trust it all to Thee;
2. I fix my gaze on Thee, Fa-ther; Thy face, so full of cheer,
3. I leave it all with Thee, Fa-ther, The tri - als of each day,

The doubtings and the questionings, The unsolved mys-ter - y—
So full of ten-der-ness and love, Dis - pels my ris - ing fear;
The heart-ache and the wea - ri - ness, The sometimes shadowed way;

They vex me not, since I am Thine, And Love and Life and
When thro' the wa - ter's tur - bid flow My trembling feet must
I see the dark- ness quick-ly go, For I have sweet-ly

Thou art mine; Tho' oft I can - not see The way Thou lead-est
on-ward go, Be - fore and aft - er me May rise the an - gry
learned to know, What-ev - er comes to me, I have se - cur - i-

me, I trust it all to Thee, I trust it all to Thee.
sea, I trust it all to Thee, I trust it all to Thee.
ty In trust - ing all to Thee, In trust - ing all to Thee.

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109. When the Burden Bearer Came.

"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. On a des- ert wild and lone-ly, Where no hope I dared to claim.
2. On a des- ert wild and lone-ly, How He gen- tly said to me;
3. Praise to Him whose grace redeemed me, From the death that never dies;

I was troubled sad and lone-ly, When the Bur-den Bear-er came.
I have purchased thy sal-va-tion, I have borne the cross for thee.
I will tell the bless-ed sto - ry, When I meet Him in the skies.

CHORUS.

Christ the Bur - - - - - den Bear- er came, ... Hal- le-
Christ the Bur-den Bear- er, Christ the Bur-den Bearer came,

lu - - - jah to His name, . . . All my sins He rolled a-way,
Hal-le-lu-jah ev - er to His pre-cious name,

Now re-joic-ing ev-'ry day, I am trusting in my Saviour's precious love.

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110. Consecrate Me.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Con - se- crate me, O Lord, from this mo-ment, I pray; To Thy
2. Con - se- crate me, O Lord, make me Thine, on- ly Thine; Of my
3. Con - se- crate me, O Lord; let the blood Thou hast shed Seal my
4. Con - se- crate me, O Lord, to Thy serv- ice a - lone, Thro' the

work set a - part may I be (may I be); By the pow'r of Thy
all full sur - ren - der I make (I now make); I would live for Thy
heart with the pledge of Thy love (of Thy love); Let me walk in the
life Thou hast of- fered so free (O so free); In the strong arms of

grace draw me closer each day, In the bonds of communion with Thee.
cross, and Thy glo- ry di- vine, I would spend and be spent for Thy sake.
path where Thy foot-steps have led, To the home Thou preparest a - bove.
faith may I rise to Thy throne, And be lost, O my Saviour, in Thee.

CHORUS.

Con - se - crate me, Con - se - crate me Thro' Thy
Con - se - crate me, O Lord, Con - se - crate me, O Lord,
truth that un-moved shall en- dure; Ev - er keep me,
Ev - er keep me, I pray,

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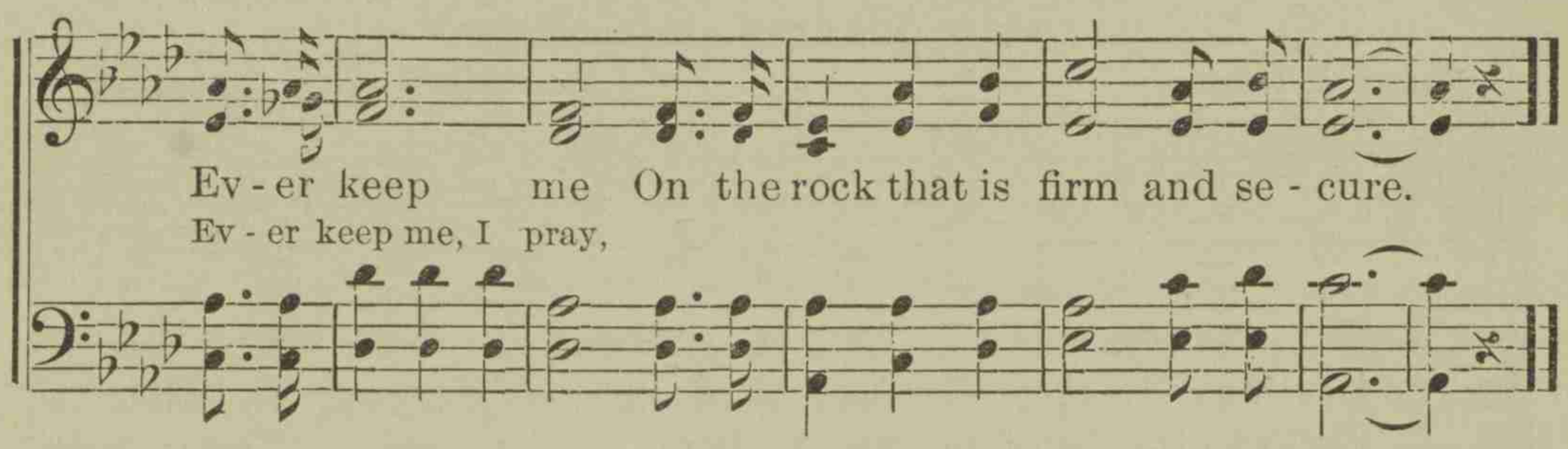
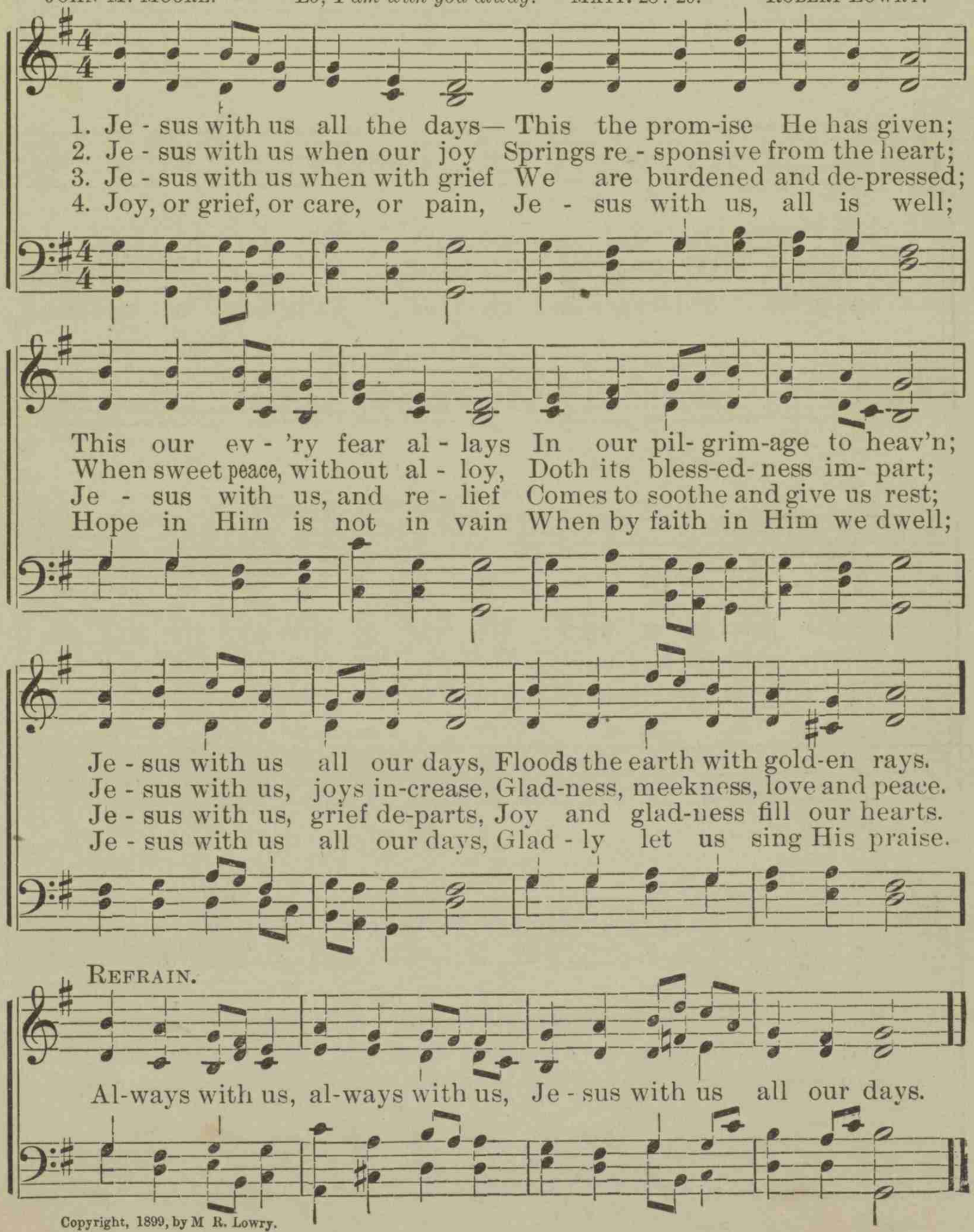
Consecrate Me. Concluded.



111. Jesus With Us.

JOHN M. MOORE. *"Lo, I am with you alway."*—MATT. 28 : 20. ROBERT LOWRY.



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112. He was Despised and Rejected.

(SOLO, QUARTET AND CHORUS.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Slow, with tenderness.

1. He was de-spis-ed, And re-ject-ed of men, He was de-
2. He was de-spis-ed, And to sin-ners be-trayed, O what a
3. Forth to the slaughter As a lamb He was led, Fainting in

spis - ed, He was de - spis - ed, He was de - spis - ed
ran - som, O what a ran - som, O what a ran - som
an - guish, Fainting in an - guish, Faint-ing in an - guish

QUARTET. **Slowly.**

And re - ject - ed of men. He was de - spis - ed, He was de-
For the soul He has paid. He was af - flict - ed, He was af-
With our guilt upon His head. Forth to the slaughter, Forth to the

Rit.

spis - ed, He was de-spis - ed and re - ject - ed of men.
flict - ed, He was af - flict - ed and to sin - ners be-trayed.
slaughter, Forth to the slaughter as a lamb He was led.

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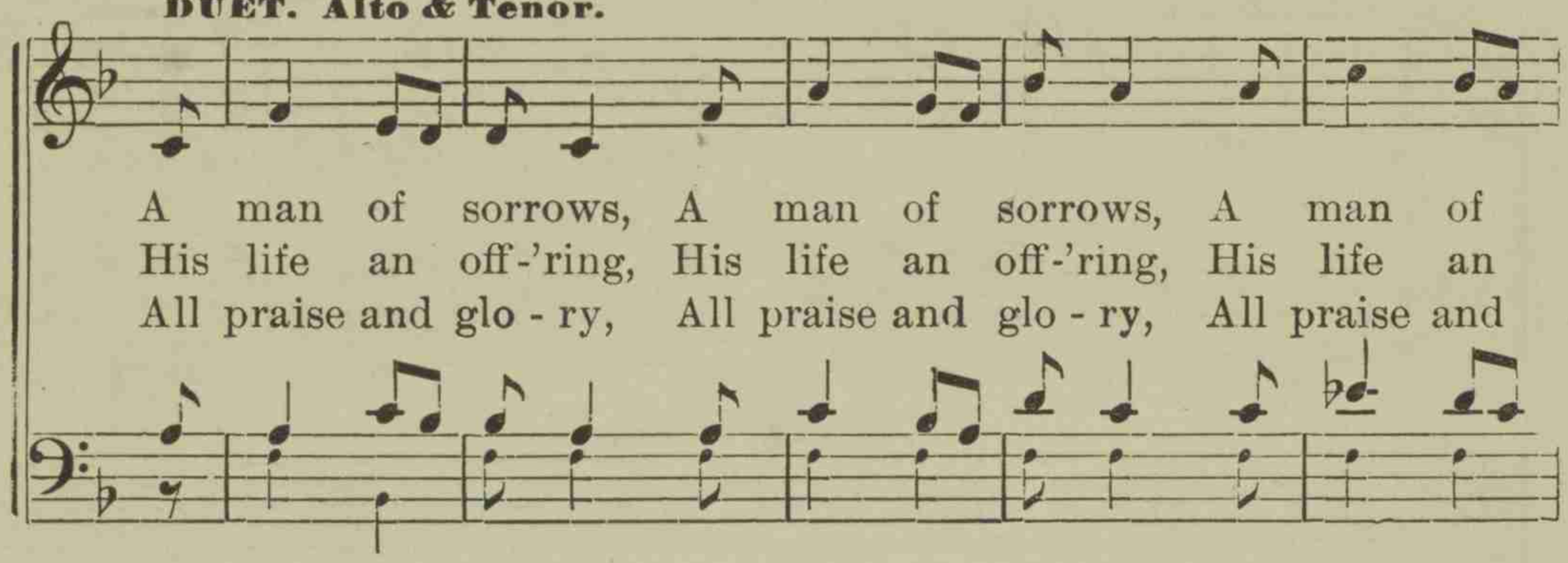
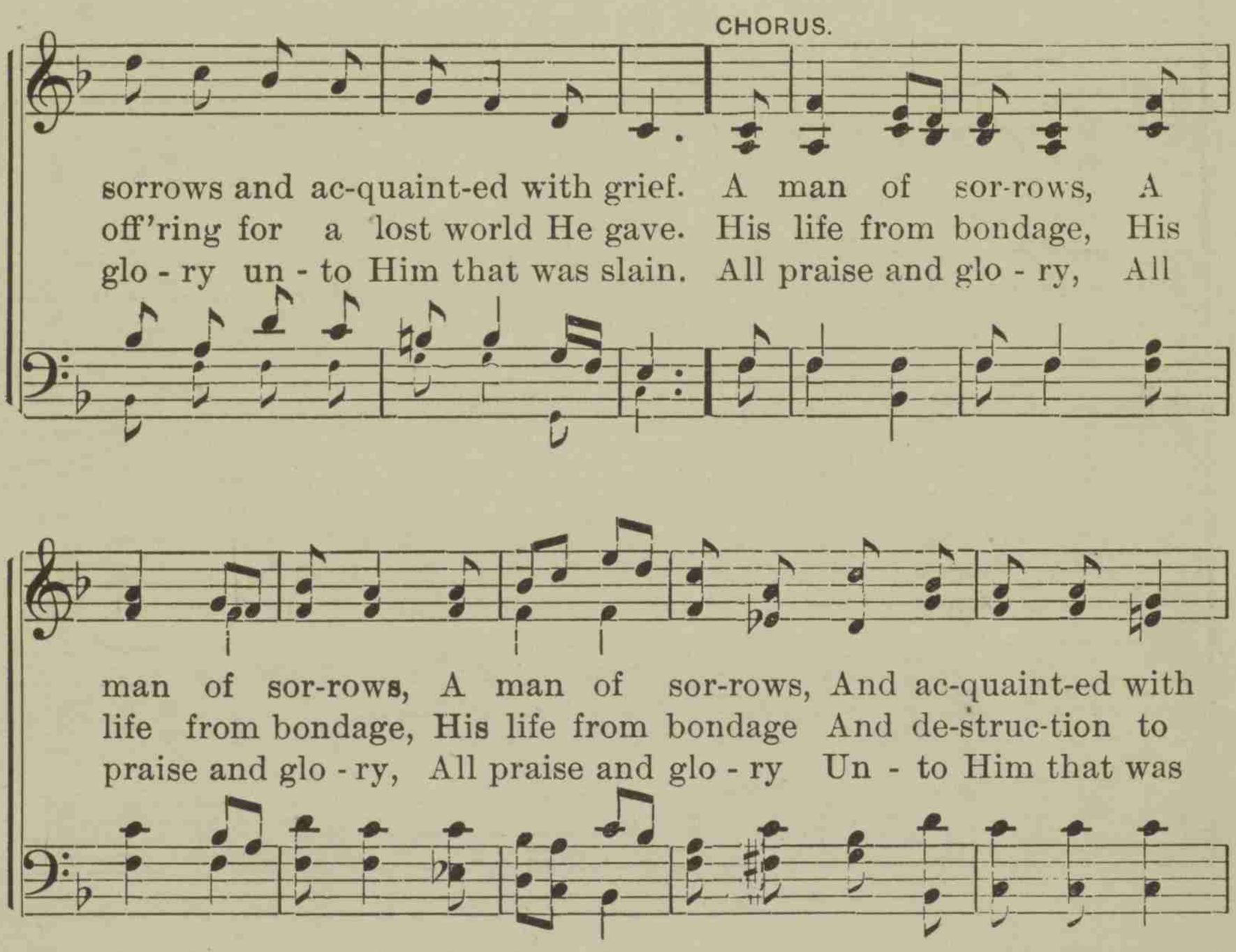
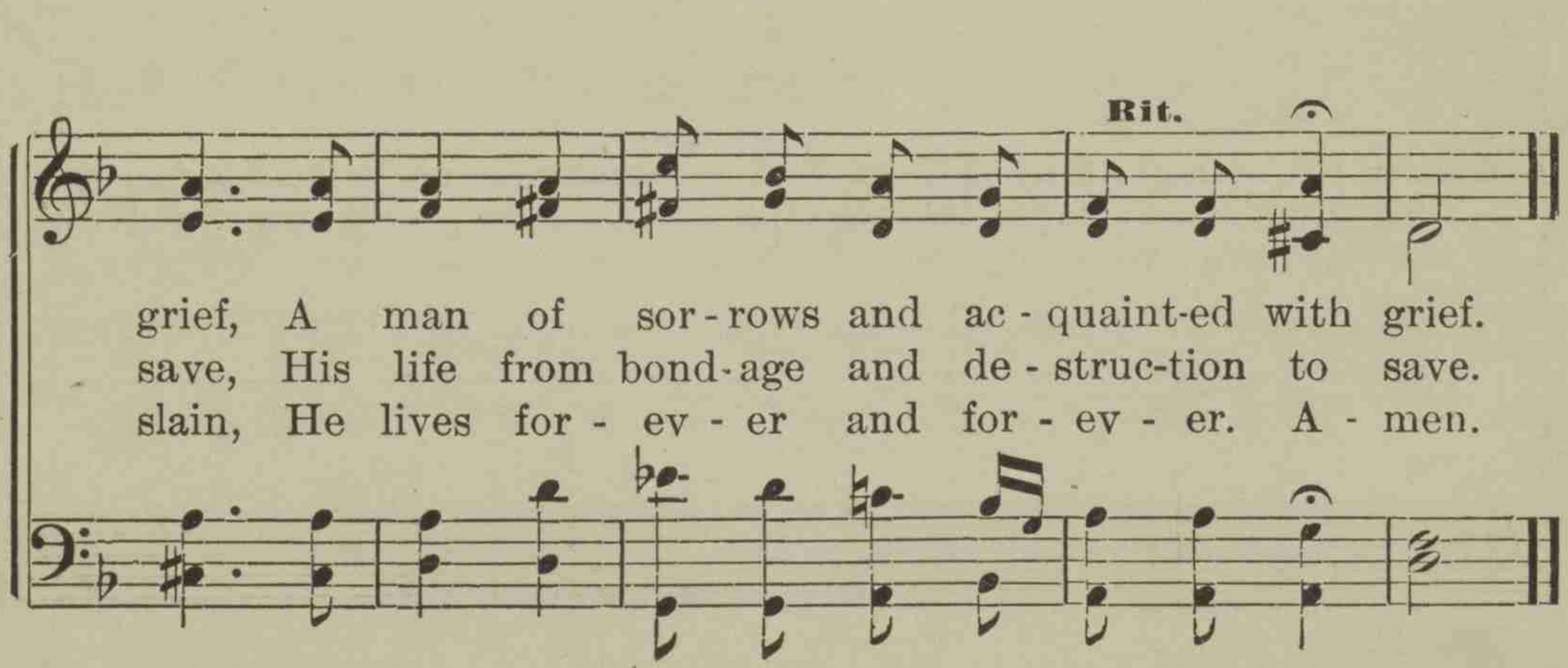
He was Despised and Rejected. Concluded.

DUET. Alto & Tenor.



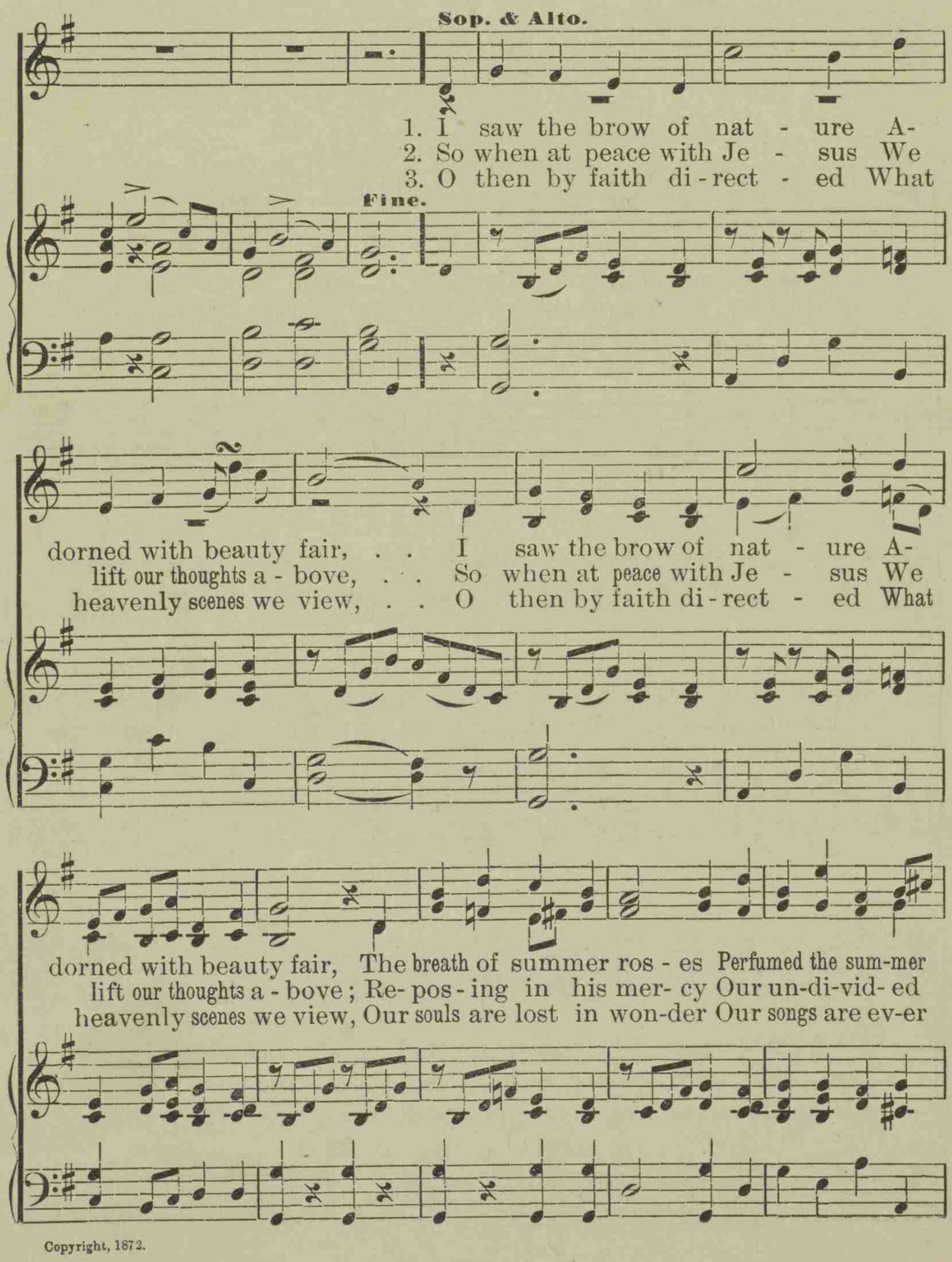




113. The Rose of Sharon.

"I am the rose of Sharon."—CANT. 2: 1.

FANNY CROSBY. DUET. W. H. DOANE.



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The Rose of Sharon. Concluded.

air; Bright gold-en beams were play - ing With ev - ery pearly
love, As na-ture smiles in beau - ty, When storms and clouds de-
new, Ce - les - tial rays de - scend - ing Their gen-ial light im-

rill, ... And songs of joy were waft - ed A-long the vine clad hill.
part, . . . 'Tis sunshine all a- round us, 'Tis Sum-mer in the heart,
part, . . . With Christ our hope of glo - ry, 'Tis Sum-mer in the heart.

Rit.

CHORUS.

f *p*

There comes . . . . . with ev' - ry pass-ing gale, "I

There comes a low soft mur - mur,

Rit. D. S.

am the Rose of Shar - on, The Li - ly of the Vale."

114. How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

"*How beautiful upon the mountains.*"—ISA. 52: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, Are the feet of him that

Cres. *ff*

bringeth good ti-dings, that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that

p

publisheth peace; That saith un-to Zi-on, that saith un-to Zi-on, that

ff

saith un-to Zi - on, that saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy

p **Lento.**

God reign - eth! . . A - - men, A - - men.

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115. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found— Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er waters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and comfort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make me, keep me, pure within;

Hide me, O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - - ni - ty.

116. Martyn.

S. B. MARSH.

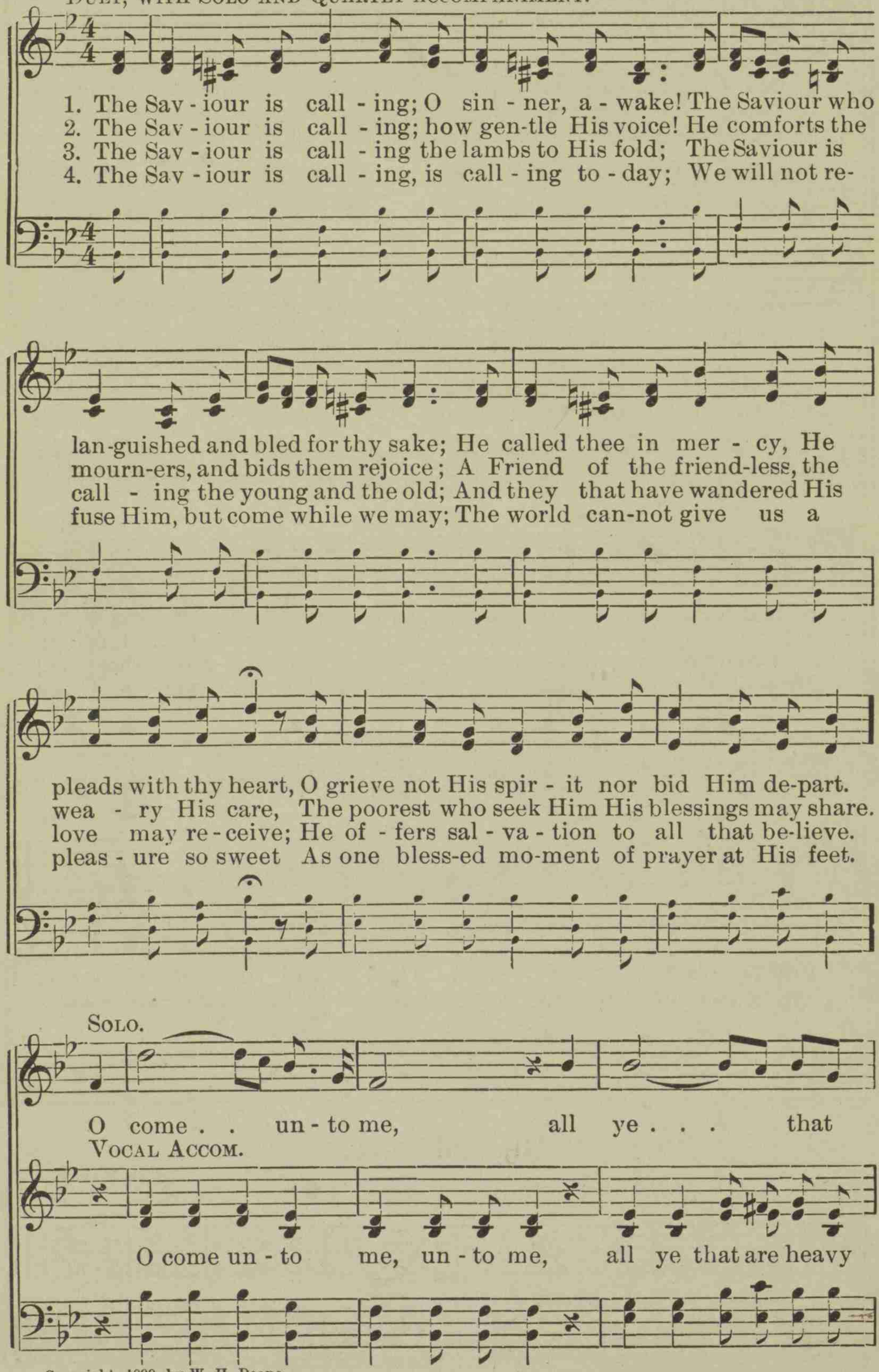
FINE. *D. C.*

117. The Saviour's Call.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET, WITH SOLO AND QUARTET ACCOMPANIMENT.



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The Saviour's Call. Concluded.

118. Every Moment Brings Us Nearer.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Every passing moment brings us nearer home, Just o'er the riv- er, the
2. Then our Saviour and Redeemer we shall see, Just o'er the riv- er, the
3. There's a voice like sweetest music in the sky, Just o'er the riv- er, the

si - lent riv - er; Soon our wea-ry, wea- ry feet, no more to roam, Shall
peaceful riv - er; In the glo - ry of His presence we shall be, Our
tranquil riv - er; Then be faith-ful till He calls us, by and by, To

CHORUS.

Rit.

in its vales of beau-ty rest. Ev-ery mo-ment brings us near-er,
hearts no more by sor-row pressed.
mansions of e - ter - nal rest.

Ev - ery mo-ment brings us

near - er home, And our faith beholds the city of the blest, Where the
nearer, nearer home, And our faith, our faith beholds the cit-y of the blest,

Rit.

loved ones wait beside the Golden Gate; O endless joy, O hallowed rest!
Where the loved ones wait beside the Golden Gate;

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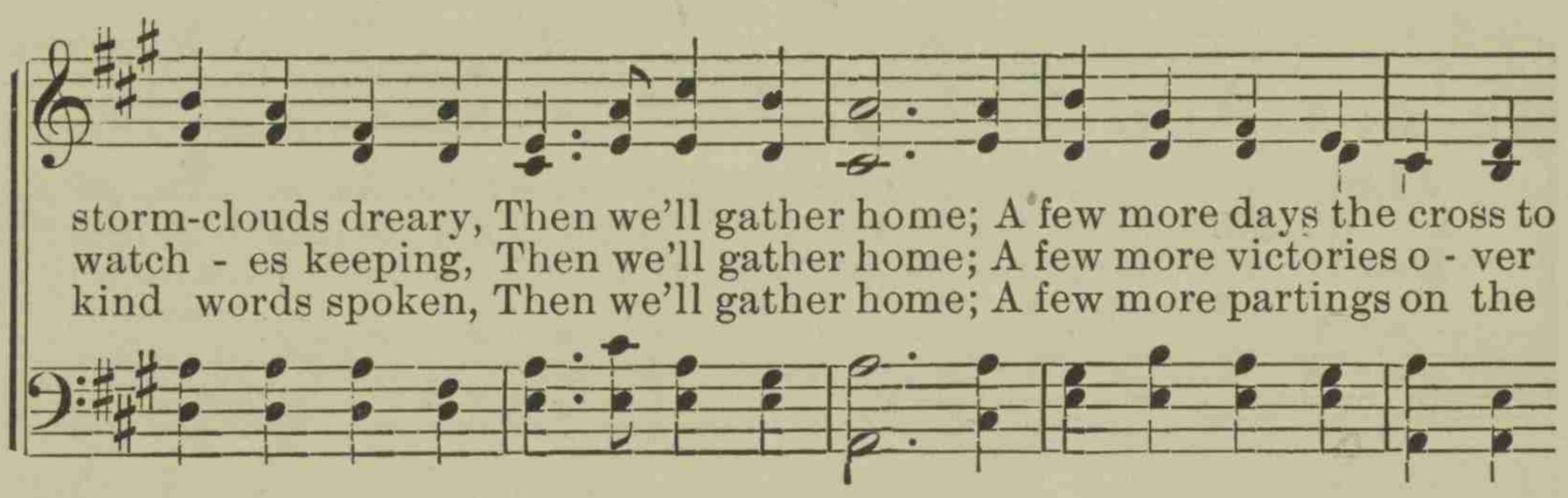
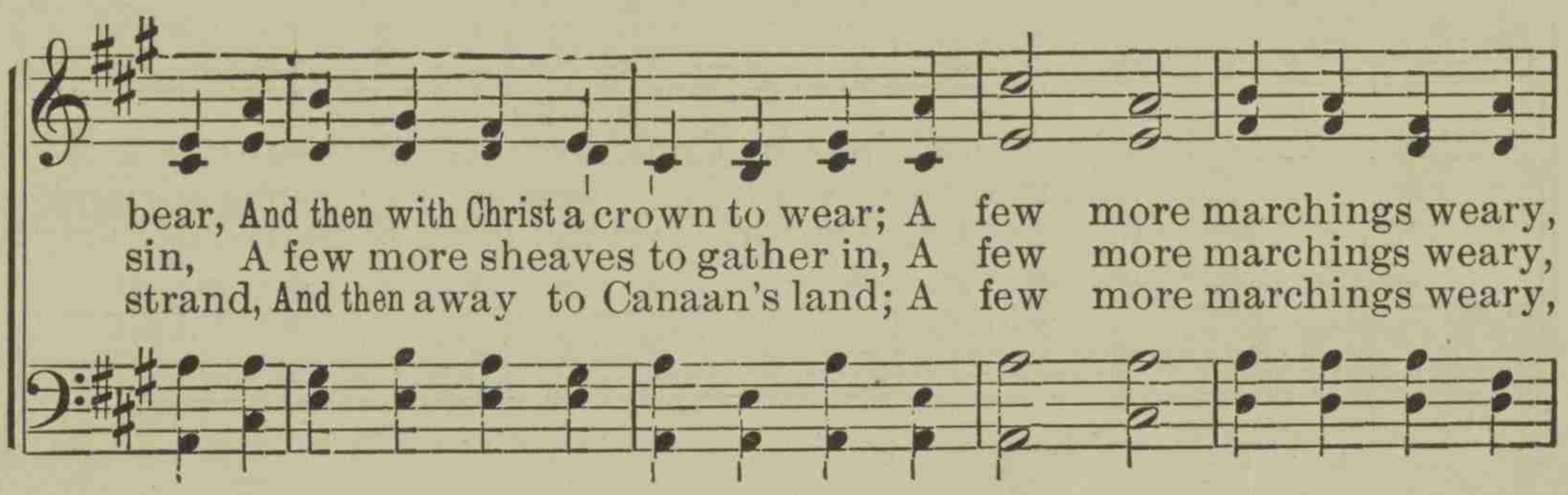
119. A Few More Marchings Weary.

"The God of Israel will gather you."—Isa. 52: 12.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.





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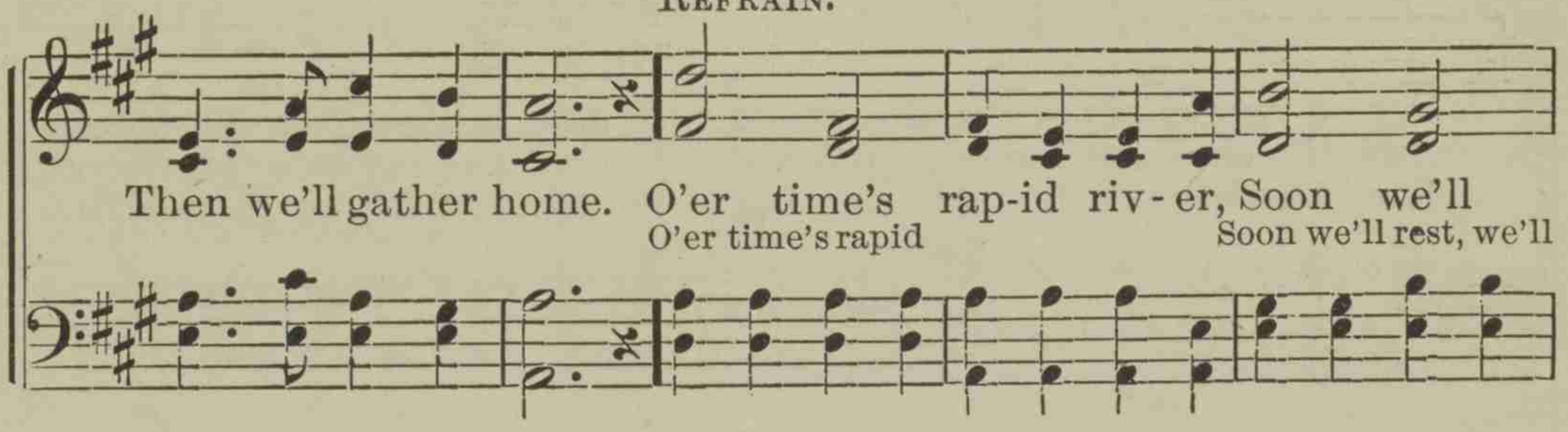

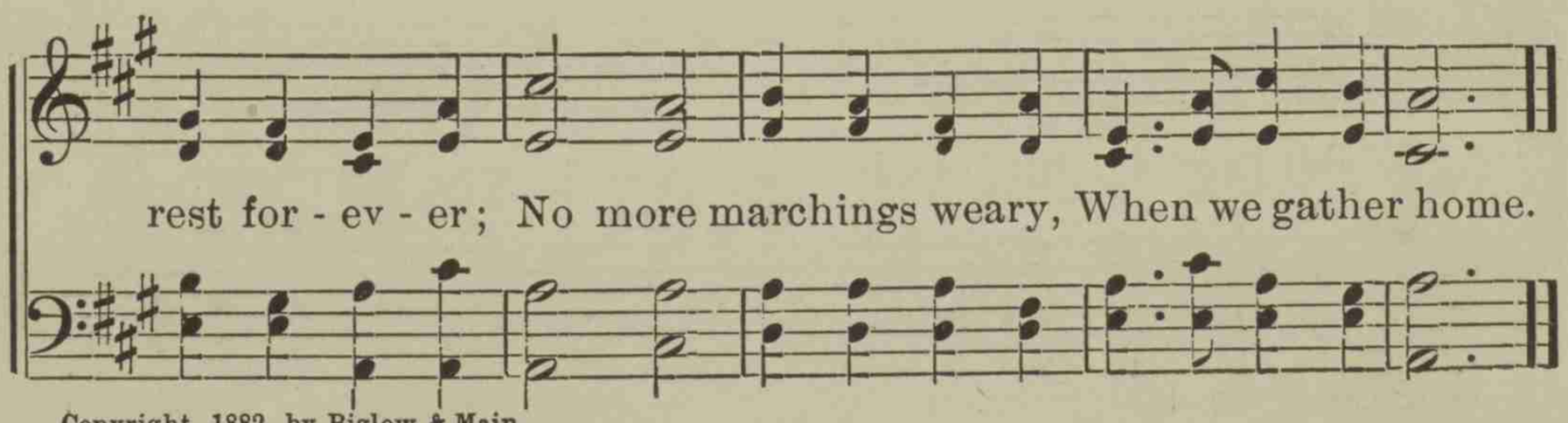

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120. The Man of Galilee.

"Jesus walked in Galilee."—JOHN 7: 1.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. When I read the old-en sto-ry Of the Man of Gal-i-lee;
2. When I think of all His teachings, And His mir-a-cles di-vine,
3. When I read the words He uttered On the earth so long a-go,

When I won-der such a Sav-iour, Could have cared for one like me;
I am filled with si-lent won-der, That I dare to call Him mine;
Then I ask my pre-cious Sav-iour, That their meaning I may know;

How the Lord so pure and ho-ly, Could have left the heav'nly land
Tho' the Prince of Life and Glo-ry, He was ev-'ry bod-y's friend,
And I'll try to serve Him bet-ter, And my lamp of faith will trim,

Rit. - - - -

For a world of sin and sor-row, I can nev-er un-der-stand.
And His ten-der lov-ing kind-ness I can nev-er com-pre-hend.
For the sweet-est part of liv-ing Is to grow still more like Him.

CHORUS.

O, the love-ly life of Je-sus, How I long like Him to be,

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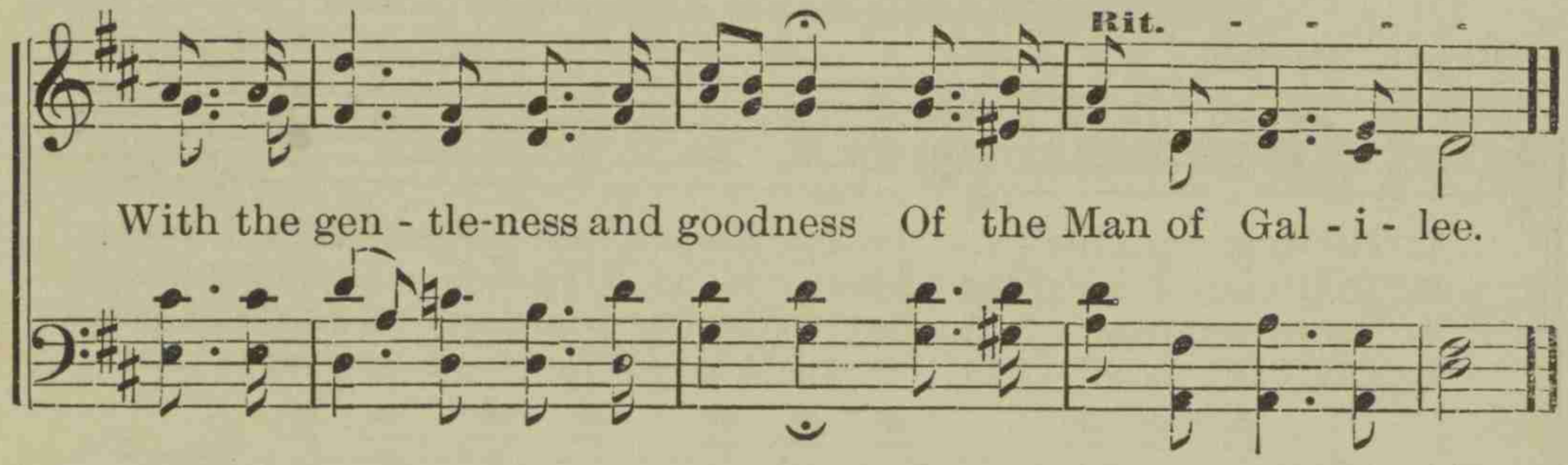
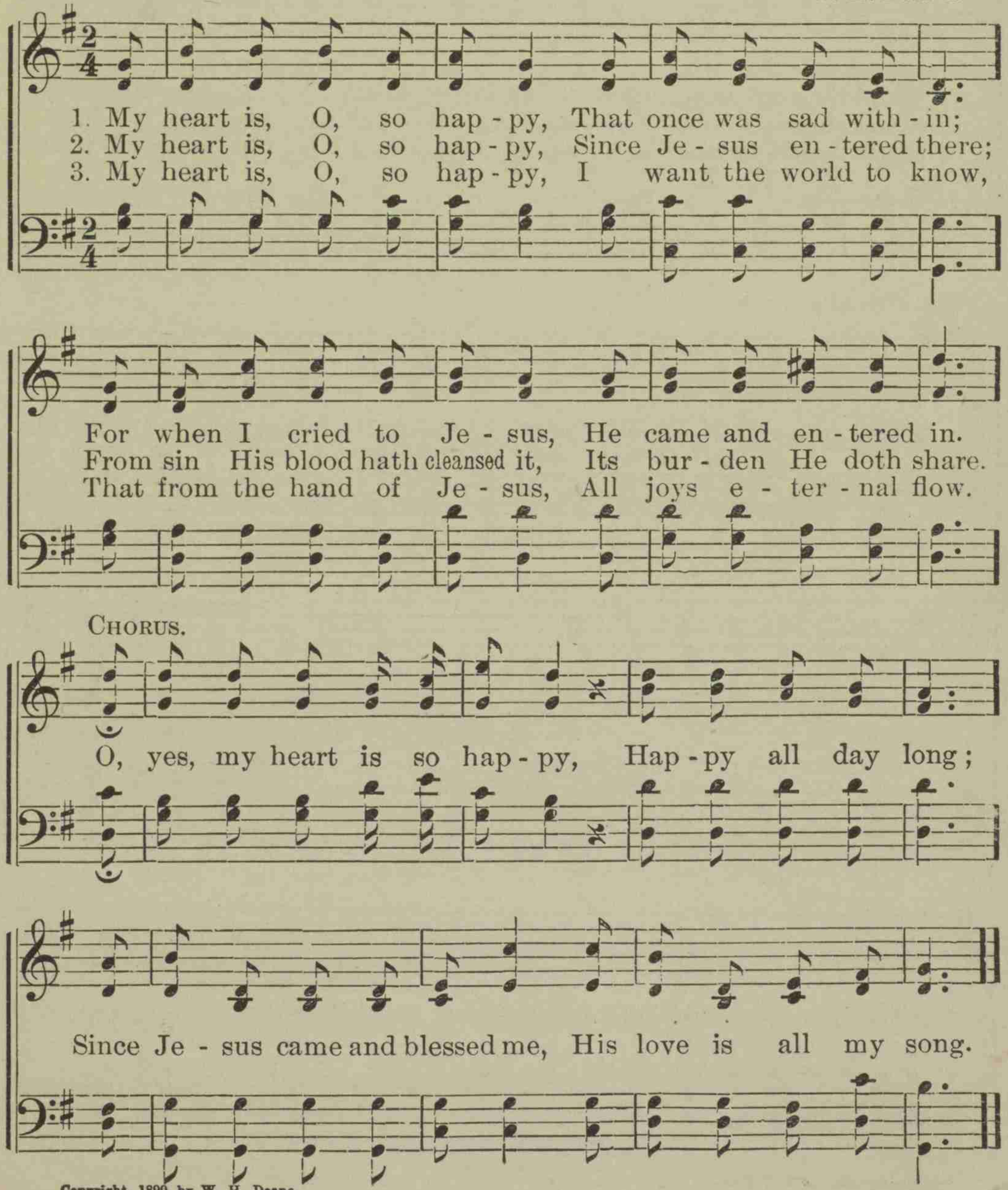
The Man of Galilee. Concluded.



121. My Heart is, O, so Happy.

"*Whoso trusteth in the* LORD, *happy is he.*"—PROV. 16: 20.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.



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122. Power in Jesus' Blood.

"*The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin.*"—1 JOHN 1: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That saves from end-less woe;
2. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That full re-demption brings,
3. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That draws us near His throne,
4. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That seals us heart to heart,

A pow'r that who-so - ev - er will By grace thro' faith may know.
And bids our trust-ing souls to Him Mount up on joy-ful wings.
And there the blest as-sur-ance gives That we are His a - lone.
And makes us one in bonds of love That life nor death can part.

CHORUS.

There is pow'r in Je-sus' blood, In the pure cleansing blood That He

shed for you and me long a - go; Come and plunge .. beneath that
(long a-go;) Come and plunge beneath that

flood, And your sins shall be as white as snow. Come and
flood, beneath that flood, (as snow;)

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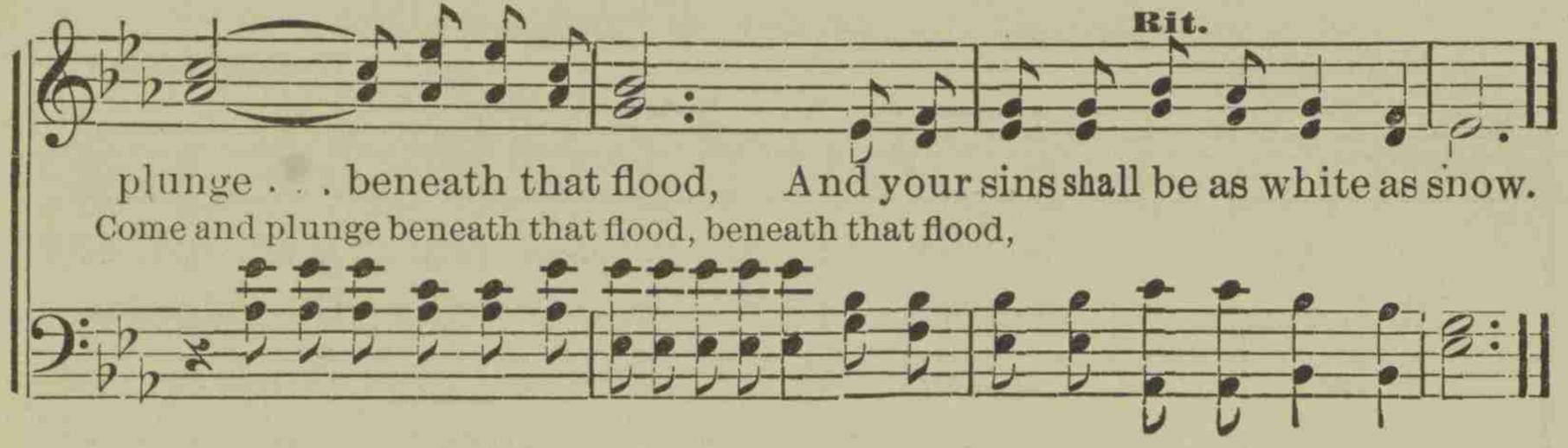
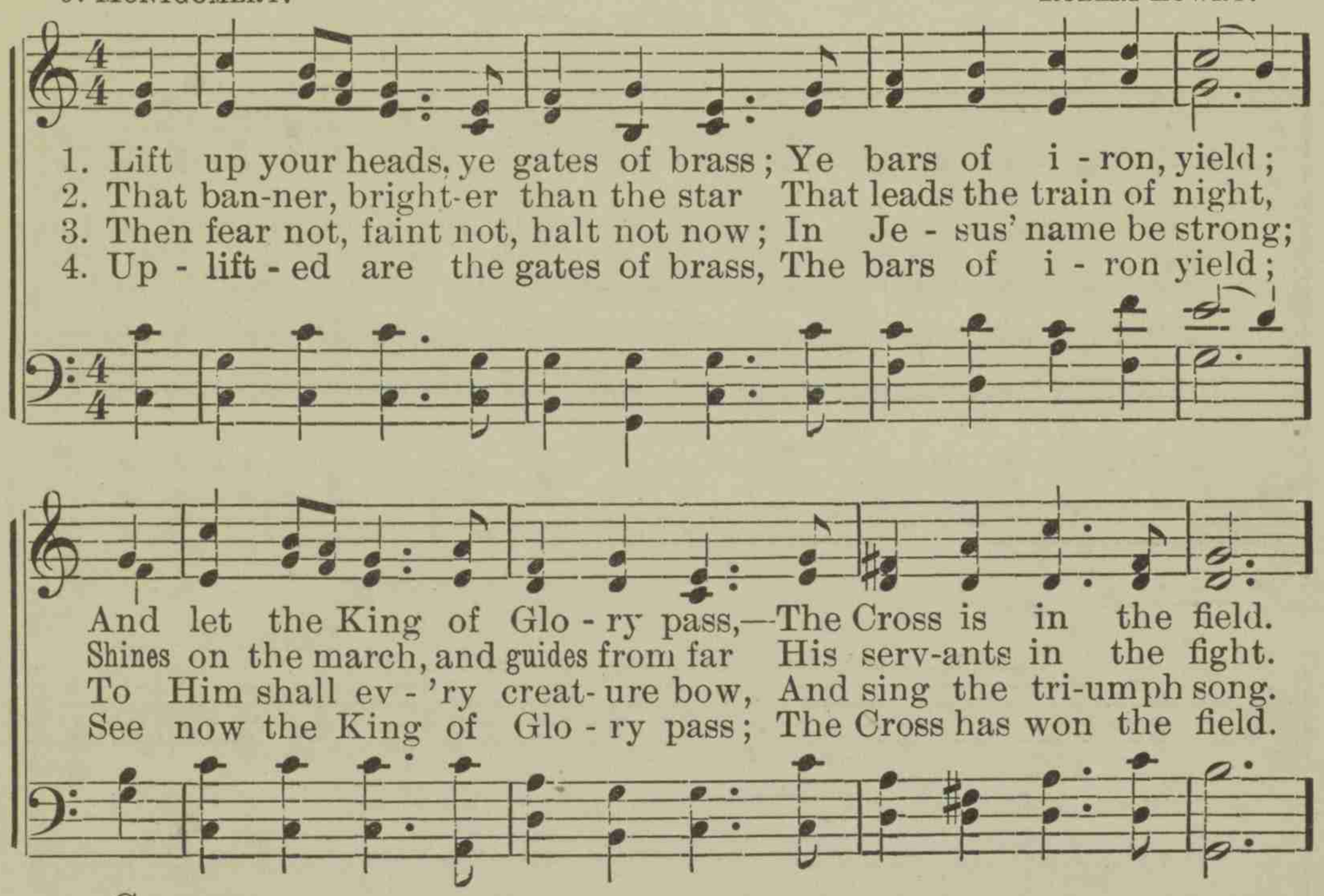
Power in Jesus' Blood. Concluded.



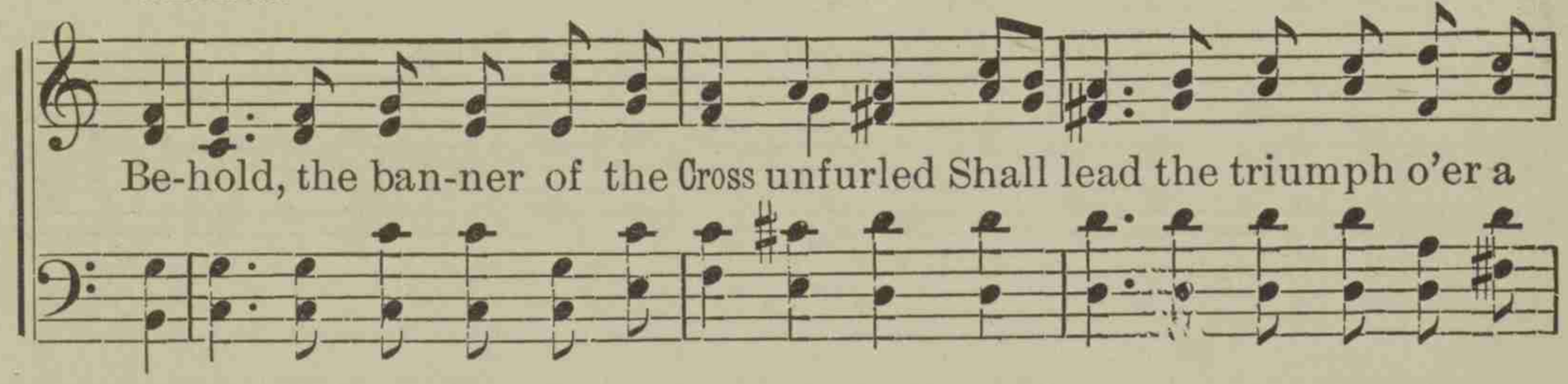
123. Lift Up Your Heads.

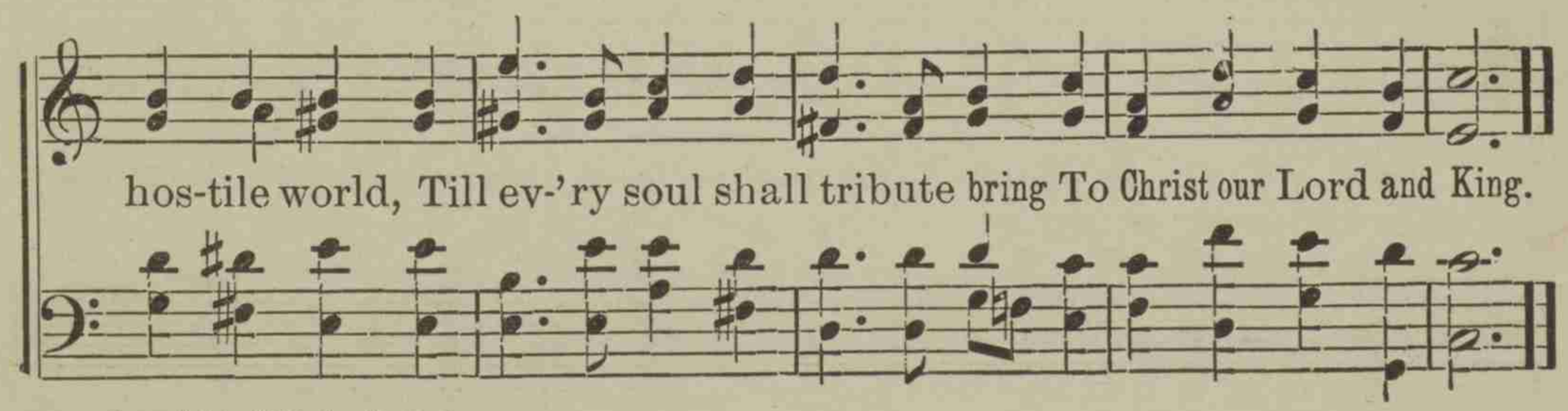
"*In righteousness doth he judge and make war.*"—REV. 19: 11.

J. MONTGOMERY. ROBERT LOWRY.



CHORUS.





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124. Lead Us, O Father.

"*Lead me in the way everlasting.*"—Ps. 139: 24.

W. H. BURLEIGH. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy
2. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by
3. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we
4. Lead us, O Fa-ther, to Thy heav'n-ly rest, How-ev-er

guid-ing hand we go a-stray; Our doubts ap-pal us, sor-rows still in-
Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope; Pas-sion de-files us, fol-ly dims our
stum-ble when we walk a-lone; Covered with shadows of a mor-al
rough and steep the paths may be; Thro' joy or sor-row, as may seem Thee

REFRAIN.

crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.
youth, And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope. Lead us, O Fa-ther,
night, On-ly with Thee we journey safe-ly on.
best, Un-til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee.

Lead us, O Fa-ther, Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.

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125. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

" Blessed are those servants whom the lord, when he cometh, shall find watching.
LUKE 12: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid night,

REFRAIN.

Rit.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee, " Well done "? Oh, can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

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126. There's a Crown Waiting for Thee.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. 2: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a crown of re-joic-ing, O reap-er, Its jew-els out-
2. There's a robe our Re-deem-er has promised, A robe that is
3. There's a palm for the vic-tors thro' Je-sus, That wave in that
4. There are songs that with rap-ture are swell-ing, In cho-rus o'er

ri-val the sun, There's a crown for the brow of the faith-ful, When
fade-less and white, And the souls of the righteous shall wear it, When
cit-y of gold, Where the blest who are safe in its por-tals The
E-dens bright plain, There are harps that for-ev-er and ev-er Re-

CHORUS.

la-bor and toil are done. There's a crown waiting for thee,
faith shall be lost in sight. „ „ robe There's a crown waiting for thee,
King on His throne be-hold. „ „ palm There's a robe waiting for thee,
There's a palm waiting for thee,
ech-o the glad re-frain. „ „ harp There's a harp waiting for thee,

Yes, a crown, beautiful crown waiting for thee, Yes, in heav'n a-
Yes, a robe, „ robe „ „ „
Yes, a palm, „ palm „ „ „
Yes, a harp, „ harp „ „ „ waiting for thee, Yes, in heav'n a-

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There's a Crown Waiting for Thee. Concluded.

bove where all is love, There's a crown, beau-ti-ful crown waiting for thee.
There's a robe, beau-ti-ful robe waiting for thee.
There's a palm, beau-ti-ful palm waiting for thee.
bove where all, all is love, There's a harp, beau-ti-ful harp waiting for thee.

127. Dear Hands.

"He lifted up his hands, and blessed them."—LUKE 24: 50.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Dear hands, held forth in bless-ing, To sin-ners long a-go;
2. Dear hands, the hun-gry feed-ing, By Gal-i-lee's fair shore;
3. Dear hands, once torn and bleed-ing, On cru-el Cal-va-ry;

I come my sin con-fess-ing, Love's balm on me be-stow.
I bread of life am need-ing, Break un-to me thy store.
I've pass'd Thee by un-heed-ing, O rest in love on me.

REFRAIN.

Dear hands, dear hands, What wond'rous pow'r is thine,
Dear hands, dear hands, dear hands, is thine,

O let me thrill Be-neath thy touch di-vine.
O let me thrill, O let me thrill

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128. Seek the Sheltering Fold.

"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."—JOHN 10: 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. How dear to the heart of the Shepherd a-bove, The lambs He would lead with the cords of His love, And if they are good and His words they will mind, No shepherd so ten-der of His flock they will find.
2. Tho' weak are the lambs, yet if dan-ger a-larms He bears them a-long and they rest in His arms; He speaks to their hearts and His smile they be-hold, No shepherd so watchful o'er the lambs of His fold.
3. O come, will you come to the Shepherd and see How kind to the lambs of His flock He will be; If here you a-bide in the fold of His love, The Shepherd will take you to His fold up a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Seek the shel-ter-ing fold, seek the shel-ter-ing fold, While the Shep-herd is call-ing, O haste to the fold.

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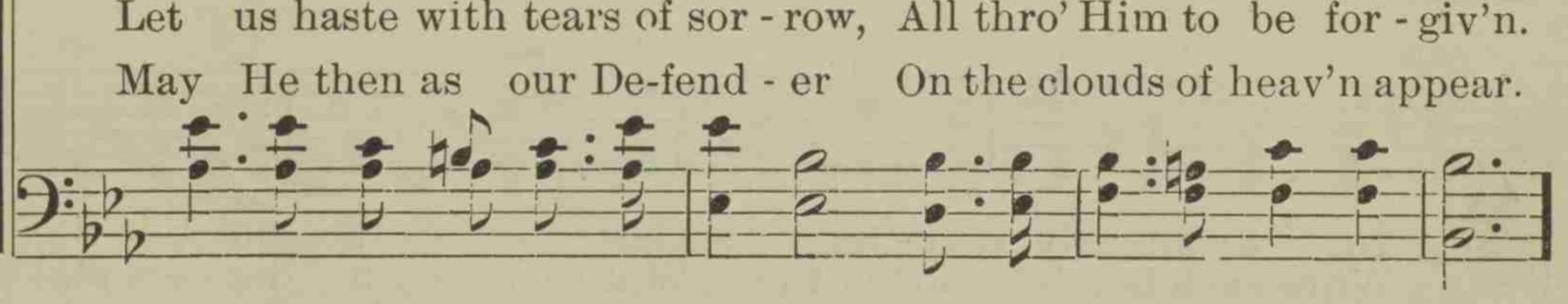
129. Hark! A Thrilling Voice.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. 13: 11.

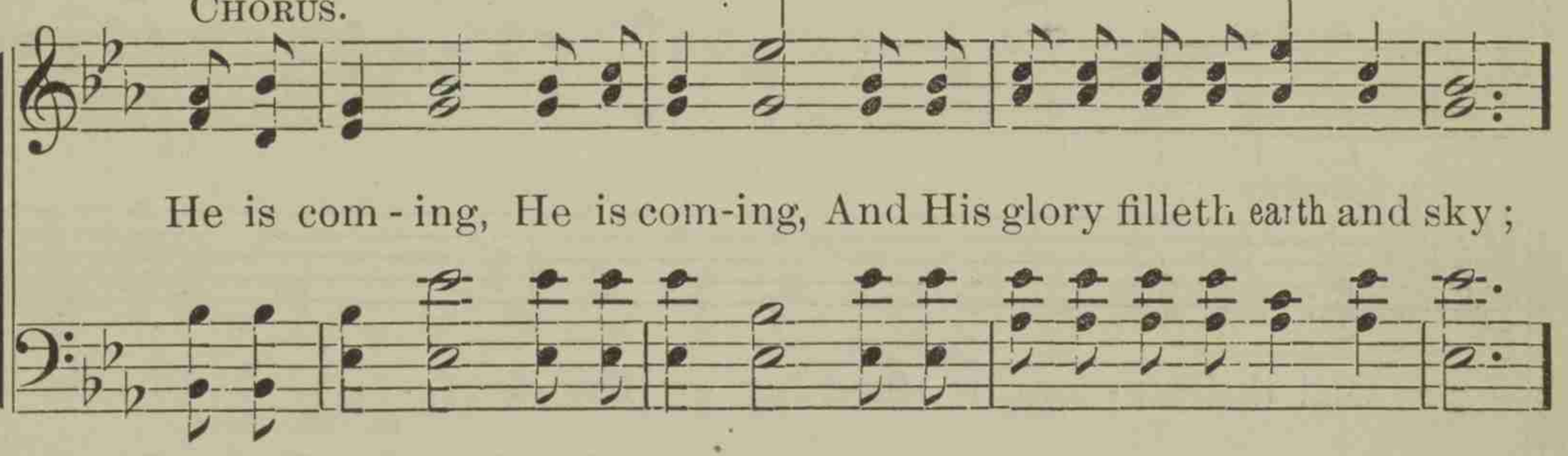
EDWARD CASWALL. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding: "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
2. Star-tled at the solemn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a-rise;
3. Lo, the Lamb, so long ex-pect-ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
4. So when next He comes in glo- ry, And the world is wrapped in fear,

"Cast a - way the works of darkness, O ye chil-dren of the day."
Christ, our Sun, all sloth dis-pell - ing, Shines upon the morning skies.
Let us haste with tears of sor - row, All thro' Him to be for - giv'n.
May He then as our De-fend - er On the clouds of heav'n appear.

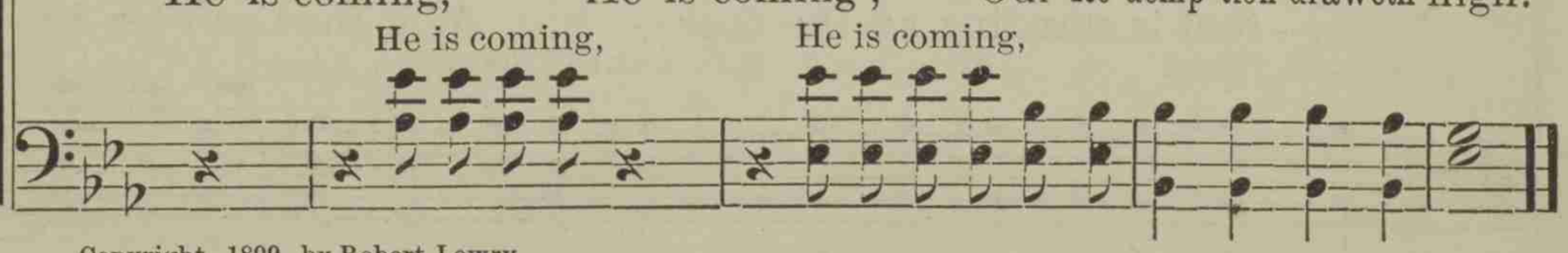


CHORUS.



He is com - ing, He is com-ing, And His glory filleth earth and sky;

He is coming, He is coming; Our Re-demp-tion draweth nigh.



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130. Jesus at the Door.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"I am the door."*—JOHN. 10: 9. W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the gen- tle voice that calls thee, Come and see, Come and see;
2. Art thou hungry? He will give thee Liv-ing bread, Liv- ing bread;
3. Art thou thirs-ty? cool-ing wa - ter, Pure and free, Pure and free,
4. Art thou wea- ry? lay thy bur- den At the cross, At the cross,

Je - sus at the door of mer - cy Waits for thee, Waits for thee.
Lo! a ta - ble now be - fore thee, Rich-ly spread, Rich-ly spread;
From the spring of life e - ter - nal, Flows for thee, Flows for thee,
Count the world and all its pleasures, On - ly dross, On - ly dross;

To a kind - ly shel - ter nigh, Haste, O haste thee, quick-ly fly.
When such heav'nly food is thine, Wilt thou in a des - ert pine?
Traveler, drink, O drink a - gain, Heal-ing balm for ev -' ry pain.
Come to Je - sus, wounded soul, He a - lone can make thee whole.

CHORUS.

Oh! the Sav - iour is stand-ing at the door, Oh! the
at the door,

Sav - iour is standing at the door— Wilt thou en - ter in,
at the door,

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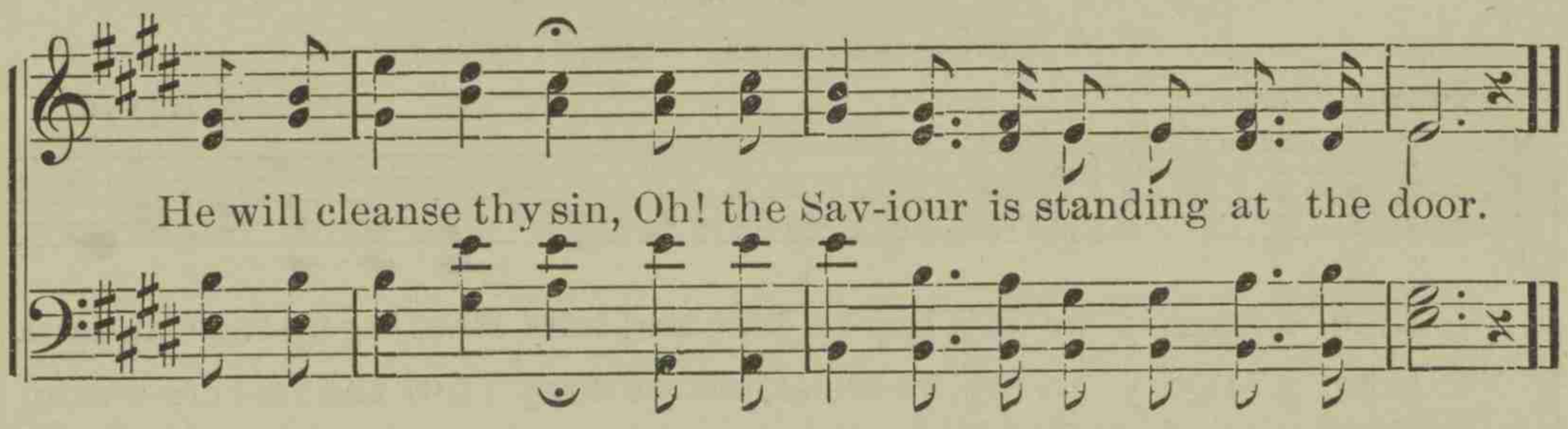
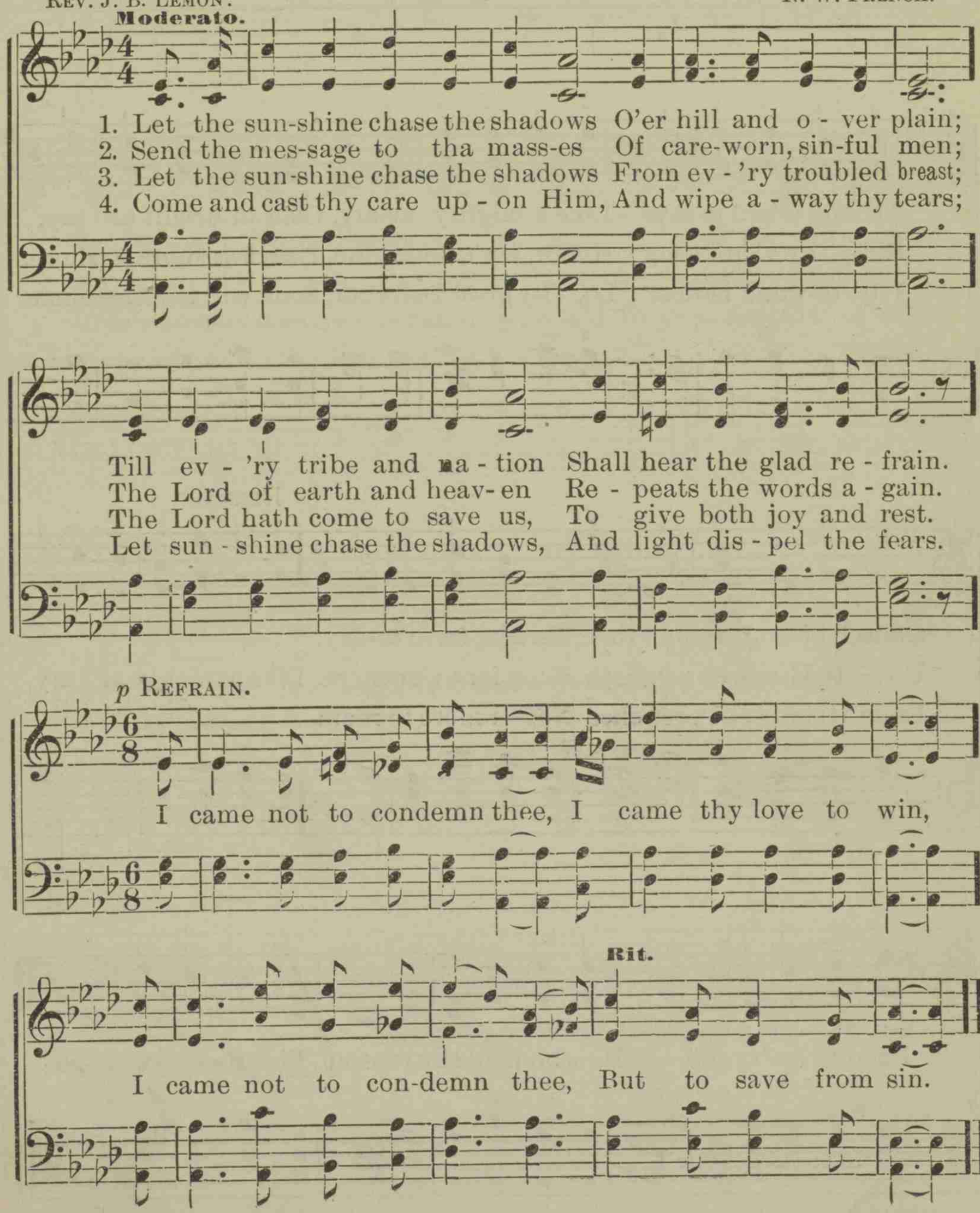
Jesus at the Door. Concluded.



131. Let the Sunshine Chase the Shadows.

"God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world."—JOHN. 3 : 17.

REV. J. B. LEMON. N. W. FRENCH.



By permission.

132. Like a Mighty Army.

"*Be strong in the* LORD."—EPH. 6: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Like a mighty ar- my, Loy-al, true and brave, Holding up the standard,
2. Like a mighty ar- my, Fearless, bold and strong, Thro' the vast cre-a-tion
3. Church of God, how glo-rious Now Thy ranks appear! Lift Thy head in triumph,

All the world to save—Like a mighty ar-my, Clad in bright ar - ray,
Rings thy victor song; Honor, pow'r, dominion, Praise from shore to shore,
Thy re-ward is near; Lo, Thy great Deliv'rer, Soon will take thee home,

REFRAIN.

Church of God, we hail thee, Marching forth to-day.
Un - to Him who reigneth, King for ev-er-more. Like a mighty ar - my,
From His roy - al pres-ence Nev-er more to roam.

Dar-ing ev-'ry foe, He who paid thy ransom, Bids thee onward go.
ev-'ry foe,

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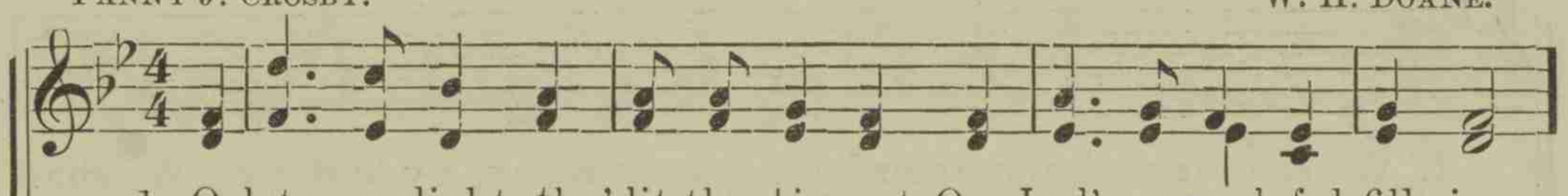
133. Little Light, Shine Out.

"Let your light shine out before men."—MATT. 5 : 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



1. O let your light, tho' lit-tle, shine out, Our Lord's commands ful-fill - ing,
2. O let your light shine stead-i-ly on, That all the world behold-ing,
3. O let your light shine cheerfully on, When cloud and storm are breaking;
4. O let your light shine peacefully on Till earth-ly cares are end-ed,

To live for Him wher-ev - er we go, And seek His will to do.
May glo - ri - fy your Fa- ther a - bove, And praise His boundless love.
Its beams may lead some sor-row op-press'd To yon- der Ark of Rest.
And night and glooms shall van-ish a - way In joy's e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Shine on, ... lit - tle light, shine on, Shine on so bright and clear ;
Shine on, shine on, so clear ;

Shine on, ... lit - tle light, and bring A smile for ev - 'ry tear.
Shine on, shine on,

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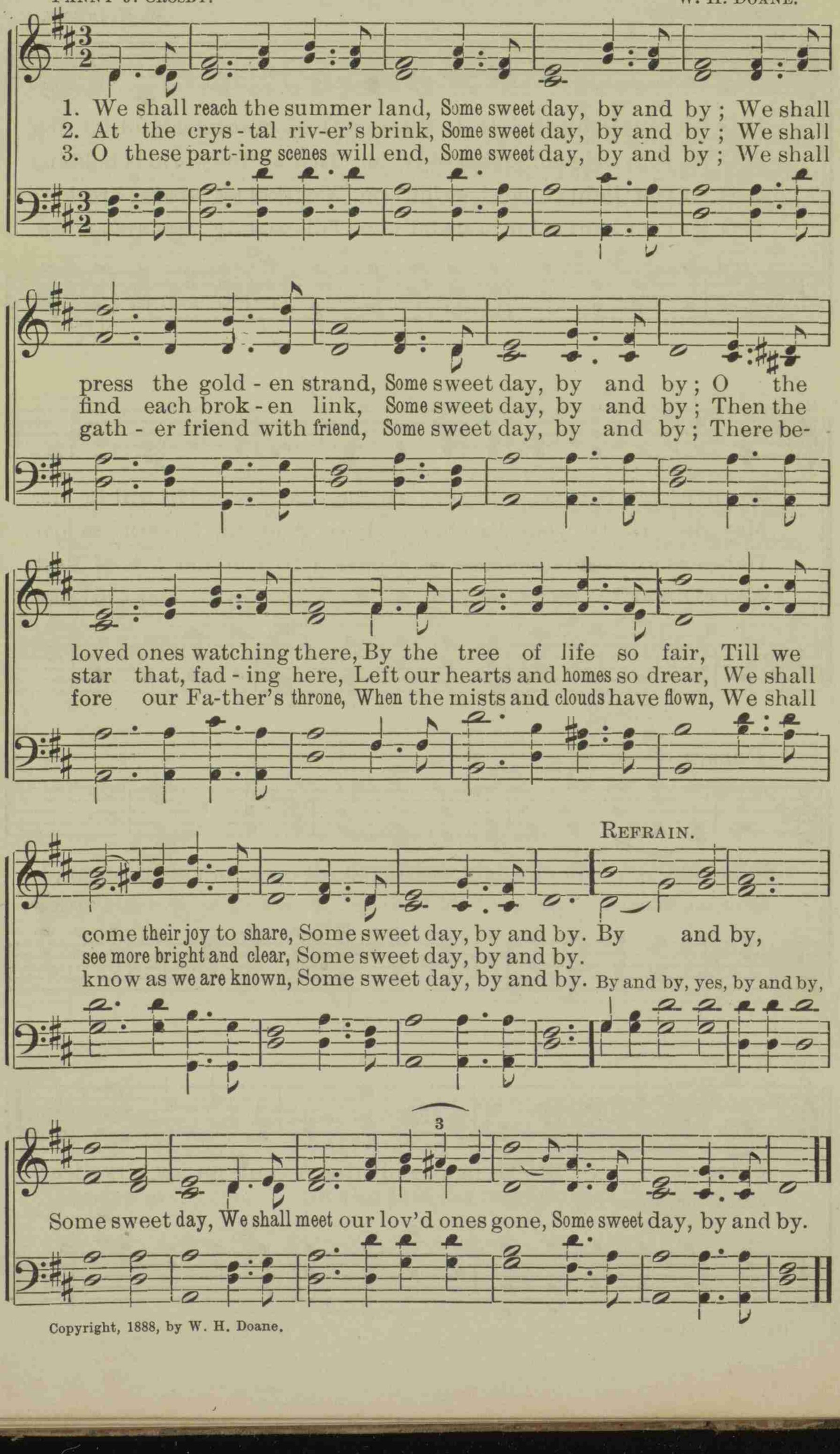
134. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"*Then shall I know.*"—1 Cor. 13: 12.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



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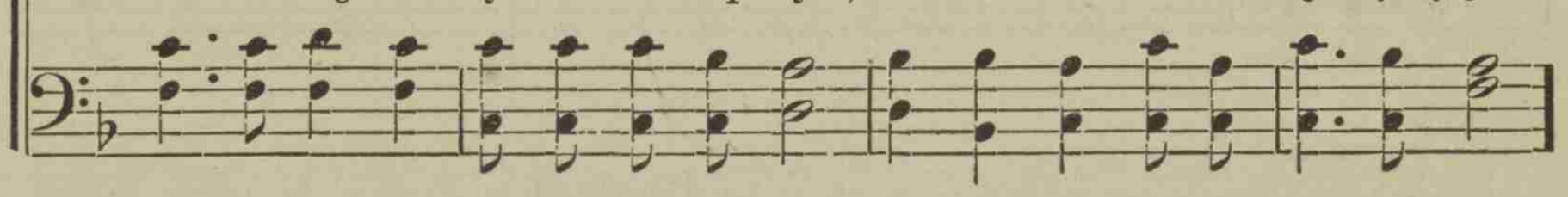
135. Anywhere With Thee.

"Every man shall receive according to his labor."—1 Cor. 3: 8.

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane. By per.

1. Mas-ter, in the vineyard of Thy love, Hast Thou not a place for me?
2. I may tell a wear-y, fainting soul, Of the crimson fountain side,
3. Tho' among thorns Thou bidst me toil, If Thy hand di-rect me there,
4. Kindly words like precious seed doth fall, I may scatter as I go;

Wheresoe'er Thy guardian spirit leads, Gladly there I will fol-low Thee.
I may bring a wanderer to the cross, Precious cross, where the Savior died.
I shall know my work is not in vain, While the light of Thy love I see.
Cheered and strengthened by the dew of pray'r, Golden fruit from the germ may grow.



Refrain.

A-ny-where to la - bor, Lord, for Thee, A - ny-where, a-ny-where,

sweet 'twill be, Anywhere to la-bor, Lord, for Thee, Only com-fort me.

136. There Is Pardon at the Cross.

"*He * * * will abundantly pardon.*"—Isa. 55: 7.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. There is pardon at the cross Where my Saviour died; will go (I will go)
2. There is pardon thro' the blood That was shed for all; I will go (I will go)
3. There is mer-cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will go (I will go)

I will go (I will go); To reclaim the sinner lost He was cru - ci - fied;
I will go (I will go); There's a balm in ev'ry drop For the wounded soul;
I will go (I will go); There my faith will make me whole, And my fear will cease;

Refrain.

I will go, I will go. Pardon sweet Pardon
I will go, and pordon free,

free At the cross there for me; In the
and for me, is pardon free there for me,

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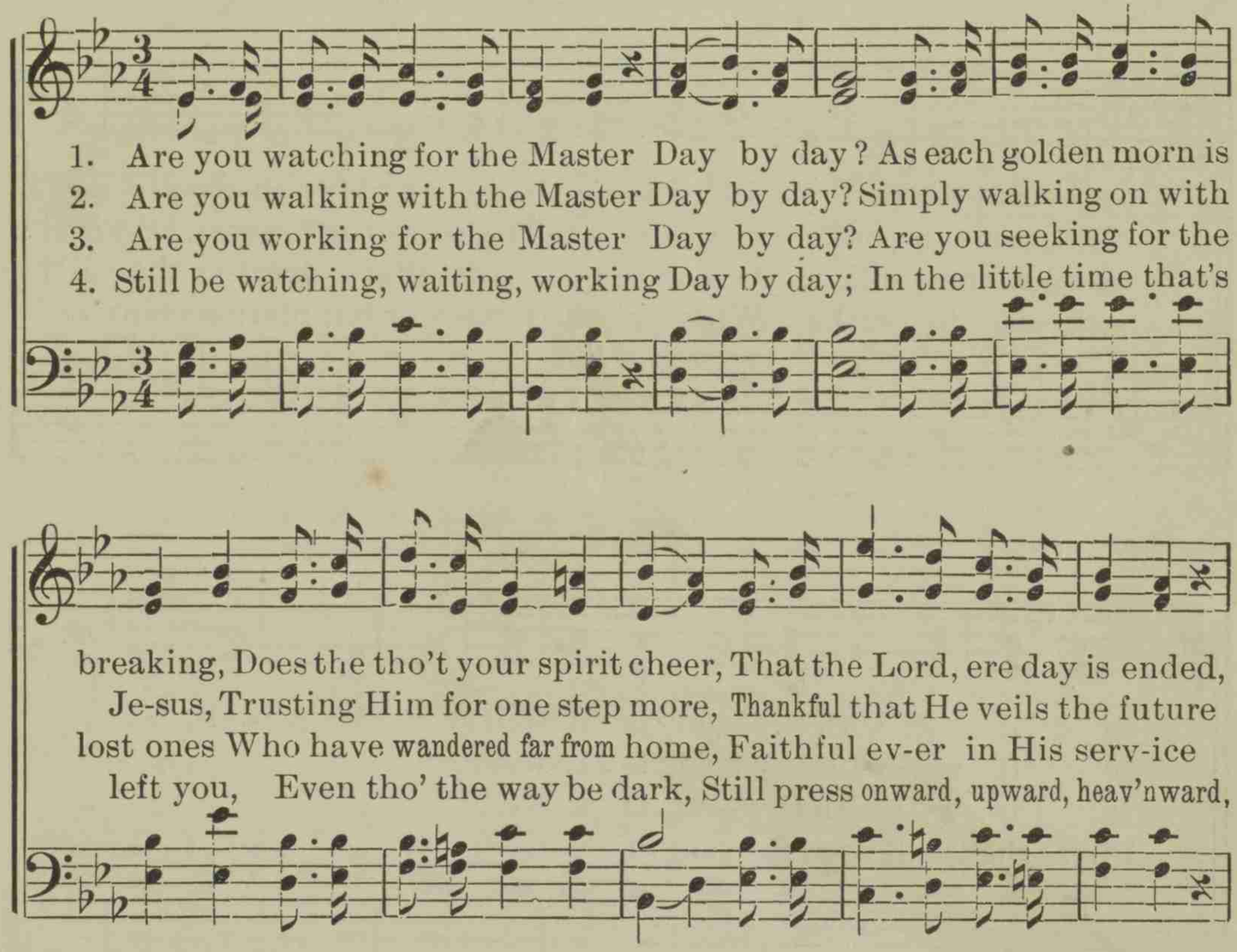
There Is Pardon at the Cross. Concluded.

137. Are You Watching!

"I go away, and come again."—JOHN 14: 28.

MAUD BUSSELL. ROBERT LOWRY.



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138. Is it Well with Thy Soul?

"*Is it well with thee?*"—2 KINGS 4: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. D. HOWARD.

1. Tho' joys like the sun-shine il - lu-mine the way, And light- ly thy
2. Say, where is thy ref - uge for years that shall come, And what of thy
3. When storms of af- flic- tion a-round thee may fall, And bil-lows like
4. If He, thy Re-deem-er, is pre-cious to thee, And makes thee in

care may dis-pel, Is Je - sus thy hope and thy an-chor to- day?
faith canst thou tell? O where is thy treasure, thy heart and thy home?
mount-ains may roll, O hast thou a trust that is great-er than all?
safe - ty to dwell, What-ev-er thy cares or temptations may be,

CHORUS.

Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well, ...
Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
Praise the Lord! with thy soul it is well. Is it well,

With thy soul, ... Is it well, Is it well with thy soul?

Rit.

With thy soul,

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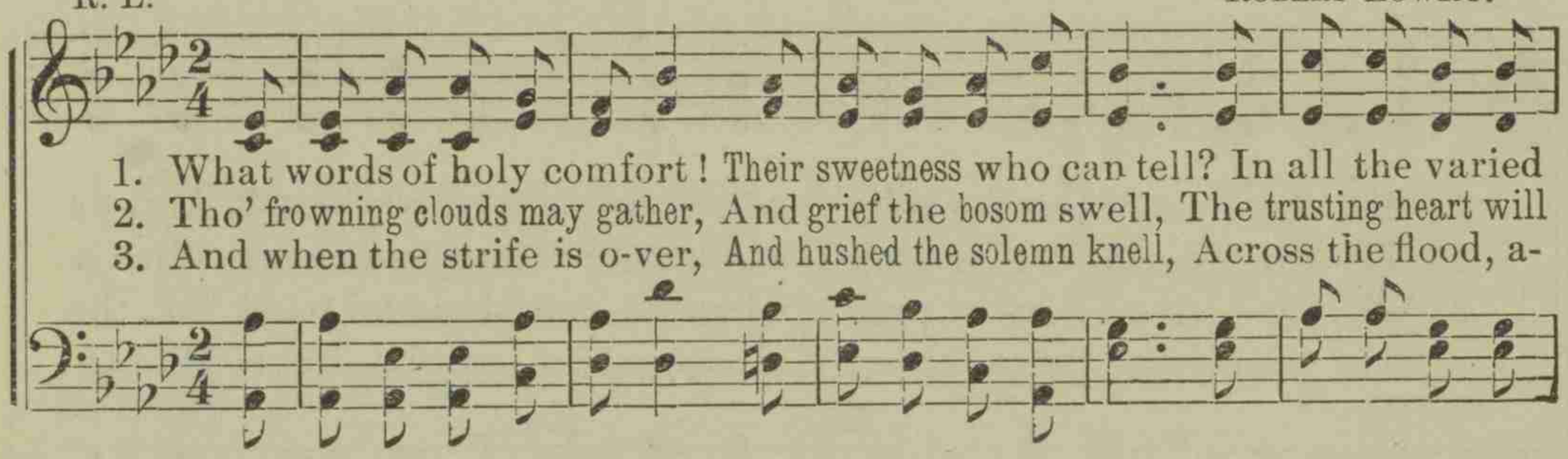
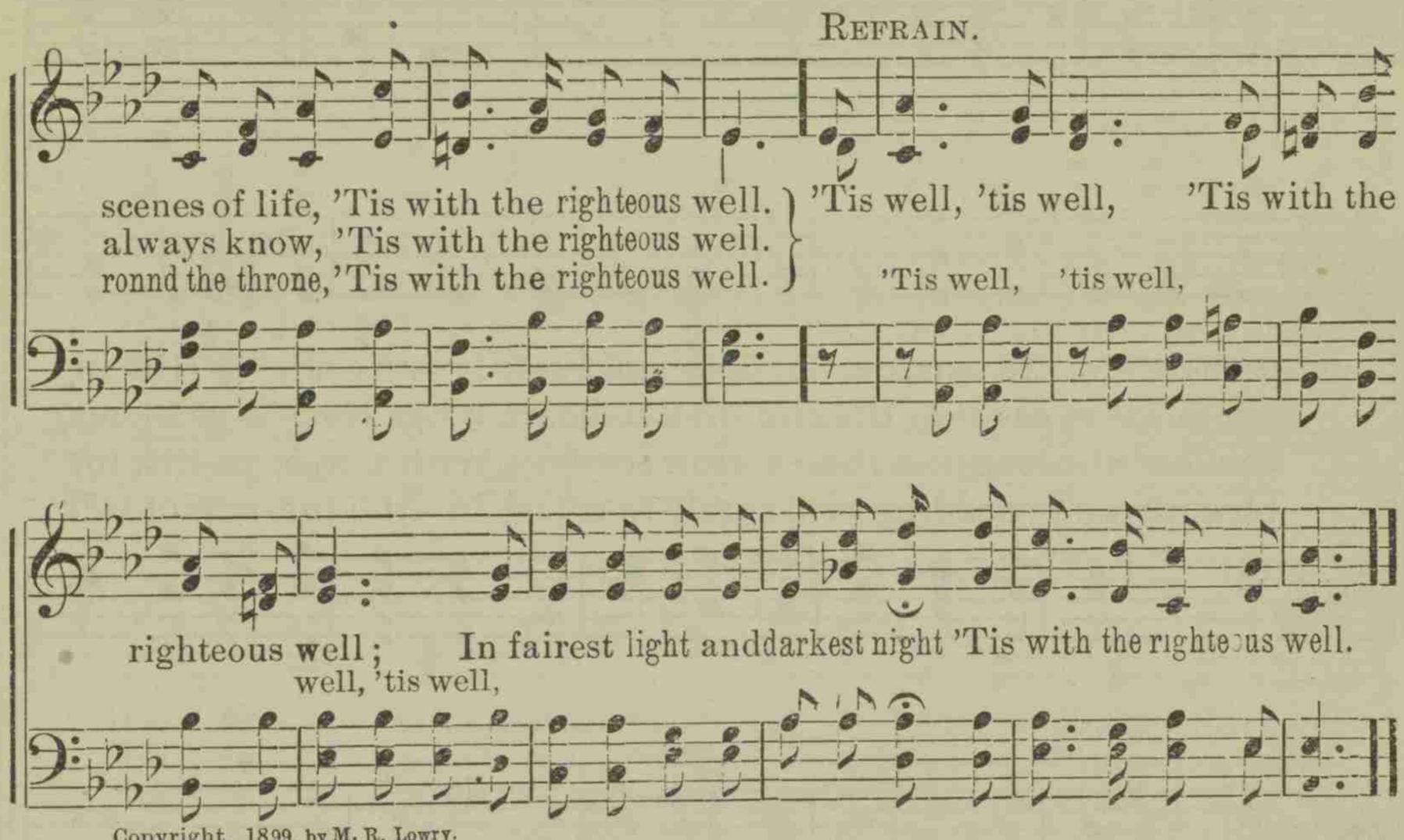
139. 'Tis Well.

"Say ye to the righteous, that it shall be well with him."—Isa. 4: 10.

R. L. Robert Lowry.





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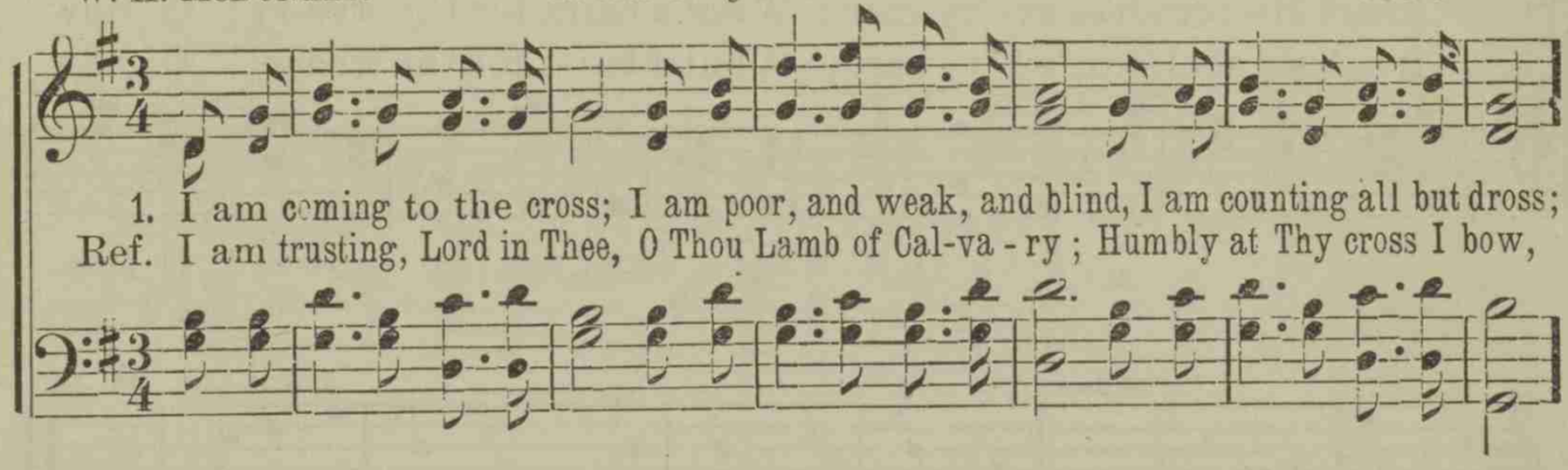
140. I am Trusting, Lord.

W. H. McDonald. *"In thee is my trust"*—Ps. 141: 8. Wm. G. Fischer, by per.



2 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine—for evermore.

3 Jesus comes, He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

141. Blessed Hour of Prayer.

"—went into the temple at the hour of prayer."—ACTS 3: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when our hearts lowly bend, And we gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and friend; If we come to Him in
2. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when the Saviour draws near, With a ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
3. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when the tempted and tried To the Saviour who loves them their sorrow con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
4. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r; trusting Him, we be-lieve That the blessing we're needing we'll surely re-ceive; In the full-ness of this

faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
heart He removes ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how

D. S. *What a balm for the wea-ry! O how*

sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, Blessed hour of pray'r;
sweet to be there!

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142. There's a Promise from the Lord.

"*And this is the promise . . . eternal life,*"—1 JOHN 2: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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143. All, All Forgiven.

"Thy sins are forgiven thee."—LUKE 5: 20.

P. H. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I hear my bless-ed Sav - iour say, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
2. From God the message comes to me, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
3. Oh, cast thy guilt - y bur-den down, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
4. His words have filled my heart with joy, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
5. Let sorrows rise, let trou-bles come, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,

The crim-son stains are washed a-way, They're all, all for-giv-en.
Oh, sweet-est words of par - don free, They're all, all for-giv-en.
For thee there waits a robe and crown, They're all, all for-giv-en.
His serv - ice shall my pow'rs employ, They're all, all for-giv-en.
And heav'n is thine e - ter-nal home, They're all, all for-giv-en.

CHORUS.

All, all for - giv - en, All, all for - giv - en, I hear my bless - ed Sav - iour say, They're all, all for - giv - en.

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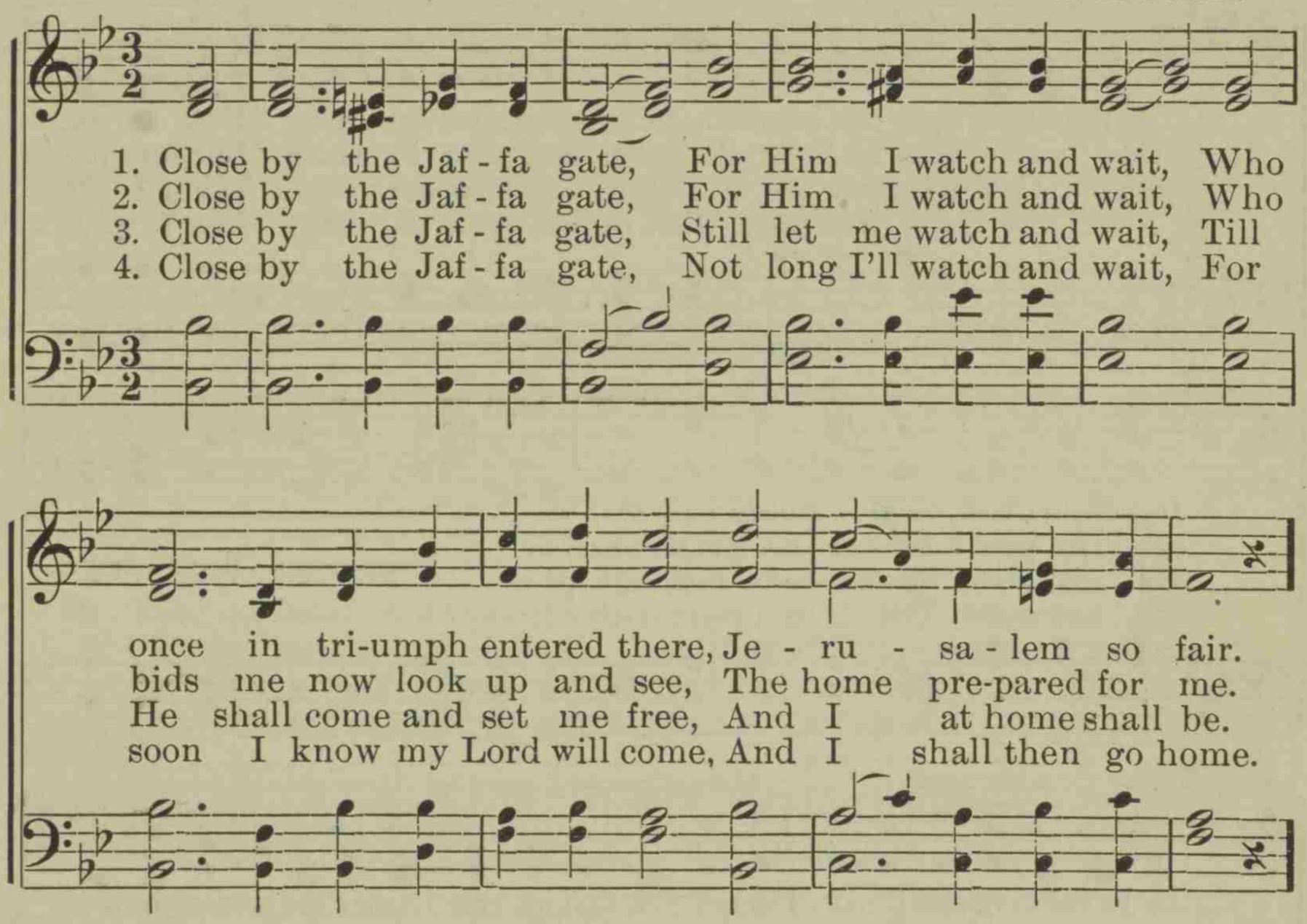
144. Close by the Jaffa Gate.*

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—MATT. 24: 42.

* * *

W. H. DOANE.



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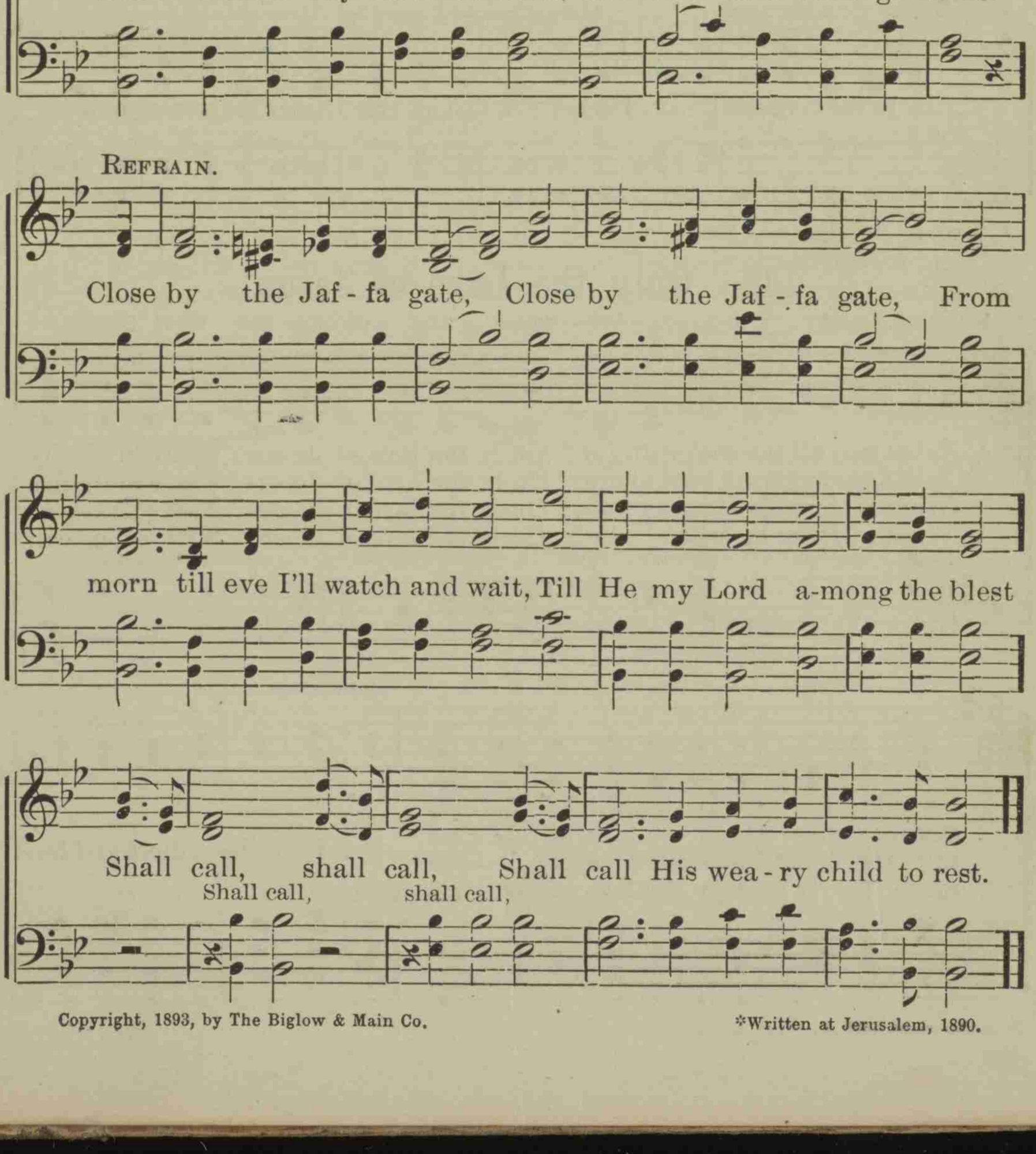

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*Written at Jerusalem, 1890.

145. Deeper Yet.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN: 7.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. In the blood from the cross I have been washed from sin; But to be
2. Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol - low - ing Him each day; What I ask
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

free from dross, Still I would en - ter in.
of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.
He will give, So then with faith I pray.
I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

Deeper yet, deep - er yet

In-to the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

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146. Only the Love of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Keep yourselves in the love of God,"*—JUDE 1: 21. W. H. DOANE.

1. What can fill my soul with joy? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What can all my
2. What has taught my heart to pray? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What can light a
3. What is more than home or friend? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What will keep me
4. What will cheer me when I die? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What a-lone can

REFRAIN.

fears de-stroy? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
storm - y way? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
to the end? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
sat - is - fy? On-ly the love of Je - sus.

O love, so boundless and free,

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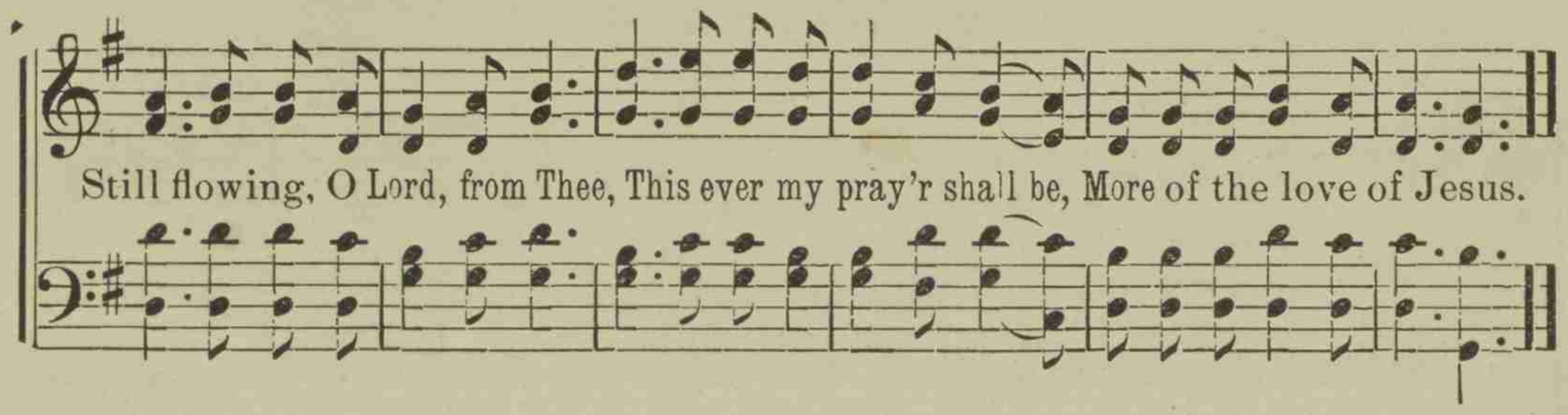
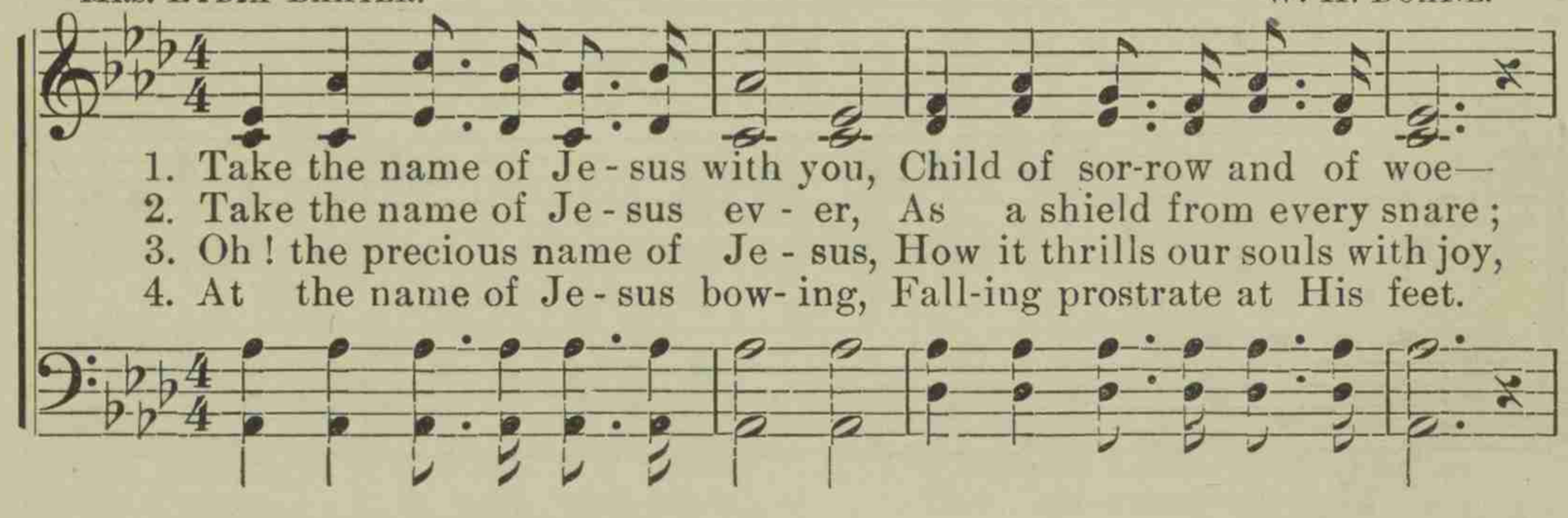
Only the Love of Jesus. Concluded.



147. Precious Name.

"Unto you therefore which believe he is pcecious."—1 PET. 2: 7.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.



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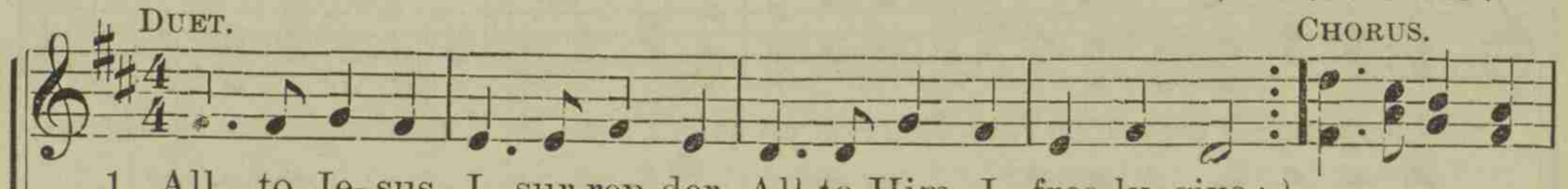
148. I Surrender All.

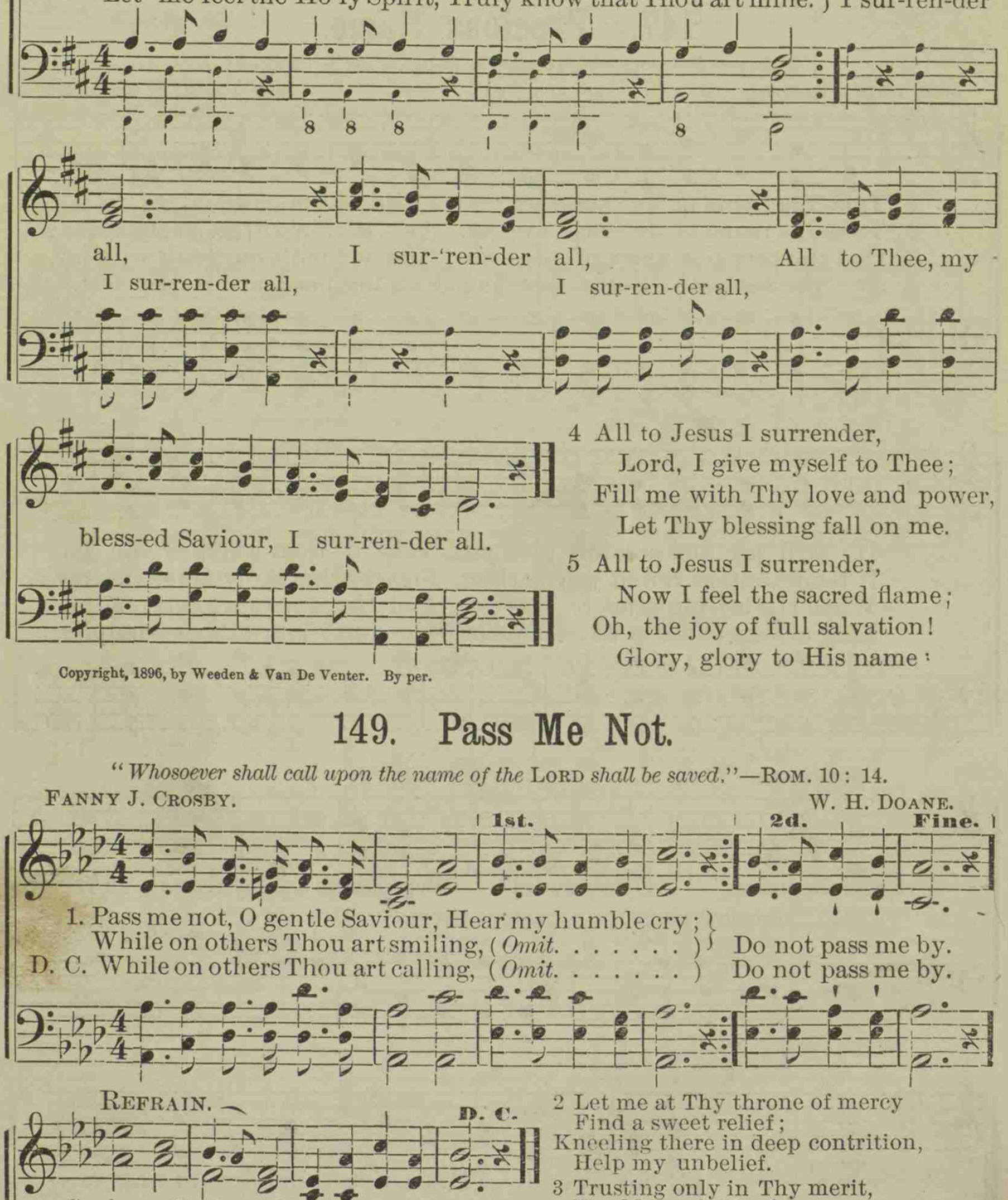
"*In thee is my trust.*"—Ps. 141: 8.

J. W. Van De Venver. W. S. Weeden.

Duet. Chorus.



1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
   I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His presence daily live. } I sur-ren-der
2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Humbly at His feet I bow,
   Worldly pleasures all for-saken, Take me, Je-sus, take me now. } I sur-ren-der
3. All to Je-sus I surrender, Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
   Let me feel the Ho-ly Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine. } I sur-ren-der



all, I sur-ren-der all, All to Thee, my
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
bless-ed Saviour, I sur-ren-der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

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149. Pass Me Not.

"*Whosoever shall call upon the name of the* Lord *shall be saved.*"—Rom. 10: 14.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
   While on others Thou art smiling, (*Omit.* . . . . .) Do not pass me by.
D. C. While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit.* . . . . .) Do not pass me by.

Refrain.

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;

2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit;
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

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150. Peace at the Cross.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."— COL. 1 : 20.

ROGER H. LYON. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I lost my bur-den at the cross, Where Je-sus died for me; My heart leaps up with ho-ly joy, For He hath made me free— At the cross, at the cross, Where Je-sus died for me.
2. I found sweet pardon at the cross, In an-swer to my prayer; Thro' Je-sus, my Re-deem-er Lord, My sins lie bur-ied there— At the cross, at the cross, In answer to my prayer.
3. I rest, be-liev-ing, at the cross, In Him, the cru-ci-fied, For in His life my life is found, His Spir-it is my guide—At the cross, at the cross, In Him, the cru-ci-fied.

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151. In the Cross of Christ.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—GAL. 6 : 14.

SIR JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy, Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way, From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-ter to the day.

152. Marching to Zion.

"*Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion.*"—JER. 31: 6.

ISAAC WATTS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet ac-
chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil-dren of the heaven-ly
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be-fore we reach the heaven-ly
marching thro' immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's

cord, And thus sur-round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
King, May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad.
fields, Or walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold-en streets.
ground, To fair-er world's on high, To fair-er world's on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

REFRAIN.

We're march-ing to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on; We're

We're marching on to Zi-on,

march-ing upward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,

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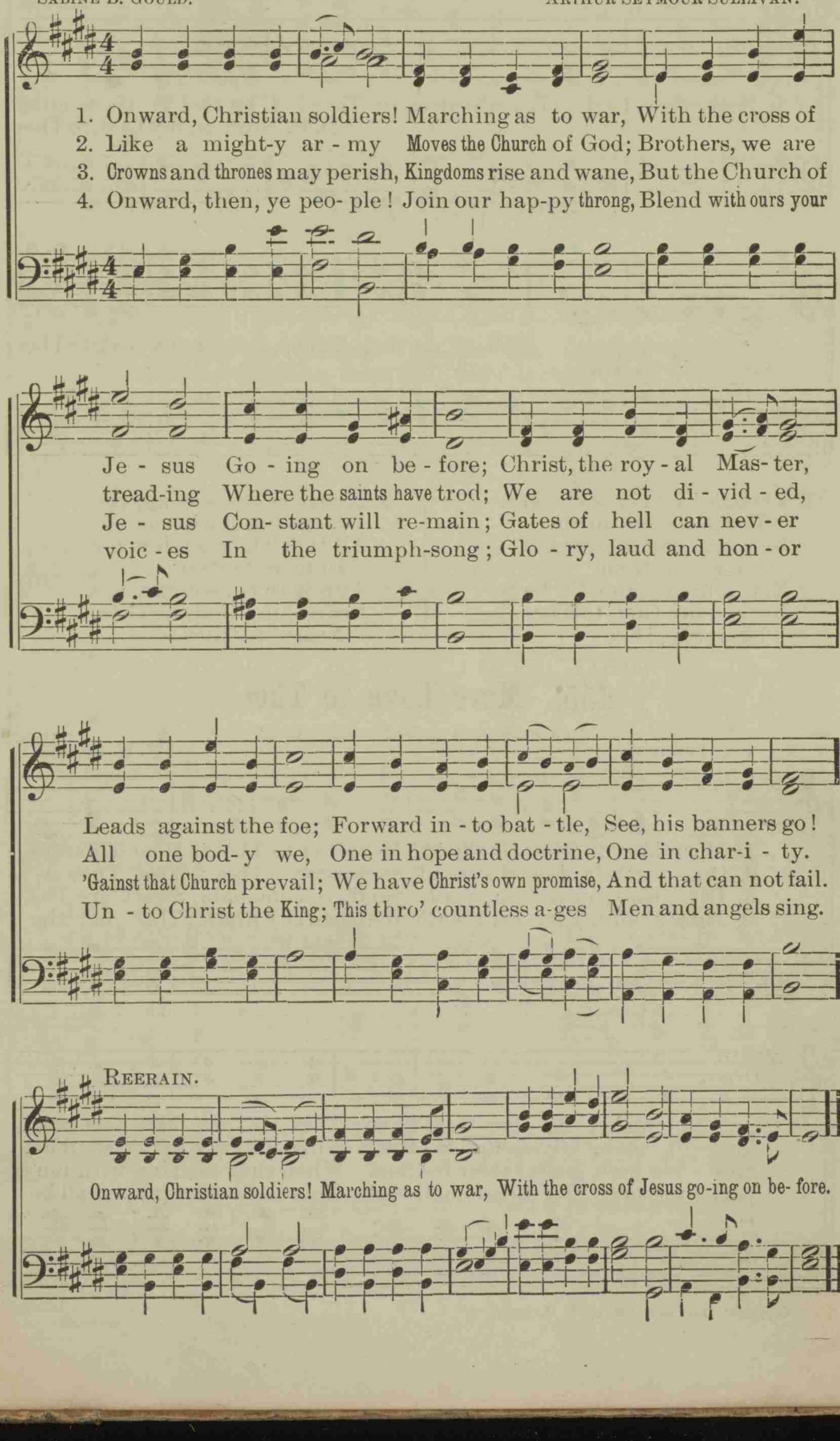
153. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. 6 : 12.

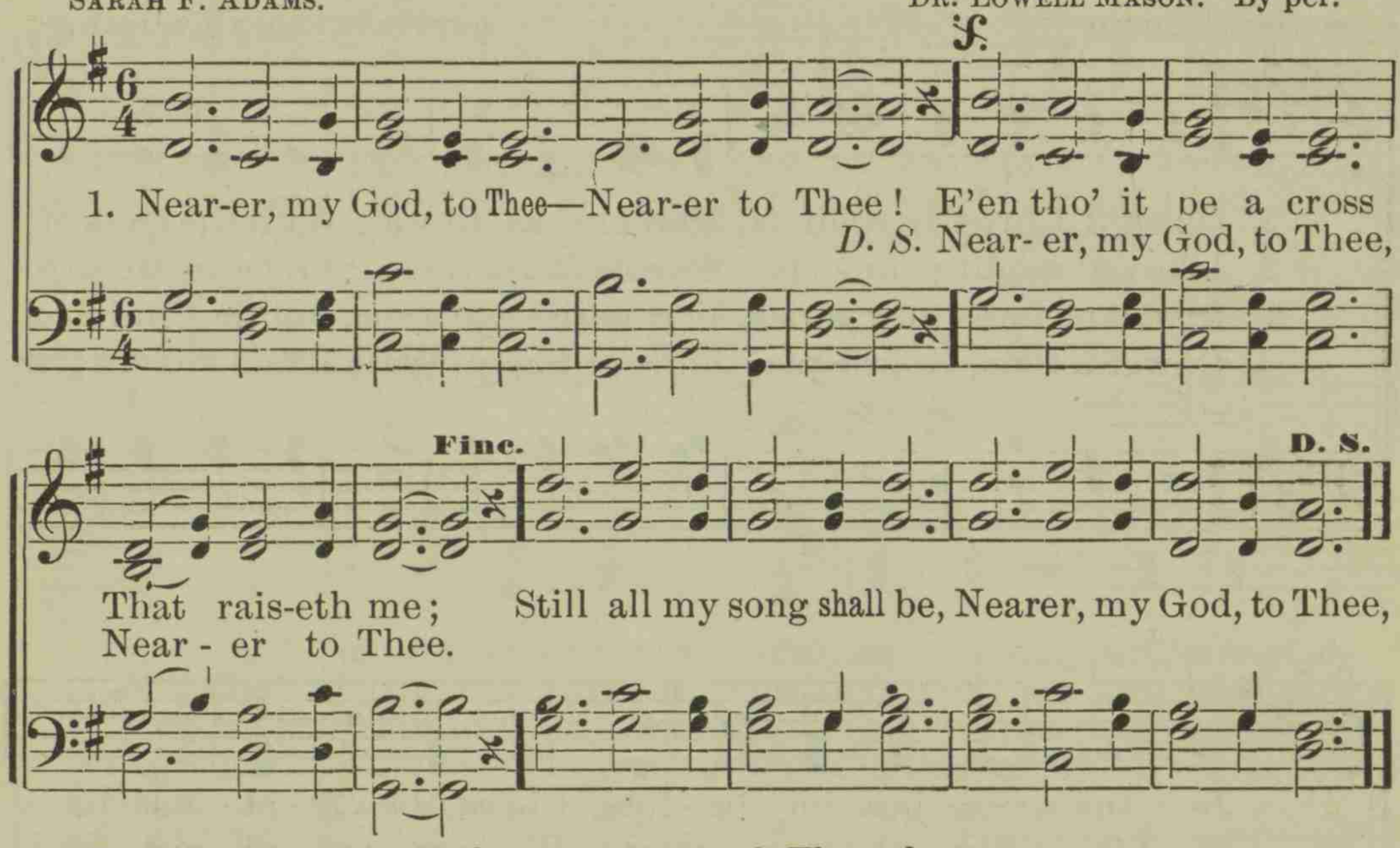
SABINE B. GOULD. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



154. Nearer, My God.

"Draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON. By per.



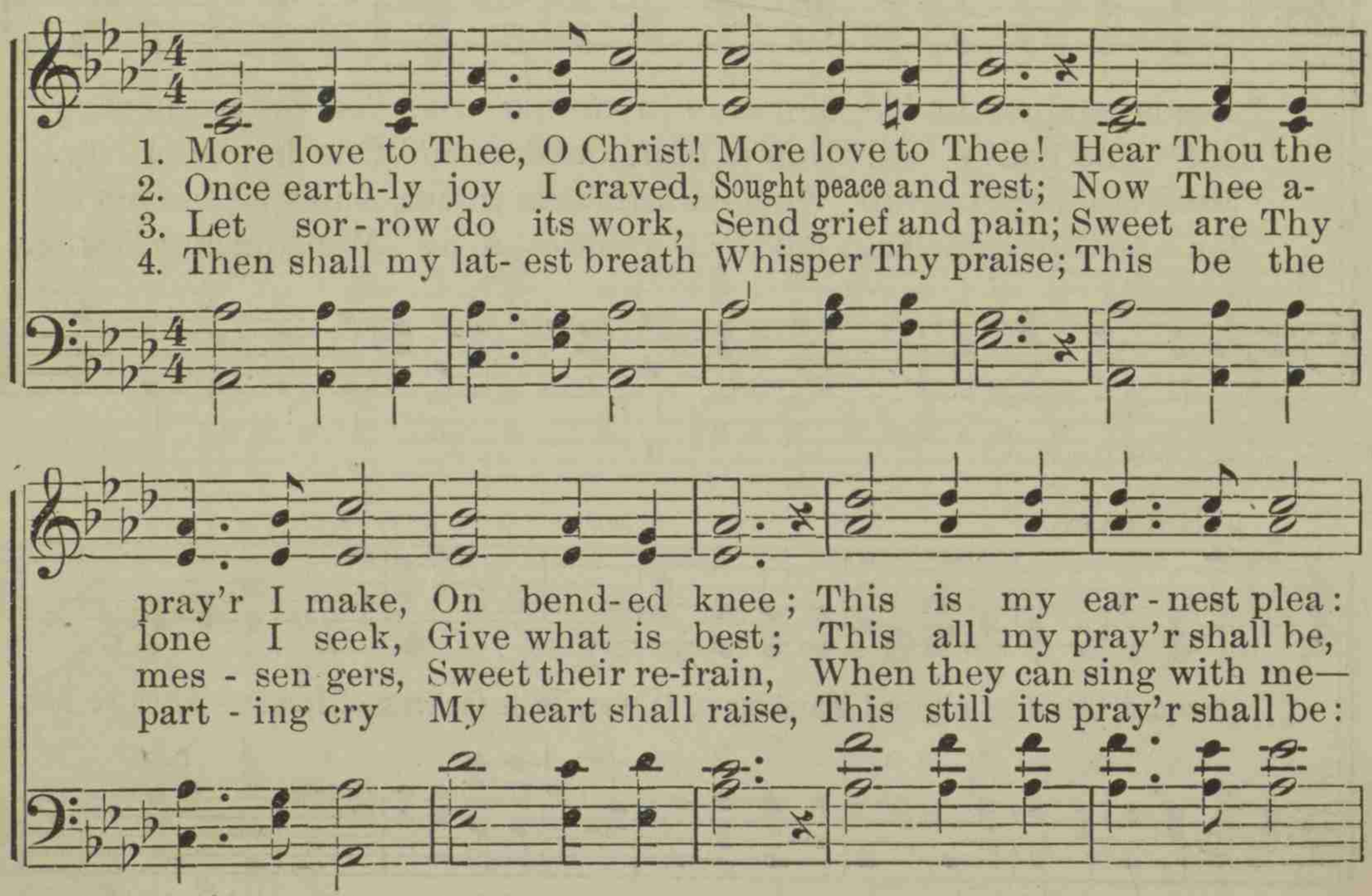
2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

155. More Love to Thee.

"Continue ye in my love."—JOHN 15: 9.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.



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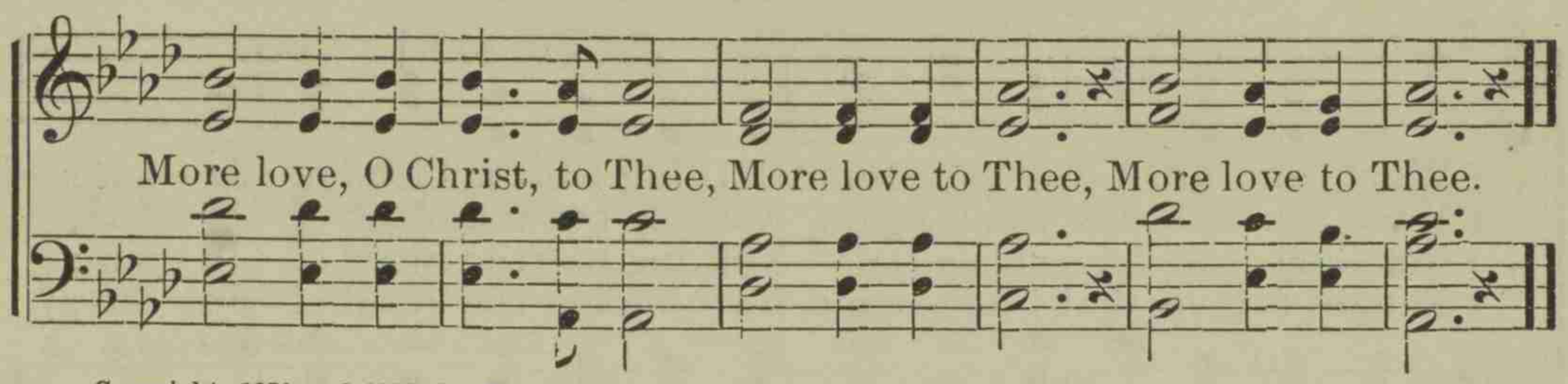
More Love to Thee. Concluded.



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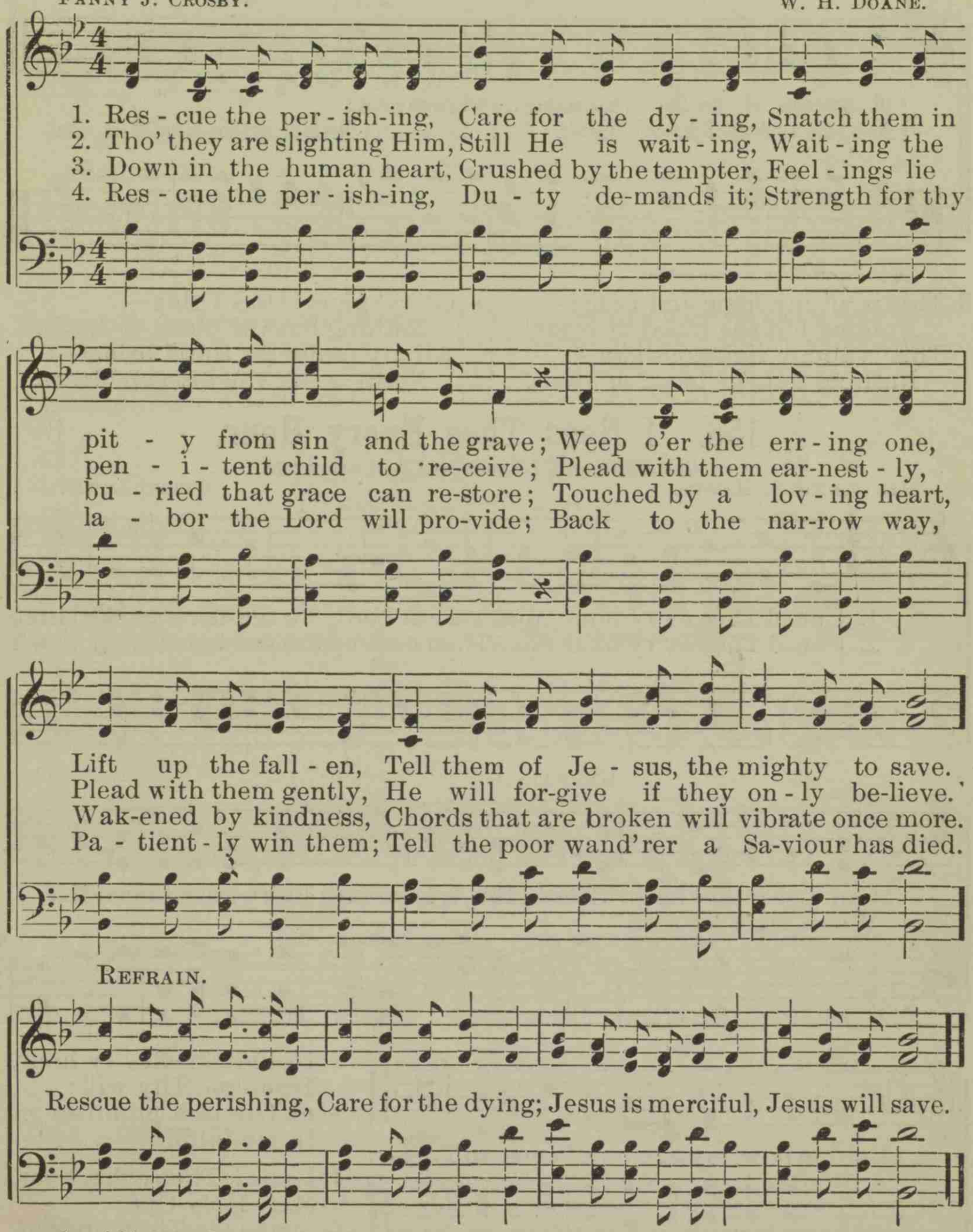
156. Rescue the Perishing.

"Lord, save us; we perish."—MATT. 8: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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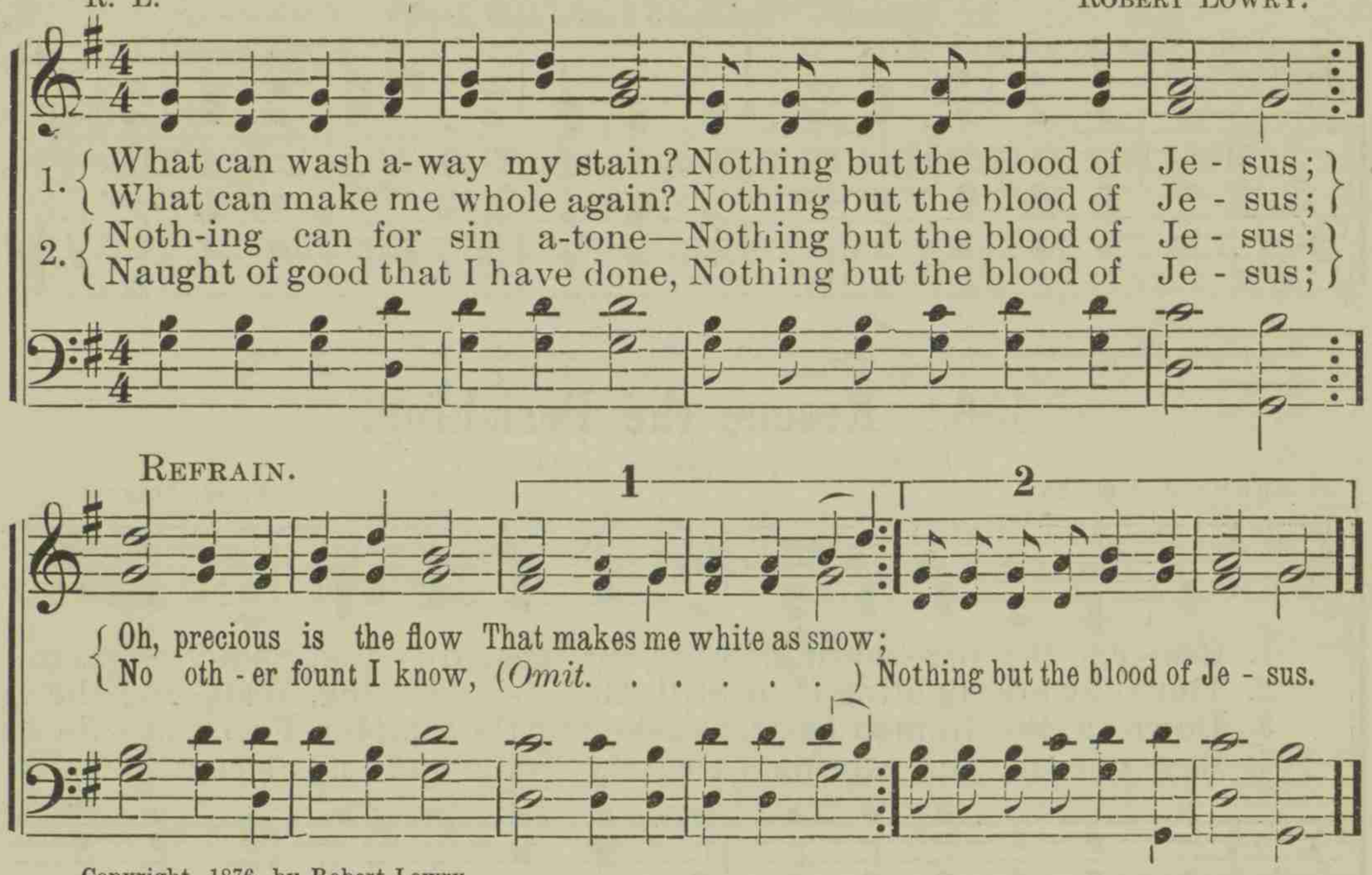
157. Nothing but the Blood.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.



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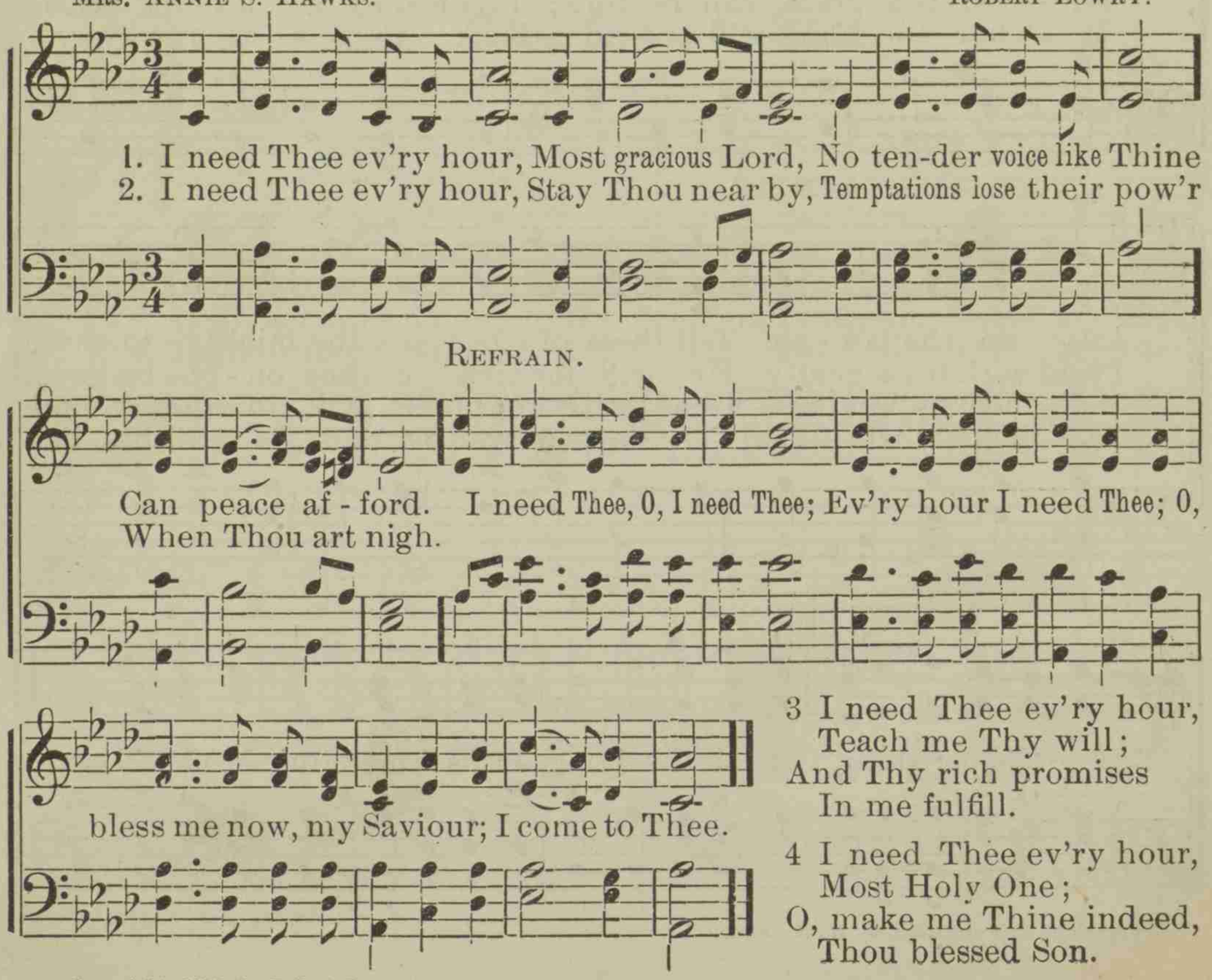
3 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothi g but the blood of Jesus.

158. I Need Thee Every Hour.

"God shall supply all your need."—PHIL. 4: 19.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.



3 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

4 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
O, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

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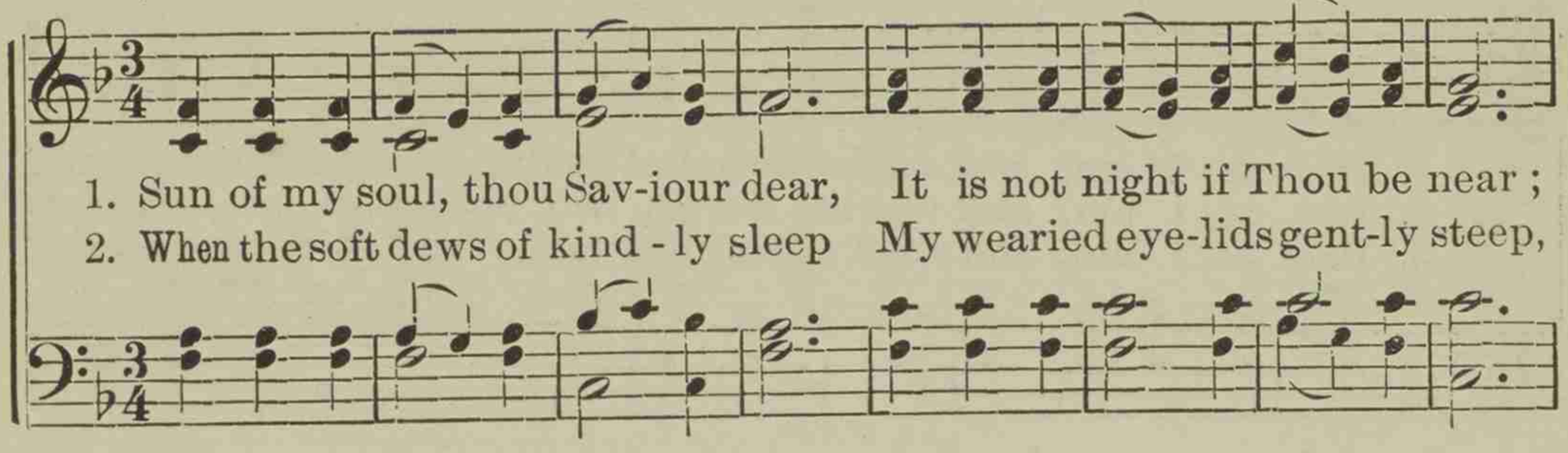
159. Sun of my Soul.

"Abide in me, and I in you."—JOHN. 15 : 4.

REV. JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER.



3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

160. Abide with Me.

"Abide with us."—LUKE 24 : 29.

REV. H. F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !

3 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

161. Just as I Am.

"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

162. Look Away to Jesus.

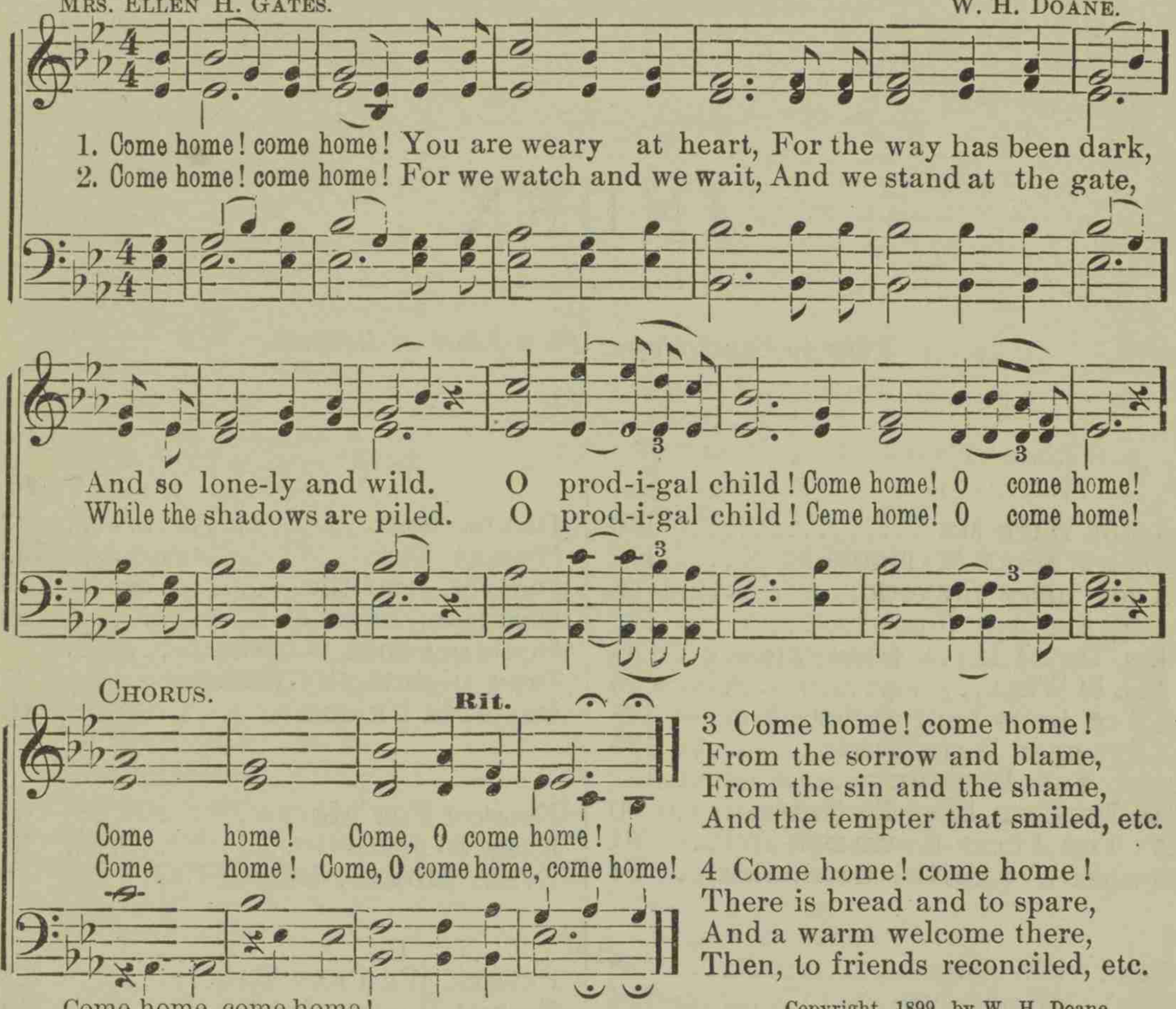
"Help thou me."—Ps. 119: 86.

REV. HENRY BURTON. JOSEPH BARNBY.

163. The Prodigal Child.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE. 15: 18.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES. W. H. DOANE.



3 Come home! come home!
From the sorrow and blame,
From the sin and the shame,
And the tempter that smiled, etc.

4 Come home! come home!
There is bread and to spare,
And a warm welcome there,
Then, to friends reconciled, etc.

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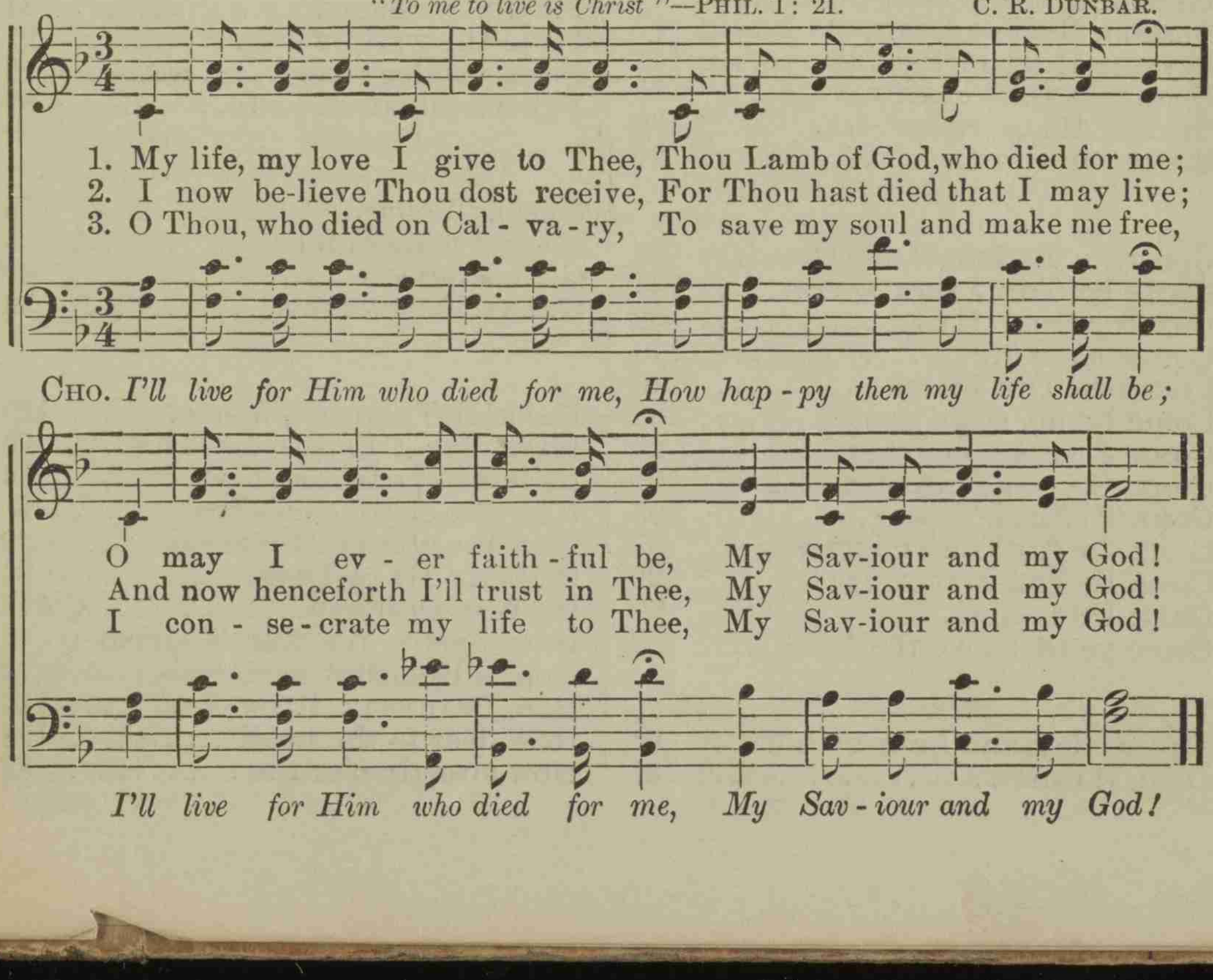
164. I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ"—PHIL. 1: 21. C. R. DUNBAR.



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Jesus Has Promised Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14 : 2.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus has promised me a home in Heav'n, If I be-lieve and
2. Je - sus has promised me a crown of gold, If I am faith-ful
3. Je - sus has promised me a robe of white Wash'd in the blood that
4. Je - sus has promised me e - ter - nal life With His redeemed ones

cast on Him my care; O 'twill be sweet when earthly ties are riv'n,
all my jour-ney long; Some hap-py day I'll wake to joys un - told,
flow'd on Cal - va - ry; If I ac-cept and wor-ship Him a - right,
on the gold-en shore, I shall be free from earthly pain and strife,

CHORUS.

Rest - ing with Je - sus o - ver there. Home . . . . in my
Some day shall sing the glad New Song.
What bliss im - mor - tal mine shall be.
Safe with my Lord for ev - er - more. Home, dear home,

Fa-ther's Kingdom fair, Home . . that my Sav-iour will pre-pare;
Home, dear home,

Home . . . where the blessed angels are, Je-sus has promised o - ver there.
Home, dear home,

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"Praise the Lord."

"Bless His Name."